Middlebury MAGAZINE

If Print Journalism Is Dying, Someone Forgot to Tell *Seven Days*

How Paula Routly '82 and her band of journalists have upended convention and succeeded where so many others have struggled.

We love print journalism and mourn its losses and setbacks—which is why the story of *Seven Days* is so delightful.

Summer *2016*

RAISING CANE
How Gamaliel Painter's walking stick became an enduring symbol at Middlebury. *P. 31*

ORATIONAL THOUGHT
The revival of a 200-year-old speech competition gets prime-time trappings. *P. 48*

GIRLS GONE WILD
The literary world is obsessed with Emma Cline's debut novel, *The Girls*. We join the fray. *P. 56*

Ms. Danielle M. Rougeau
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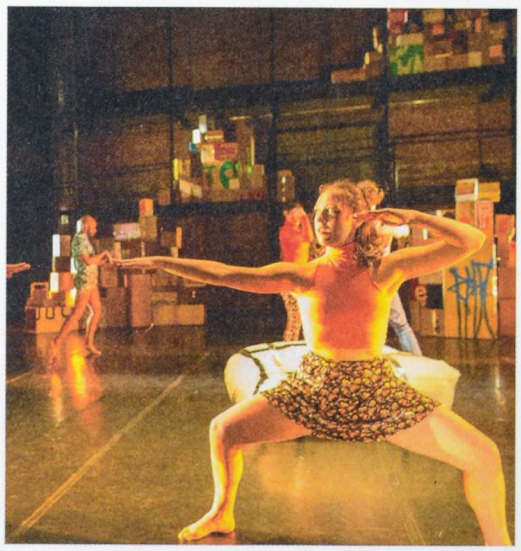

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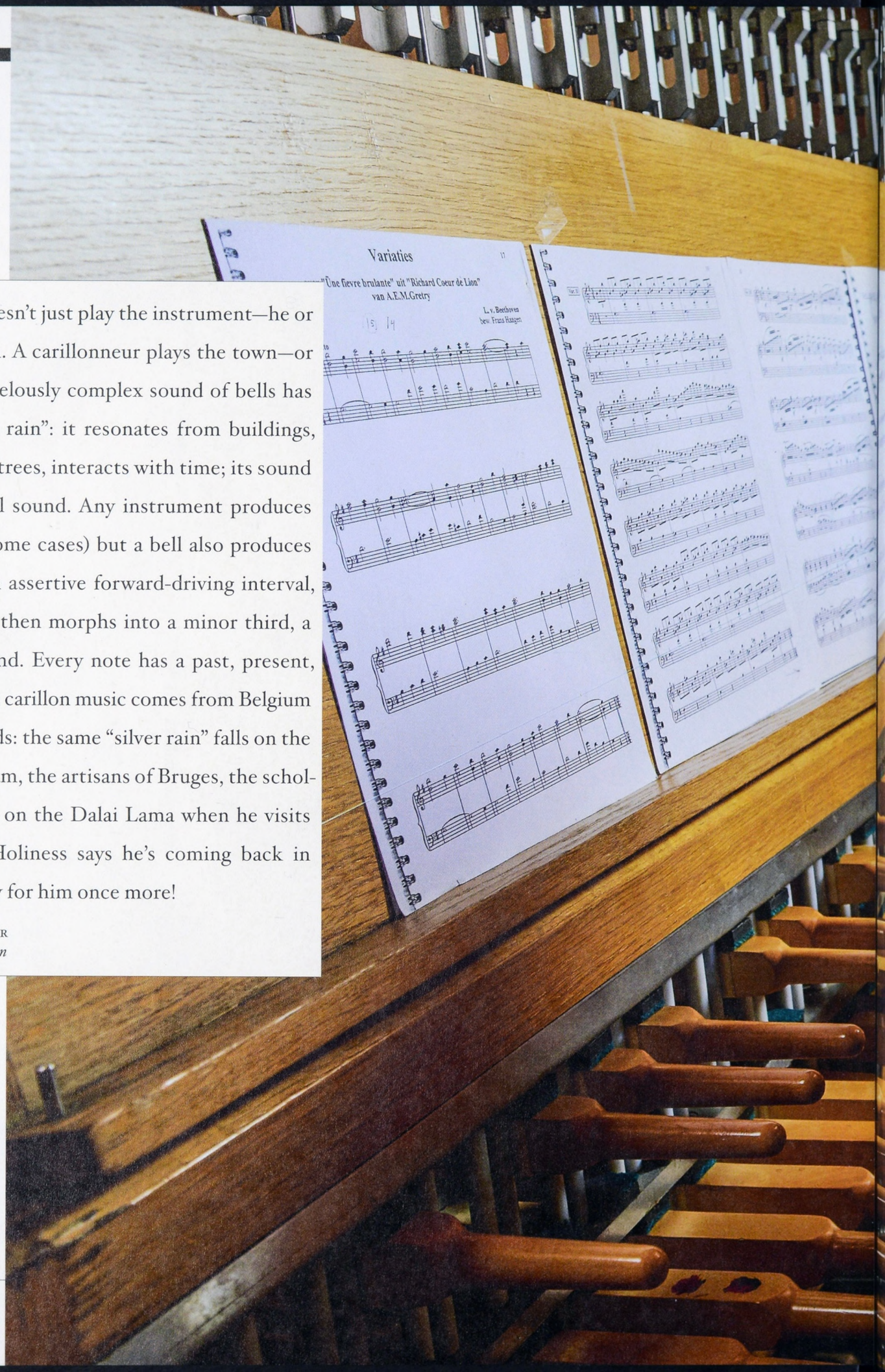
CLOCKWISE FROM TOP: Morgenstern Piano Trio, photo by Irene Zandel; Sophie Shao, photo by Neda Navaee; Maree ReMalia / merrygogo, photo by Renee Rosensteel; and Constantinople, photo by Michael Slobodian

A good organist doesn't just play the instrument—he or she plays the room. A carillonneur plays the town—or campus. The marvelously complex sound of bells has been called "silver rain": it resonates from buildings, filters through the trees, interacts with time; its sound is four-dimensional sound. Any instrument produces overtones (50 in some cases) but a bell also produces a strong fourth, an assertive forward-driving interval, when struck. This then morphs into a minor third, a reflecting, sad sound. Every note has a past, present, and future. ¶ Much carillon music comes from Belgium and the Netherlands: the same "silver rain" falls on the sailors of Amsterdam, the artisans of Bruges, the scholars of Leuven, and on the Dalai Lama when he visits Middlebury. His Holiness says he's coming back in 2034; I hope to play for him once more!

By George Matthew Jr
Photograph by Brett Simison

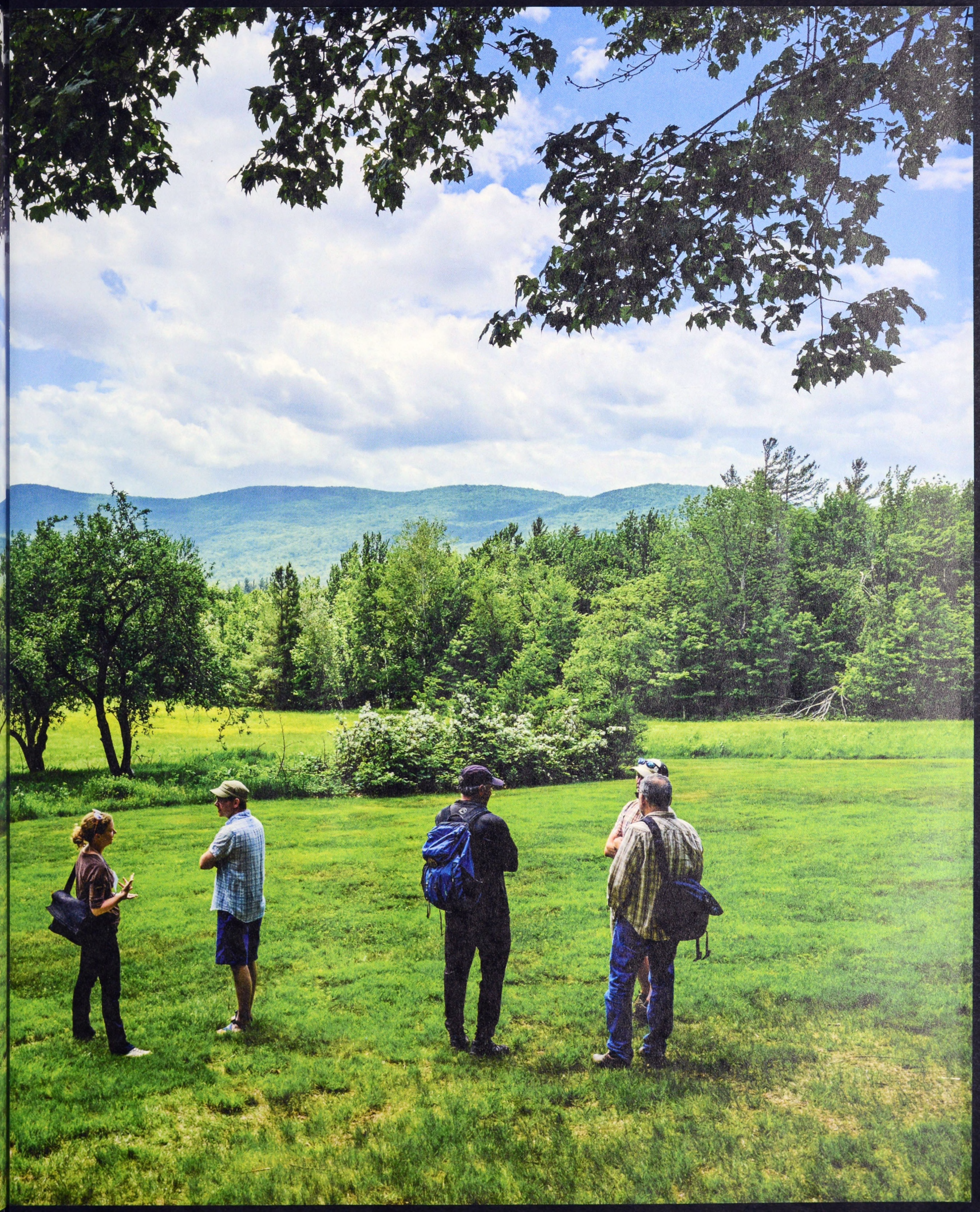


Middlebury's original carillon was installed in 1918 with 11 bells, which came from the a bell foundry in Watervliet, New York. In 1986, it was enlarged to its present size, consisting of 48 bells. (Twelve bells were recast or replaced in 2001.) George Matthew Jr. has served as Middlebury's carillonneur for more than 30 years.

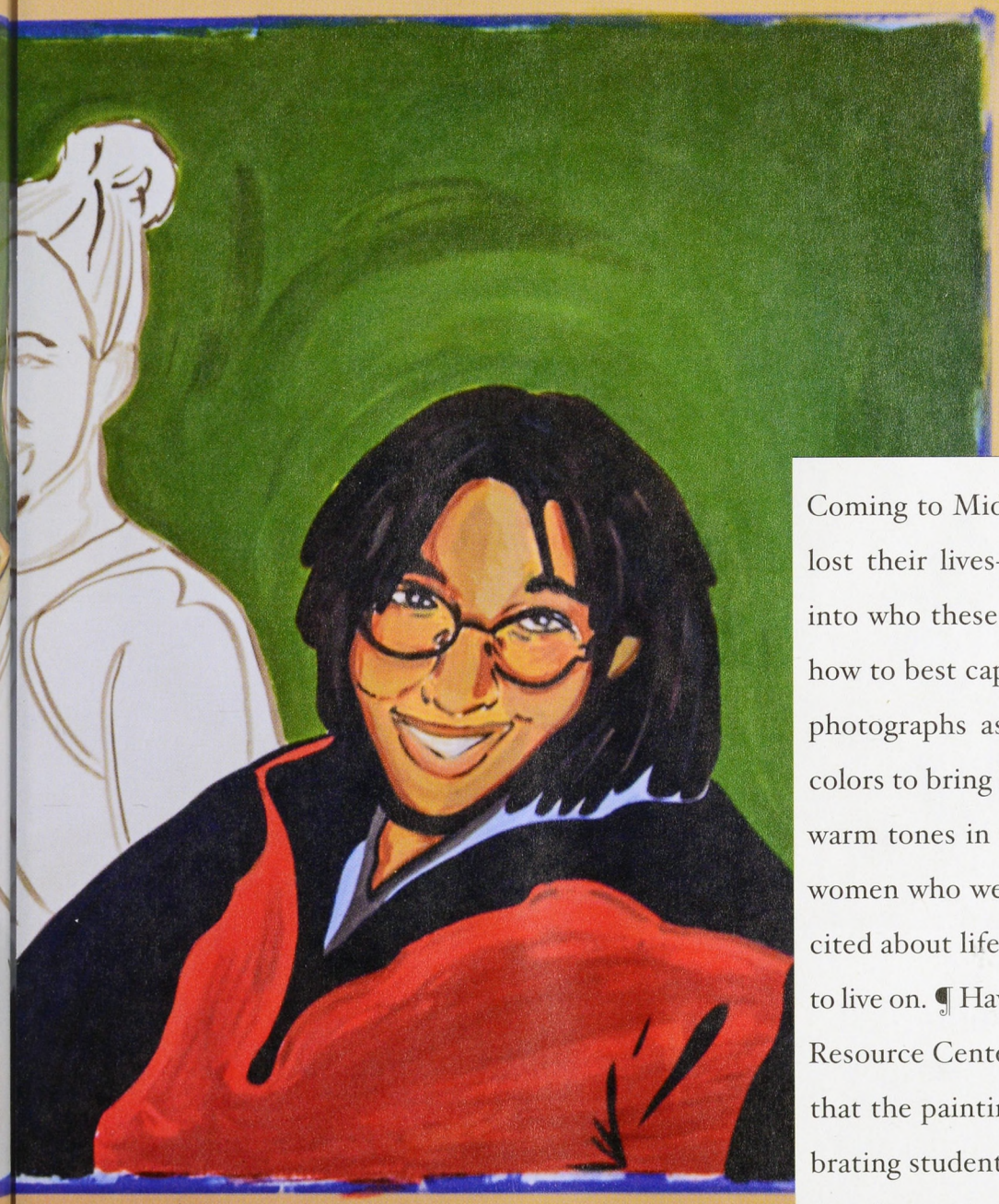
If you were going to submerge yourself in nature in order to learn to write about it, could you imagine a more ideal place to do so than Middlebury's Bread Loaf campus? For a week in June, a collection of writers did exactly that at the Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers' Conference (BLO). Happening concurrently with another new Bread Loaf conference, the Bread Loaf Translators' Conference, BLO provides an opportunity for participants and faculty alike to hone their skills in creating literary writing about the environment. The conference includes classes, lectures, readings, a picnic at the Robert Frost Farm, early-morning bird walks through the forests that surround the campus, and—as shown here—time to relax among new friends.

By H. Emerson Blake, editor in chief, *Orion* magazine
Photograph by Brett Simison

Convening each June, the Bread Loaf Orion Environmental Writers' Conference is cosponsored by the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference, Middlebury's Environmental Studies Program, and *Orion* magazine, the foremost magazine for the publication of literary writing about nature and the environment.



Anisa Gamble, Tiffany Holmes, Iniko Johnson, and Maika Prewitt—all members of the Class of 2003—tragically lost their lives in a car accident in the spring of 2000. The Four Angels have been remembered at the College ever since. This spring, Tamir Williams '16 completed a mural of the four women on a wall in the Anderson Freeman Resource Center.

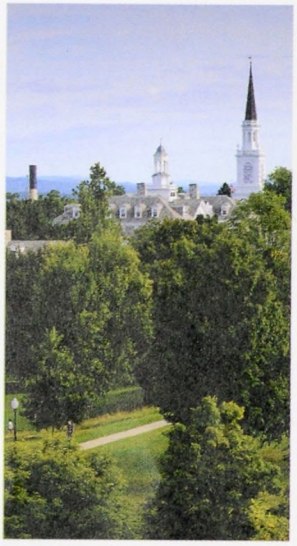


Coming to Middlebury 12 years after the Four Angels lost their lives—and not having any personal insight into who these four women were—I had to figure out how to best capture their personalities visually. I used photographs as a reference and then relied on rich colors to bring life to their portraits. There are a lot of warm tones in this mural. In their photos, I saw four women who were friendly and generous; they were excited about life, about their future. I wanted that spirit to live on. ¶ Having this mural in the Anderson Freeman Resource Center (AFC) is fitting. I would like to think that the painting continues the AFC tradition of celebrating students of color by acknowledging and honoring those who have come before us: Mary Annette Anderson; Martin Freeman; the Four Angels. Their presence here makes the campus a more beautiful place.

By Tamir Williams '16
Photograph by Brett Simison

Make the Connection

GET A JOB, MAKE A CHANGE, SHARE ADVICE



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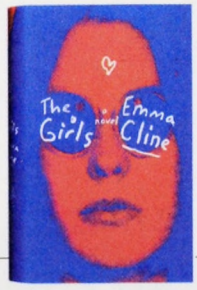

Why is Emma Cline's *The Girls* this summer's hot read? Turn to page 56 to find out.

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PHOTOGRAPH BY TODD BALFOUR (ABOVE LEFT). ABOVE PHOTOGRAPH BY BRETT SIMISON.
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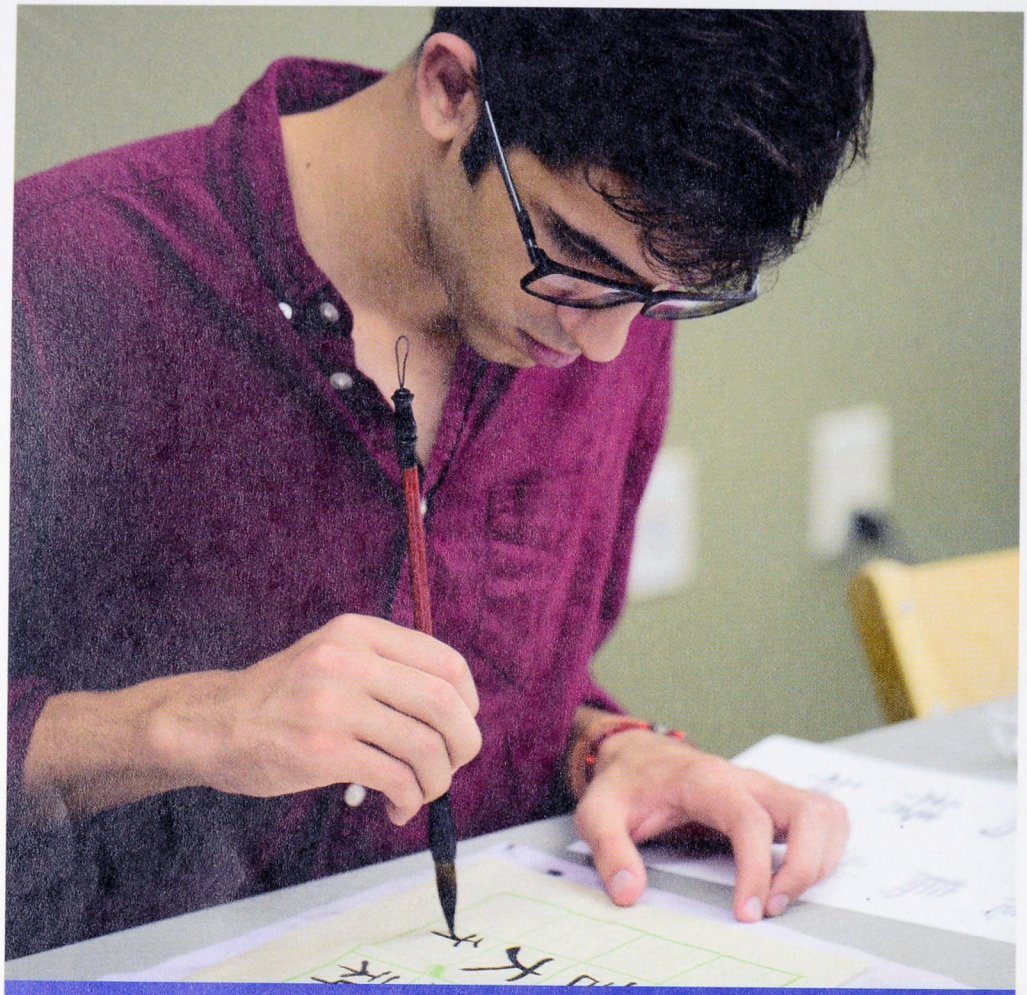

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Hear Here

What does summer sound like to you? In Middlebury, the soundscape is as distinct as the season itself; it's as if the entire ecosystem has awoken from its long winter's nap.

The day's symphony begins as the sun rises, with open windows serving as speakers for the awakening world. I hear the songbirds long before I open my eyes; their melodies become as much a part of dawn's auditory background as a beeping delivery truck is in a Brooklyn alleyway.

I don't know much about birds. I can admire the martial bearing and precision of a hawk—nature's predator drone—conducting surveillance, and I delight at the sight of an oriole or a cardinal or any other brightly colored feathered creature. And sure, I know a jay or a bobwhite when I hear one; but for years I had no idea what was singing to me each summer morning. "Robins. Warblers. Hermit thrush," a friend told me. I turned to Google and quickly identified the hermit thrush as one of my frequent serenaders. The state bird of Vermont, the hermit thrush has been called the "Mozart of the bird world." Refined taste I have in birdsong.

The notes of the hermit thrush give way to the peals emanating from Mead Chapel's bell tower each Friday afternoon. This summer marks the 31st season of the College's annual carillon series, an event that brings musicians from around the world to perform on Middlebury's carillon—one of only two in Vermont. George Matthew Jr., the College's carillonneur for the past 30-plus years (see p. 6-7), has the August schedule to himself, and his performances are not to be missed.

Of course, if I'm honest, the sounds of summer are not always kind to the ear. As I write next to an open window on a pleasant June afternoon, a jackhammer does battle with some concrete down the street. And soon, the mowers will arrive for their weekly incursion, the growl of their engines linking up with the *dat-dat-dat-dat* of the jackhammer to form a particularly noxious duet. But no matter, evening will quiet things down, and then the hermit thrush will return to start the day anew. M

ILLUSTRATION BY MARTHA RICH

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The Big Ask

By Laurie L. Patton

It was a beautiful May day, a few weeks before Commencement, and some students and I were sitting outside, enjoying the warm afternoon and the deepening greens of the mountains around us. We were talking about the end of the academic year, their approaching graduations, and their hopes and fears. Like most college seniors at the finish of their undergraduate careers, they expressed a healthy mix of anticipation, preparedness, eagerness, and nostalgia as they talked about the prospect of the future.

Some of these students also discussed how difficult it had been for them to discover their own voices and learn how to express them, especially when anything they said could be reposted online, and mocked or critiqued. In our conversation, we talked about how many faculty members, myself included, had experienced such unwanted cyber-exposure and survived, and went on to write more, and they all could too.

Then a student said something to me that I've been thinking about ever since: "Yes, but when we are still finding our voices, when we still don't know who we are and need to experiment with those voices, that's a big ask."

It *is* a big ask. In a sea of constant digital connectivity, in an online world where anonymity is both a bane and a blessing, and where anything you post or publish can be met, almost immediately, with a scathing response (sometimes anonymous, sometimes not), it's a big ask.

But, I propose that it's a necessary ask, and one of our primary obligations as educators is to help students find ways to discover their voices, and to provide opportunities for them to express those voices without fear. The moment someone finds his or her voice, and then has ways to express that voice, is the moment of personal transformation in education.

I believe this challenge is all the more acute today because we live in an era where public approbation and disapprobation comes fast and furious, and is happening on a much larger scale than ever before.

But such challenges are also a part of history. I grew up in Danvers, Massachusetts, formerly known as Salem Village. While today Danvers is a thriving Massachusetts town, many of its citizens are still aware of the historical legacy of the Salem witch trials 300 years ago and what happens when a community does not allow for free, curious exploration without judgment. One of the little-known healers of the Salem Village community in the period right after the trials was Reverend Joseph Green. He helped citizens rebuild their town by allowing just that—for both accusers and accused to speak. In my view, he was an educator par excellence.

My academic work in India is also focused on helping people come to voice, and be committed to their own forms of creative expression. One project I am working on is a study of women learning and teaching Sanskrit, a language that they've been barred from mastering for over 3,000 years. It is fascinating to witness how these newly empowered teachers of a sacred language share that power with others in their classrooms.

Another project is focused on ancient forms of dialogue in India. Storytelling often takes the form of dialogue between two or more characters and shows how they grapple with a particular dilemma or challenge. In fact, reading the dialogues of ancient India can be much like reading the exchanges on Facebook, Twitter, or LinkedIn today.

Many of these ancient conversations are between teachers and students and take place within intentional communities in forests and in mountains. When I read them now, they remind me of Middlebury and how powerful the bonds of teacher, student, and community can be in helping young people find their voices.

So for deep, long-term reasons located in the past, as well as the more immediate reason of creating a vibrant exchange in the present, I believe Middlebury has a responsibility to make that "big ask." We need to create more environments to *encourage* students—literally to give them courage—to claim their voices in the public sphere.

This is the most urgent educational task before us today.

Patton can be reached at president@middlebury.edu. And follow her on Twitter: @LaurieLPatton.

ILLUSTRATION BY MONTSE BERNAL

Talk

FEATURED CONTRIBUTORS

Polly Becker ("Orational Thought") sees something in the everyday object that the rest of us do not. It could be a spool of thread, a thimble, a set of utensils; in Becker's mind, they become appendages, implied communication, a prop to sit upon. Becker's assemblages have graced the pages of the *New Yorker*, the *New York Times*, *Rolling Stone*, and other periodicals, including this one. You can find her work at www.pollybecker.com.

Serge Bloch ("Déjà Vu") is an illustrator who maintains residences on both sides of the Atlantic—in New York City and his native France. Like Polly Becker, Bloch is an artist who will incorporate common objects into his work, pairing whimsical line drawings with, say, a flower or a coffee mug to create a simple yet richly illustrative idea. We love him and think you should, too. A portfolio of his work resides at www.sergebloch.net.

Dwight Garner '88 ("The Secret to the Success of *Seven Days*") is a literary critic for the *New York Times* and a contributing writer at *Esquire*. One of his early scribbling gigs was as arts editor at the now-defunct *Vermont Times*, where he edited the subject of this story, Paula Routly '82. When he got this assignment, he emailed Routly: "The gods have made their ruling, Paula, and you win. The alumni mag has asked me to talk about you, rather than asking you to talk about *me*."

Gigi Gatewood '03 ("A Great Misunderstanding") will be unhappy to learn that she was included in this list of featured contributors. A photographer and visiting assistant professor of studio art at Middlebury, Gatewood wrote the introduction and served as a principal photographer, along with **Pele Voncujovi '19**, for this photo essay about two brothers and their quest to destigmatize the practice of Vodu in their native Ghana. She admirably believes all credit for this stunning essay should go to her students. We're happy to tout the work of all—but not at the expense of her. We hope she understands.

Martha Rich ("Hear Here") is a Philadelphia-based artist with a wicked sense of humor and particularly colorful aesthetic. She has created work for, among others, *Entertainment Weekly*, *Rolling Stone*, *McSweeney's*, *Bon Appétit*, and the musician Beck Hansen. She's also a great companion at any Philly drinking establishment and can recommend a terrific place to grab lunch in the Center City district. View her art—or better yet, buy some swag featuring her art—at www.martharich.com.

CORRESPONDENCE

Nia Robinson
Freshman
Chicago, Illinois

By Matt Jennings
Photographs by John H. White

Let's Talk About Race

As racial conflict unfolds on college campuses across the country, Middlebury wrestles with tensions of its own.

LAST FALL, the Black Student Union at Middlebury organized a solidarity blackout in support of Black students at Middlebury and on other campuses around the United States. A photograph taken in front of Carr Hall shows hundreds of Middlebury students gathered on an unseasonably warm November evening. By designed necessity ("It is essential we center Black bodies and experiences in this movement," the BSU wrote on its Facebook page), persons identifying as Black stood in the front; behind them stood white students, faculty, staff. ¶ Two weeks later, the Middlebury community would be looking inward after an incident in a College dining hall. A white first-year student had worn a sombrero to dinner and when asked by a fellow student, a Latino senior, why she had chosen to wear it, her frivolous answer was too difficult for him to ignore. His attempt to explain how her actions were hurtful to him—that within the current context she was appropriating a culture, his culture—were met, those present say, with indifference. The resulting argument spilled over and ignited on social media, particularly the anonymous forum Yik Yak, and though students were leaving the following week for Thanksgiving break, the College administration arranged a pair of town hall-style forums—immediately before and immediately after the break—to discuss the issues of cultural appropriation, community standards, freedom of expression, and what it means to be an inclusive community. By the second forum—a capacity event in Dana

APPEARING ON THE COVER: SHUBA MANIKAM '17, (SECOND ROW) MOLLY MCINARNE '16, NIA ROBINSON '19, CHARLEY RAINES '19, (BACK ROW) DEBANJAN ROYCHOUDHURY '18, CLAUDIA MUERTA '18

A QUESTION OF FOCUS

I appreciate Middlebury's progress in diversity such that 24 percent of its students are American students of color. That's much better than it was when I was a student. I also appreciate the earnestness and sincerity of College officials who want to improve the campus climate for all students. It's not an easy challenge. Still, I'd like to offer some honest and (I hope) helpful feedback on the spring cover story, "Let's Talk About Race." Implicitly or explicitly, majority white institutions concerned with diversity tend to locate the "issue" or "problem" with the presence or absence of "others" in their midst; that is, people of color. (W.E.B. DuBois's 1903 question still resonates: "How does it feel to be a problem?") The real problem, of course, is white people. And the problem won't be "solved" with diversity workshops, cultural competency training, or panel discussions. A consulting industry has developed offering such products, but the main effect seems to be helping white participants feel better about themselves for "leaning in" and having "courageous" or "uncomfortable" conversations. People of color, especially African Americans, have a right to expect more than this after 400 years of white supremacy in this country.

The deepest way to change the campus climate with respect to diversity is to bring people into the community with *life experiences* in diversity. If a large share of your white students grew up and were educated in an affluent, predominantly white bubble, it's no surprise that most of them are now uninterested in diversity work as Middlebury students. Why would they be? They came from a bubble, enjoy one at Middlebury, and expect to inhabit another one when they leave.

This means admissions officers need to be deliberate about what constitutes an "excellent" student applicant. The white kid who parlayed privileges and advantages into elite test scores and GPAs should not automatically become an A-plus applicant; other qualifications should matter as well. Has she ever been immersed in another culture? Another socioeconomic group? (Six-day church mission trips to build a house in Costa Rica don't count.) Did he grow up in an integrated neighborhood? Did she get involved with diversity issues in her school or community? Did he belong to his school's Gay-Straight Alliance? Does she have significant experience with people of another age group? Another religion?

Ultimately, it's a question of character, values, and priorities: Have these otherwise attractive applicants shown any interest in seeing what's outside the bubble of their upbringing? More importantly, have they learned anything meaningful about themselves and others from these experiences? With every student you admit—not just those of color—

you are shaping the school climate vis-à-vis diversity.

The same is true for hiring faculty. The administration's efforts at "recruiting a more diverse faculty applicant pool" are certainly important but miss the point when hiring faculty who are white—they also should have *life experiences* in diversity. To wit: How highly would a faculty hiring committee value a candidate's experience teaching in an urban high school earlier in his or her career? Or overseas, or in the Peace Corps? Or teaching students with learning differences? These should be worth at least a few journal publications and research grants on a curriculum vitae.

I cringed when I read that "a large percentage of faculty found themselves in uncomfortable situations" with respect to diversity. This is unacceptable. It means some of your students of color will receive an inferior experience at Middlebury because they have professors who lack the comfort level, confidence, life skills, and experience to interact with them as persons and students as opposed to problems.

What I've seen and learned through the years is that white people just need to get over themselves. And tell the truth. A good place to start would be with the 24 percent students of color statistic. It doesn't tell us how many of those students are African American, so the reader's default assumption is that this group is significantly underrepresented. It's good that as a society we are moving past the binary, black/white definition of diversity. And it's true that all racial, gendered, and cultural groups have stories and struggles that need to be widely known and understood, but the history and current treatment of African Americans—especially black males—remains unique in this country. It should remain a special and explicit focus when assessing how well Middlebury is doing with diversity.

—Erskine "Kim" White '73, *Hendersonville, Tennessee*

FROM EXTERNAL TO INTERNAL

As an alumnus, I am very proud of Middlebury for facing the issue of race. The desire to go "beyond awkward" in having these important conversations is not an easy task. I am also aware, as a student of human behavior, that one of the big problems is not the issue being faced but the framework within which the conversation is happening. Much of what makes these conversations difficult, and so often emotionally threatening, is that they are occurring within a psychological paradigm of external control psychology.

It seems to be an unquestioned belief that what happens externally "makes me feel" the emotion I am having. This belief hinders the conversation at the deepest level. It leads to comments like, "That picture *makes me feel* angry," or "That joke offends me (*makes me feel offended*), or "You *make me feel* like a second class citizen." Participants in the dialogue end up blaming others for their emotions, holding them responsible for what are essentially emotions they have chosen. It would be a lot more honest and accurate to say, "I am choosing to feel offended by that joke," or "When I see that picture, I feel angry." In either situation we could just as well feel accepting or disappointed or sad. Without a basic shift in how we view the source of our emotions, we create a culture of victimhood, which is totally antithetical to the very goals of any conversation about race.

Like any major breakthrough in science or technology, our way of thinking and conceptualizing an issue can hold back the development of the foundational thinking necessary for the breakthrough. Without a shift to internal control psychology, I am afraid the race conversation will be left painfully unresolved and leave many people unwilling to risk being hurt again. We need to heed the wisdom that has been with us but essentially ignored for centuries: Things happen, but how we feel when they do is determined by our internal perceptions, our internal choices, and our attitude.

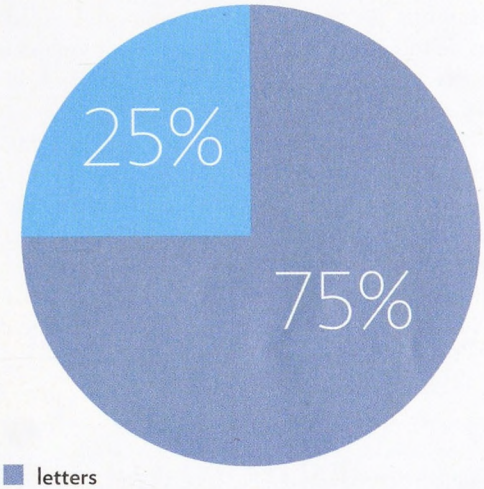
The language we use to discuss these issues, our concept of "response-ability," and the way we frame conversations are all mired in external control thinking, the saddest part being that it leads to everyone's trying to control all the people, places, and things around them so they can be happy.

If education is not about challenging that belief, I am afraid we are in for even more conflict in every personal and cultural setting in the world.

—Barnes Boffey '67, *White River Junction, Vermont*

Mail Bag Thank you. We invited you to join a discussion about race at Middlebury, and you accepted. The mail bag this issue is robust, so full that we're only able to print a selection of letters submitted. No tweets or Facebook posts this time though there were plenty of those as well. Keep the conversation going; we will, too.

HOW YOU CHOOSE TO TALK



letters
middmag.com comments

4,750
WORDS, IN LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, WE'RE PRINTING THIS ISSUE

396
AVERAGE NUMBER OF WORDS PER LETTER

2
ANGRY VOICEMAILS LEFT FOR THE EDITOR REGARDING "LET'S TALK ABOUT RACE"

FOUNDATION FOR SOCIETY

As a Middlebury grad and public school educator of nearly two decades, I applaud the editor's attempt to further such an important conversation on race ("The Conversation," spring 2016). I remember teaching *To Kill a Mockingbird* shortly after the election of President Obama and how so many of my students saw in that novel an antiquated history that seemed so far removed from the bright and hopeful future the media implied was inherent in the election of our first black president. Now teaching that book has a disturbingly different slant. The students I talk with each day are not awash in the excitement of a historical election, but instead are haunted by the long list of unarmed black men who they have watched die in YouTube videos or detailed timeline reenactments. That may be one distinct advantage of the media-saturated world we now live in: We must all bear witness.

When Tom Robinson is shot 17 times trying to escape a "justice" system that has sacrificed him to bigotry, the whole scene is shockingly and disturbingly contemporary. This obvious miscarriage of justice, a story I hoped would fade to a cautionary tale of a dark chapter of American history, reads as if it has just been pulled from today's headlines.

If we aspire to become a society in which "inclusivity is not a problem to solve but an everyday ethic," we have some serious work to do. Perhaps conversations like this one are the foundation upon which that society can be built.

My students and I have some heated and difficult conversations when we read that book. We examine statistics. We examine the biases that hide within us. We propose small ways we can begin to generate the change we hope to see. Some students stop laughing at racist jokes, some stop telling them. Some simply start paying attention to an epidemic that does not affect them directly due simply to circumstances of birth. Many realize it does impact them directly, simply due to being a human being.

All of them come to the realization that, as Dena Simmons stated, "Questioning, challenging, and curbing racial injustices is everyone's job."

—Jeremy Knoll '98, *Commenting on middmag.com*

A TRUE EDUCATION

President Patton makes critically important points fundamental to a true education and purposeful social discourse, especially in a world where voices are in competition with each other to be not less than 100 percent politically correct ("The Next Level of Discussion," spring 2016).

There is a saying in personal therapy that "the only way out is through." This is open to many interpretations but to use a different metaphor it implies that putting on siding and a roof means little if the house is not built from the foundation up.

Conversations can be, should be foundational; political correctness in the absence of this level of communication can be more decorative and vain than sincere and truly informative.

Laurie (and I choose to refer to our president this way having met her as a very accessible leader and, after all, this is Middlebury) states, "The worst conversation is the conversation that isn't allowed to be."

Sounds true to me. Parallels to this notion are "there is no such thing as a stupid question" and "the conversation that one does not wish to have is the conversation that needs to happen."

Oh, how many times do I have to learn this latter postulate over and over again?

As compactly brilliant as Laurie's essay is, it is also worthy of critical response. There will

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be many who feel words are cheap—we need actions!

What if words raise awareness? (*I see that there are those that are in a constant state of fear and pain.*) What if words allow one to evolve toward greater respect? (*These lives matter even if their outward appearance is different than mine and they live elsewhere.*) What if words lead to caring? (*I am now uncomfortable about letting this fear and pain continue unchecked and I could make a difference.*) What if words lead to action? (*Now I am in pain, I cannot stand it anymore, look out, here I come to make that difference.*)

It would be a nice outcome and all the more probable if we can have faith that initially awkward and flawed conversations can lead to heartfelt actions.

So let's at least start with words and conversation, bring each other along, and evolve in ways we would not dream possible prior to conversing. Dena Simmons in her profound essay ("We Cannot Afford to Walk Away," fall 2015), Laurie Patton in the spring issue, those involved with the intercultural center, and others have set the table for this to occur within the inquisitive and evolving-toward-caring universe of Middlebury College.

—David Minot '74, *Commenting on middmag.com*

I AM RACIST

"Let's Talk About Race" in the spring issue proved powerful truth-saying. I wish there had been reference to how acknowledging a painful truth can set us free. I stated plainly in a recent book, *Gleanings: A Collection of Teaching Stories and Reflections*, that I AM RACIST.

In 1955, Rosa Parks refused to surrender her bus seat in Montgomery, Alabama. Her action was not impulsive. She had been preparing for an activist initiative in revolt against racist Jim Crow practice. She trained with others at the Highlander School in Tennessee. Her initiative generated sweeping initiatives across the land. Things got hot. Fevers rose. Racism in all its forms became the focus of attention in the streets, homes, schools, courts, and in the life of churches.

I entered Boston University School of Theology in the fall of 1955. Martin Luther King Jr. had recently graduated from BU with a PhD. He returned to Montgomery to assume the pastorate of his father Martin Luther King Sr.'s church. The church bombing and the little girls' deaths spread the civil rights passion like wildfire across the nation. Dr. King soon became a household name.

In the winter of 1956, while I was a graduate student at Boston University School of Theology, I was appointed associate minister of the Second (Old North) Unitarian Church in Boston. Senior Minister Clayton Hale was among the Boston clergy who joined in the civil rights "brotherhood" with black clergy and laity in Boston. I was very happy with this. I eagerly attended civil rights gatherings in the black community. In those days the word "negro" was commonly employed.

I considered myself a social liberal. My father was a Protestant minister who was known by the public as a champion of social justice, a minister identifying himself with the great

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prophets of the Old Testament. He demonstrated this in his conduct as school minister at Phillips Andover Academy. In his courses on the New Testament he had his students read *The Communist Manifesto*. He countered criticism of this by saying that he wanted the students to get a grasp of the beliefs that held much of the world in thrall. My father brought world shakers to the academy pulpit. He adopted, as it were, a "negro" congregation in nearby Lawrence, and visited their Third Baptist Church from time to time. He was warmly welcomed time and again. I went with him. I felt welcomed and included.

Back now to the civil rights scene in Boston in 1956 and 1957. My senior minister mentor was clearly eager to be recognized as in the fore of white ministers committed to civil rights activism. The Second (Old North) Church was located in the Boston University neighborhood, and within practical proximity to Harvard and MIT. In the fall of 1956, the church was searching for a minister to students. Our search culminated with a number of strong candidates, the strongest being "a negro."

The church was governed by a self-perpetuating board of trustees. The lay membership gathered in meeting had a voice but not a

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formal vote in the governance of the church. Senior Minister Clayton Hale informed the trustees of his intention to hire Jerome Hayward, the strongest candidate. The board did not accept Clayton's candidate. The message was clear that a negro was not acceptable.

Great agitation occurred when the membership was informed of the board's position. Ultimately, the board found reason to reconsider its position. The recommended candidate was hired to assume his duties in the fall.

Jerome entered the church on a Saturday evening while I was completing preparations for the next morning's service. We were both pleased to have a chance to chat. What ensued was far from a chat! Following greetings, he said flat out to me: "Since we may be working together, we have to get something straight. *I am racist. I have to believe that you are racist.*"

I was stunned. He continued: "There were insinuated within me from my earliest years attitudes and reactions toward white people, fears, and resentments. Peter, I've learned a lot about you, about your background, about your beliefs. You were raised primarily within a predominantly white community. How could you not have been infected by white experience and white cultural views toward negroes, negro culture, and community? How could you not, as am I, be racist?! You have been brought up a white liberal. There is a paternalist racism among white social liberals."

He awakened me. My father would have been flabbergasted had he been confronted in this way. I believe my beautiful, beloved, black-as-coal godfather Howard Thurman, always within me, would be listening with great interest, wondering how I would respond. Jerome declared: "Peter, what I believe you and I must do is to think what we want for our children, grand and great-grandchildren. (Bear in mind that what Jerome said was said by him long before Dr. King's "I Have a Dream" speech.)

"Peter, we must conduct ourselves as inspired by our vision of the future. We must end pretending that we are not racist. We must note our racist impulses, note the thoughts and feelings that come to us instantly in reaction to the situation of the moment, learn to count to three or four, possibly ten, and *act deliberately*. We can envision that our children, grand and great-grandchildren shall not have to think and act as deliberately. How sweet that will be. Well, what do you say to all that?"

I think he sensed that I was grateful for his wisdom and passion. I accepted this painful truth, and living this truth set me free from denial to live deliberately.

—Peter Baldwin '55, *Gilmanton, New Hampshire*

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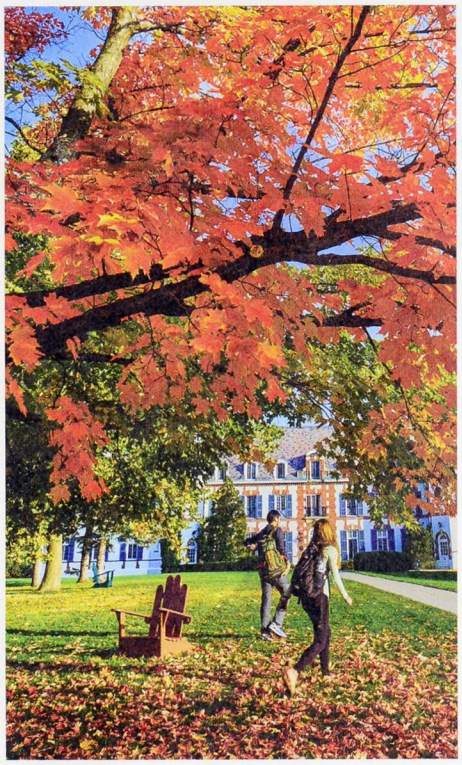

Note the date change to **September**.

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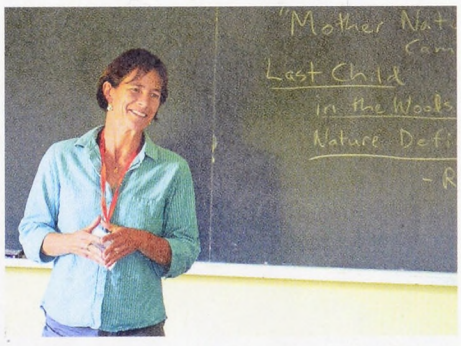

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HOSTILITY NOT PRODUCTIVE

The perspective I gained from reading "Let's Talk About Race" is that the dialogue about race, as it is currently being conducted at Middlebury, appears to include a lot of hostility. Clearly my perspective on this is generational. I—and many of my contemporaries—believe that over the years, political correctness and the loose use of the word "racist" have made the racial dialogue its own worst enemy. All too often, engaging the issue means that even the most innocent, well-intentioned remark is used to "put down" white participants.

As a retired military officer, I reflect on a variety of decisions I made that advanced the careers of minority men and women and ensured that they were treated fairly. I think that's true of most professionals in many walks of life. So, as an age group, we are outraged at blanket accusations of racism in white society. And most of us believe that the dialogue between the races, 30 years ago, while imperfect, was much more honest and straightforward than it is today.

So what should we do? Suspend the dialogue and return to the 1980s? Absolutely not. We should, however, recognize that using the racial conversation as an opportunity for "put-downs" of white people is as serious an offense as racism itself. Clearly the withdrawal of inherently fair whites from the discourse has become a fact of life. Look no further than the wedding photos in this magazine. Most of these photos are of recent graduates, so it is here where one would expect to see groups of men and women of multiple ethnicities, hopefully reflecting progress in the issue of race at Middlebury.

Photos of groups of recent alumni are a reflection of their associations and social bonds—and these photos reveal that not much progress has been made since the 1960s.

—Bill Woodward '64, *Buffalo, Wyoming*

EXCLUSIVE COMPANY?

I recently read the cover story of this quarter's *Middlebury Magazine*. The story is well done and covers the complex issue in a thoughtful manner. What I did find interesting, though, was that the cover for a feature story about race—titled "Let's Talk About Race"—seems to lack any Asians. An even more interesting omission is found within the content of the story itself. All other students interviewed for the article are featured with soulful headshots. With one exception. I am sure you don't need me to point out which one. So, let me ask you—was this a conscious choice? Or a subconscious oversight?

—Max Xiao '13, *Kingston, Ontario*

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NOMENCLATURE

I am writing to ask if *Middlebury Magazine* could use "first-year" instead of "freshman" in future publications. The term "freshman" is not used by the *Middlebury Campus* because it is gendered language that, while seemingly inconsequential, subtly excludes nonmale members of our community. Word choice matters in publishing, and this small change would increase the magazine's positive impact on our community. I hope the magazine will adopt "first-year" and keep in mind the gendering of language in future issues to help create a welcoming and inclusive Middlebury community.

—Hannah Blackburn '17, *Middlebury, Vermont, and Chapel Hill, North Carolina*

Editor's Note: Our editorial style guide would agree with Hannah, for the reasons she stated, and we erred in describing first-year students in the spring issue. However, there are occasions when using freshman/freshmen would still be considered in line with our guidelines, such as in direct quotations or in describing historical events.

IRONIC JUXTAPOSITION

There is some irony in the juxtaposition of two pieces in your spring 2016 issue. On the one hand, wearing a sombrero is "appropriating a culture" (page 37). On the other, the Special Collections is celebrating the acquisition of a cultural artifact from Iraq that "inspires a moment of reverence" (page 33). I would suggest repatriation of the 4,000-year-old tablet would be an appropriate gesture acknowledging the progress the College has made regarding respect for cultural origins.

Furthermore, since 4,000 years is at the most slightly more than an eighth of "several hundred centuries," I would suggest the author of the piece on the tablet might benefit from auditing an elementary math course or alternatively cutting down on consumption of "cold ones."

—Randy Landgren, *Billings, Montana*

The writer is a professor emeritus of biology.

LET'S LEARN FROM THE PAST

Although I devour my copy of *Middlebury Magazine* from cover to cover, I do not usually write to you regarding any particular articles. However, I feel I need to praise "Stand and Deliver" by April White about Rana Abdelhamid '15.

I am what is often referred to as a "cultural Jew" because I do not practice my religion, but do identify as a Jewish person. I am a third-generation American; my grandparents came from Russia at the end of the 19th and beginning of the 20th centuries.

What struck me in the article about Ms. Abdelhamid is that the reaction to Muslim women by racists in the United States is so similar to the actions that took place by "ordinary" German citizens during the Holocaust.

Must history once again repeat itself when people demonstrate their worst hatred and bigotry? Have we not learned that we are all human beings?

—Gail Weisberg Slater, MA French '73, *East Brunswick, New Jersey*

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A SMASH HIT, INDEED!

I really liked Mark Stamaty's cartoon on the demo derby in the recent *Middlebury Magazine* ("Smash Hit"). I was in Sig Ep from 1969 to 1972 and took part in one of the derbies (in '71, I think) and watched the '72 smash-up from the balcony at Sig Ep. Mr. Stamaty captured the event and times perfectly. Thanks for the great memories.

—ANDY SCHWARZ '72, *Cambridge, Massachusetts*

RESEARCH AND THE LIBERAL ARTS

I couldn't agree more with "Debunking the Myth That Serious Research Doesn't Exist at a Liberal Arts College" (winter 2016) as I am a product of just such serious research at Middlebury from 44-plus years ago! When I applied to college I knew I was going to major in chemistry, which made Middlebury an unusual choice. Quite frankly, it wasn't my first choice—I wanted MIT or Yale; my father wanted Mount Holyoke so Middlebury was a logical compromise. At first, I was worried about being a physical science major at a small liberal arts college that was world famous for its foreign language schools. However, it quickly became apparent that Middlebury was an excellent choice after all.

By my second year, I was a chemistry teaching assistant and started hands-on research with a newly hired professor. By the time I graduated, I had multiple semesters of teaching experience, two peer-reviewed publications, and a summer of research at a national laboratory; had presented an oral paper at a major chemistry symposium; and had written and defended my thesis before a faculty committee.

However, it was not until I enrolled at UC-Berkeley for graduate school that the true value of my Middlebury experience became manifest. While my peers from MIT, Yale, Caltech, and the like might have had higher-level courses, few if any of them had the depth of research and teaching experience I had gained while an undergraduate (in three years no less!). My fears of being underprepared for Berkeley in coming from a liberal arts background were quickly dispelled. I was better prepared than most for such an intense and highly rated graduate school. Because of my undergrad experiences I was assigned as a TA to more academically challenged students and was actively recruited to join a Nobel Prize-winner's research team. All this transpired not because I was more talented than my peers, but because of the experiences Middlebury provided me.

As my career unfolded (spent entirely at Los Alamos National Laboratory), the value of a

liberal arts education, coupled with advanced science and engineering training, became even more evident.

Although I worked with many highly educated, intelligent scientists and engineers, it was often painfully obvious that many of them lacked a background in the "human elements." It became easy to identify those whose entire focus had been on technical subjects with little or no attention to the humanities and the arts.

They lacked an understanding of or appreciation for differences among the people with whom they interacted. They couldn't relate to differing opinions, to diverse ways of experimenting, to communicating with nonscientists, or to different cultural backgrounds. Many seemed to have little patience for explaining the merits of their work to funding agencies or to the public or in making sure they were understood, and then were surprised when they didn't win the grant. I mediated many a workplace conflict rooted in "this is how I think/work/operate—doesn't everybody?" not to mention clashes between foreign postdocs and their mentors who didn't recognize cultural differences, let alone try to work with them.

Science has always been a worldly endeavor and is even more so today with the extensive interconnectivity, instant communications, and social media. It's more important than ever that scientists and engineers appreciate and embrace cultural differences, different ways of seeing things, different styles of personal interactions and communication. After all, in today's world, research and innovation are rarely achieved in a vacuum. Breakthrough achievements often die on the vine unless their sponsors garner grants, public support, venture capital, or the like, which rarely come without the ability to make the achievement relevant to others. This requires relating to the human side of science and technology—in interpersonal relations, in communication, and in valuing diversity in all its forms—things that are basic tenets of a liberal arts education!

Needless to say, I am an ardent supporter of a liberal arts education for even the most committed scientist or engineer.

—Kimberly Williams Thomas '74, *Commenting on middmag.com*

DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS

In the magazine's Map department in the spring issue, we charted the prevalence of sustainability practices across campus. In one of the entries, Weybridge House, we incorrectly stated that the folks living in Weybridge House "buy food in bulk from dining services

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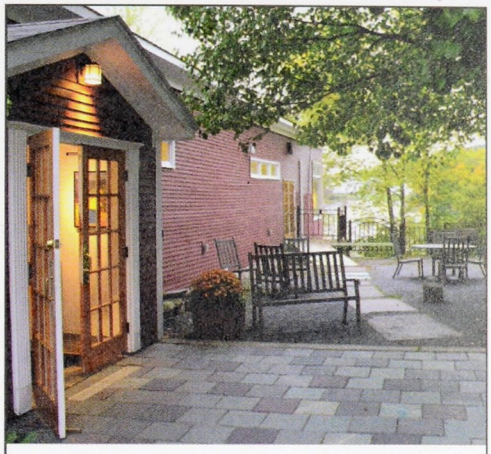

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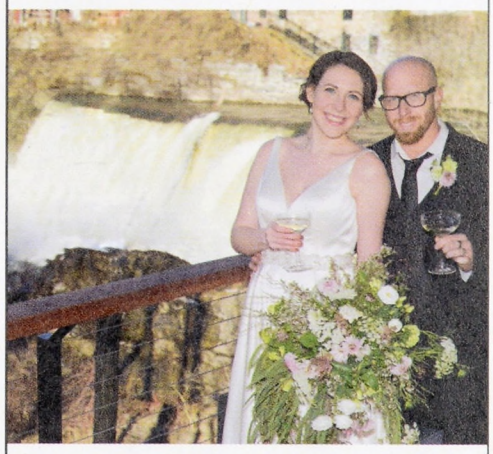

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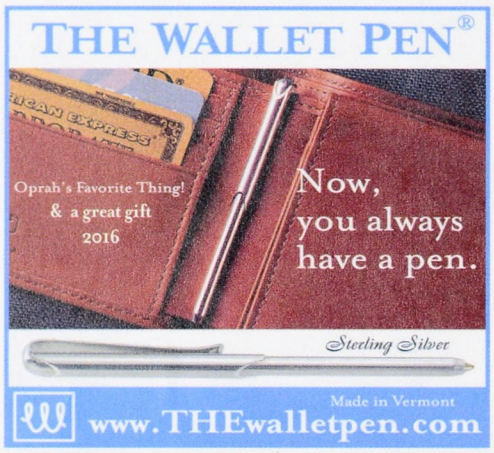
and cook for themselves, supplementing their diet with crops from the organic farm."

In fact, Weybridge buys just three staples from the dining hall: butter, cheese, and cooking oil. The rest of their food comes directly from local farms through a CSA in the fall or is preserved throughout the summer by their preservation interns. Finally, a "very small portion" of their food comes from the Middlebury organic farm. Adds one of the Weybridge leaders: "We not only cook for ourselves but cook meals open to the community three times a week out of all local ingredients."

We regret the errors.



TAKING NOTICE

A pair of *Middlebury Magazine* stories—"Let's Talk About Race," and "Modern Love," Leah Fessler's terrific piece on the student hookup culture at Middlebury (summer '15)—have been receiving some national attention.

Shortly after the spring issue was published, Jean Hudson Card (a Midd alum, Class of 1994) penned an opinion piece for *U.S. News & World Report* titled "Political Correctness Is Too Painless." In the essay she wondered if "the fear of offending others is stifling conversation and growth on college campuses," and she cited sentiments reported in our cover story on race as examples that this is true.

She writes: "The fear is born not just out of 'getting in trouble' or 'offending' someone, but of inflicting pain by hurting someone's feelings. The word 'pain' is prominent in the *Middlebury Magazine* story and in other conversations going on, all around us, about race, gender, culture appropriation, bathrooms, and more.

"So at Middlebury and other colleges, you've got a campus full of mostly really great kids, some of whom are yelping in 'pain' and others who are scared to death they caused the pain. Well, guess what? They're teenagers. They hurt each other. They hurt themselves. Because they're immature and inexperienced. It's part of the process of growing up. We learn from being hurt, and we learn from being truly sorry we hurt others."

She concludes, "Saying 'I'm hurt' is like putting up a stop sign—in this case, a dangerous one, because it stops conversation, learning, and thought."

Ms. Card is correct, as our reporting showed, that a great percentage of the student body is struggling to find ways to enter the conversation about race and inclusivity at Middlebury. However we reject the implication that the solution to the problem is that aggrieved students need to grow a thicker skin. In our story, we didn't talk to anyone who suggested that the solution was a campus free of pain. Rather, a solution is a campus that better understands who is hurting and why. And yes, people do learn from "being hurt . . . and from being truly sorry we hurt others." We don't believe that acknowledging one's pain is in conflict with this belief.

Elsewhere, the *National Review* cited Leah Fessler's summer 2015 essay, "Modern Love," as one of two "most-read pieces on the high cost of sexual license."

The author of the story saw Leah's reporting and story as an example of "desire-driven 'consent morality' doing grave damage" to society. Others are promoting Leah as a fresh, enlightened voice for her generation.

Earlier this summer, Leah published a lengthy piece about the hookup culture ("Most Women Don't Enjoy Hookup Culture—So Why Do We Force Ourselves to Participate?") in *Quartz*, Atlantic Media's "digital guide to the new economy." In early July, she was invited to speak about sex in America at the Aspen Ideas Festival.

We are immensely proud of her.

—The Editors

LETTERS POLICY

Letters addressing topics discussed in the magazine are given priority, though they may be edited for brevity or clarity. On any given subject we will print letters that address that subject, and then in the next issue, letters that respond to the first. After that, we will move on to new subjects. Send letters to: *Middlebury Magazine*, 152 College Street, Middlebury, VT 05753 or middmag@middlebury.edu.

UpFront

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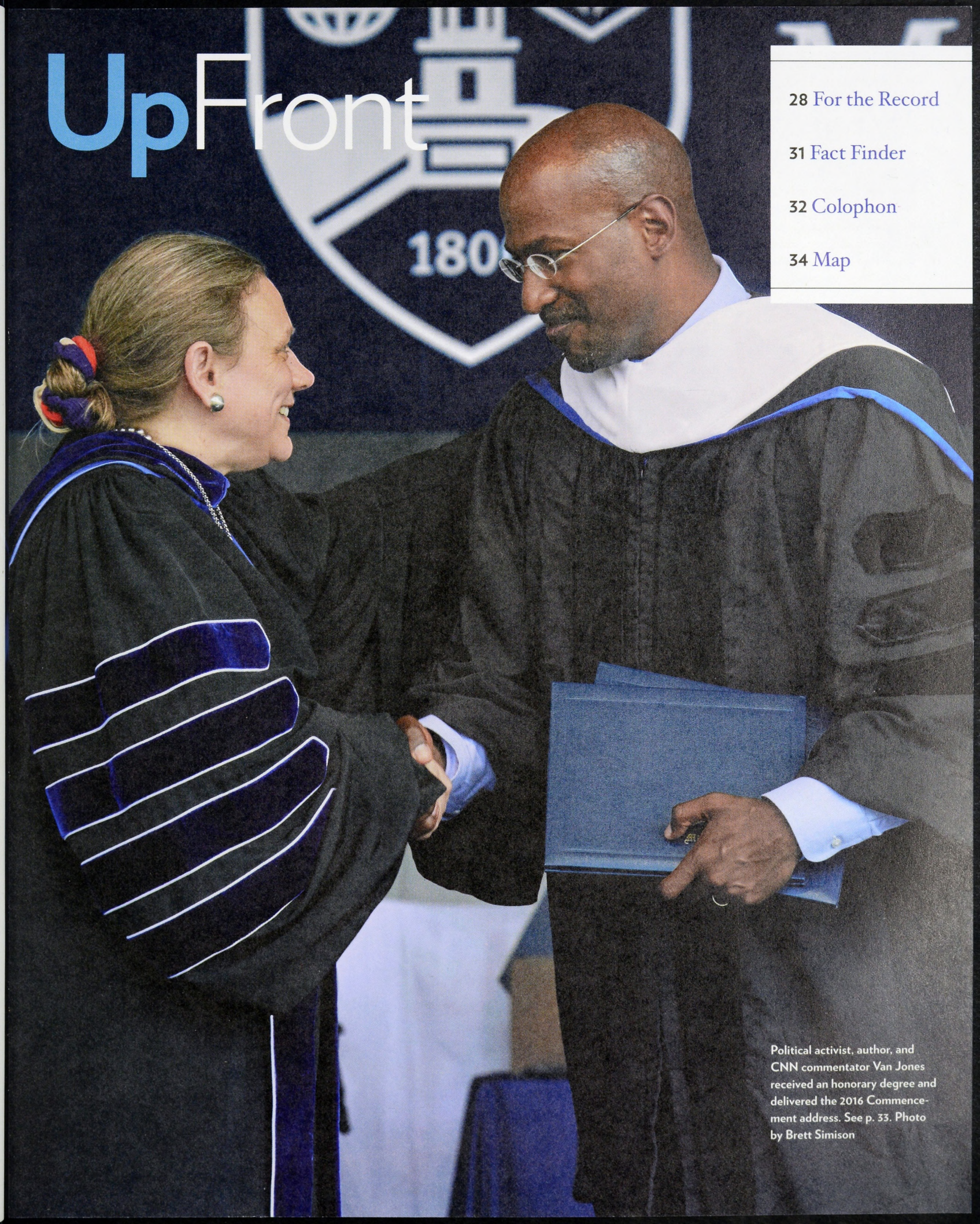


Political activist, author, and CNN commentator Van Jones received an honorary degree and delivered the 2016 Commencement address. See p. 33. Photo by Brett Simison

What We're Talking About

At its May meeting, the **Middlebury Board of Trustees** approved a budget of $272.6 million for fiscal year 2017, which began on July 1. The board also granted approval for a future bond refinancing of $55 million. The refinancing will save Middlebury $16 million in cash payments over the life of the bonds, with a net present value savings of $7 million.

A couple of budding woodworkers built an exact replica of **Robert Frost's famed writing chair** for a spring semester independent project in architectural studies. Milo Stanley and Emmet Norris (junior and sophomore Febs, respectively) built the Mission-style chair out of locally sourced oak. The replica has found a home in Frost's writing cabin on the Bread Loaf campus. The original chair is housed in Middlebury's Special Collections.

An 83-year-old **survivor of Hiroshima** and the grandson of Harry Truman got together for a riveting conversation that was witnessed by 500 people in Mead Chapel in May. Shigeko Sasamori was 13 when an atomic bomb was dropped on her city on August 8, 1945. The blast rendered her unconscious and when she awoke "it was pitch-black and I couldn't see anything." In the hours that followed, as the smoke and debris started to clear, she observed: "Everyone is different. Everybody is completely changed. Clothes hanging, people bleeding, red all over." Clifton Truman Daniel said, "I grew up with the narrative that the bombs ended the war; they forestalled a costly invasion of the Japanese mainland in which hundreds of thousands of people would have been killed on both sides." Daniel added that he threw that narrative out when he met Shigeko Sasamori and other Hiroshima and Nagasaki survivors. Stephen Snyder, Kawashima Professor of Japanese and dean of the Language Schools, moderated the event, which was titled "Responsibility, Reconciliation, and the Dropping of the Atomic Bombs."

Middlebury Commencement ceremonies occurred on both coasts in May. In Monterey, 270 graduates from 31 countries earned master's degrees in 13 different programs. And in Vermont, over Memorial Day weekend, the undergraduate Class of 2016 celebrated the awarding of their bachelor's degrees on an extremely warm Sunday morning. A third ceremony was held the following Tuesday, when nine seniors from the women's lacrosse team received their diplomas. They were unable to walk in Sunday's Commencement because they were otherwise occupied.

About that previous sentence: the Middlebury **women's lacrosse team captured its sixth national title**—and first since 2004—knocking off conference rival Trinity, 9-5, in Philadelphia. (The two teams squared off a few hours after and 500 miles away from Commencement exercises in Vermont.) Senior goalie Katie Mandigo was named the tournament's most valuable player.

The recently constructed **Virtue Field House**, completed in February 2015, has earned LEED Gold certification by the U.S. Green Building Council. The gold designation is the council's second-highest rating for buildings demonstrating leadership in energy and environmental design. The majority of the building's materials, including steel, concrete, and wood, came from within a 500-mile radius of the College. The Field House is lit almost entirely with LED lights that can be adjusted to meet the demands of practices or competitions while still preserving energy.

Strength in numbers: nine Midd folks (six students and three recent alums) have been awarded **Fulbrights** for the 2016–17 year; the College inducted 57 students into **Phi Beta Kappa**, the oldest honor society for the liberal arts and sciences in the United States; eight rising seniors were awarded **Kellogg Fellowships** to support research in the humanities; and one extremely talented student, Hashar Nisar, received a **Truman Scholarship**—a $30,000 award to help fund graduate studies. Only 54 Truman Scholars were selected from a field of 775 candidates.

Warm summer weather and clear skies drew folks to the rooftop of Bicentennial Hall in early July for one of six scheduled evenings of stargazing in the **College Observatory**. On this particular July night, Mars, Jupiter, and Saturn were all visible in the night's sky.

There are a handful of transitions under way at the Center for Social Entrepreneurship, MiddCORE, and the Programs for Creativity and Innovation. All three are merging into a single entity: the Center for Creativity, Innovation, and Social Entrepreneurship. **Heather Neuwirth '08** will serve as the director of programs for the new center; **Christal Brown**, assistant professor of dance, will serve as faculty director of MiddCORE, replacing **Jessica Holmes**; and **Nadia Horning**, associate professor of political science, will serve as faculty director of social entrepreneurship, replacing **Jon Isham**. The center falls under **Liz Robinson's** administrative portfolio. She's thrilled about the new appointments—and equally effusive about the "terrific jobs Jessica and Jon did in getting us to this point."

The Language Schools opened its doors for the 101st time, with a couple of schools celebrating anniversaries. The **Betty Ashbury Jones MA '86 School of French** is enjoying its centennial year, while the **Chinese School** marks its 50th year in operation.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY LORIS LORA

Q & A

The Exit Interview: Sue Murphy Hangs It Up

When Sue Murphy arrived at Middlebury in August 1976, the staff of athletic trainers doubled in size—from one to two. The field was not yet called sports medicine and the training facilities consisted of little more than a couple of tables and a whirlpool, but one person—even someone as tireless as Dick Waterman—could no longer do the job alone.

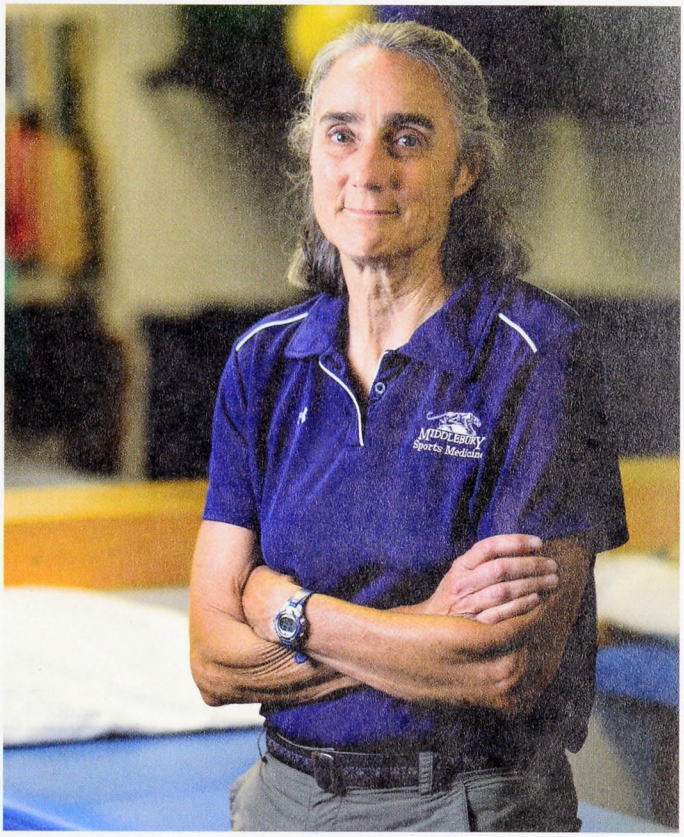
Forty years later, and Sue Murphy has taped her last ankle. Magazine editor Matt Jennings sat down with her to take her pulse.

Let's jump back, oh, 40 years. Tell me what you remember about your first day on the job.
It was overwhelming, just the sheer number of people. It was the first day of preseason football practice, and I was the only woman in this sea of men, boys. And there I was with Dick Waterman, taping away. He was flying, I remember that; he was taping like three ankles to my one. And then three days in, Dick's father-in-law died. So he had to leave, and it was just me and a student assistant. The two of us covered preseason football for three, maybe four, days. The line of athletes waiting to get taped was out the door and around the corner. There was a lot of sighing; I was like, "I'm going as fast as I can!"

Tell me about Dick Waterman.
He was very tough on the outside, but such a softie at heart. He was an amazing boss, an amazing person. There was one time when he actually gave a kid the shirt off his back. It was a cold football game and the kid was soaking wet and shivering, so Dick took off his shirt, took off his T-shirt, and gave the kid his T-shirt. He was that kind of guy.

How the job has changed in 40 years?
Students are more informed—or, I should say, have access to far more information than they used to have. The Internet has changed everything. I can't count how many times someone has come in and said, "WebMD says that I have [fill in the blank]." And, obviously, the field has changed—take an anterior cruciate ligament (ACL) repair. Back then it was an incredibly invasive surgery, and the post-op instructions were to limit physical activity for six months. Now you're supposed to start physical therapy three days after surgery. But the job, caring for student-athletes? That hasn't changed at all.

What do you miss most about the era when you started?
Oh, that's a hard question. There's more paperwork now, though I guess that's not really a bad thing. Can I say that the kids were more trusting of our diagnoses then? [Laughs.] I'm not trying to make today's athletes seem to be suspicious of us, but I think it goes back to that access to information that floods the Internet. If you look long enough—or not long at all—you can find symptoms that fit any number of injuries, and all of a sudden this diagnosis runs counter to your own. So that happens.



What do you miss least?
I don't think I miss anything least. I think it was such a simple time. Everything kind of just went along its path. There weren't any bumps.

At least that's what you choose to remember.
[Laughs.] Exactly. I have that luxury.

You're laughing a lot.
I'm happy and content. I've had a great career.

All right, I'm going to put you on the spot then: favorite team at Middlebury.
[Laughs.] Yeah, I'm not going to answer that. I will say that the proudest I've ever been was when the men's soccer team won the national championship [in 2007].

Are there any injuries you are seeing today that you didn't see decades ago?
I think we're seeing a lot more ACL injuries. I think the speed and the strength that's needed in sports today is a lot more than what was needed back then. The players are so much faster and more skilled.

How many rolls of tape you think you have been through in 40 years?
A roll of tape can do maybe two ankles. Miles and miles of tape, and not just white tape—there's elastic tape and kinesio tape and McConnell tape. Miles.

How many different types of tape did you have when you started?
We did not have the kinesio tape or McConnell tape. But we had the elastic and different-sized athletic tape, two different sizes.

With the accumulated wisdom of 40 years, what would you tell your younger self at the beginning of her career?
Be prepared for some ups and downs. And hopefully, there's more ups than downs. And: You gotta laugh. [Laughs.]

PHOTO BY PAUL DAHM

UpFront

DOWNLOAD

Why I Love Trout

By Matthew Dickerson, Professor of Computer Science and Author of *Trout in the Desert* and *Downstream*.

Have you ever looked at a sunset so vivid a photograph would seem surreal? That is how I see wild brook trout. Glacial green and mottled yellow backs with shades of turquoise and emerald, spotted with circles of burnished gold and ruby. And on spawning males, underbellies so red they appear on fire.

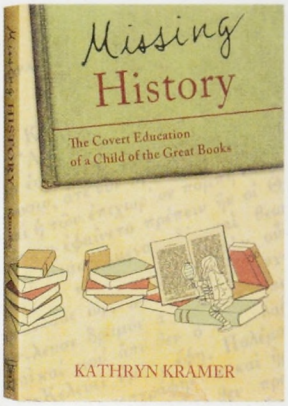
I love trout. Perhaps because I love wild, clear waters where they live, and the art of fly-casting. But I suspect it is the other way around.

There are three genera of fish called trout. I love them all: the Pacific *Oncorynchus*, which includes the ubiquitous rainbow trout, diverse strains of cutthroat spread across the Rockies, and rare Apache trout; the genus *Salmo*, native to North Atlantic watersheds, and claiming European browns and the Atlantic salmon that once powered up the Connecticut and White Rivers; and especially *Salvelinus*, the coldest of this cold-water family. The genus includes arctic char, Dolly Vardens (named after a Charles Dickens character), rare bluebacks, and bull and lake trout.

Most especially I love *Salvelinus fontinalis*, the char species known as brook trout. I have caught lunker brookies in famous Maine rivers and delicate palm-sized southern brookies in tiny headwaters of eastern Tennessee. I have found them in their native waters in the Delaware Water Gap and Vermont beaver ponds and also where they don't belong: the Rockies and Pyrenees. I have even caught their cousins, Russian-born Dollies that crossed the Chukchi Sea to arctic Alaska (without passports) to feast on salmon eggs.

Conservation, preservation, and wildness are concepts I care about. But they are also abstractions. And abstractions don't always motivate. A trout, however, is a real and beautiful creature. Because I have seen them, and gently caressed them under water, and waded through their worlds—and have come to love them—I have come to care more about preserving the wild places where they live.

REVIEW



Missing History: The Covert Education of a Child of the Great Books

By Kathryn Kramer, Visiting Assistant Professor of English and American Literatures

Review excerpt from *Seven Days*

Is it possible to know the Truth? Such is an "axiom of faith" at St. John's College in Annapolis, Maryland (and Santa Fe, New Mexico), famous for its Great Books Program. Kathryn Kramer's father taught at St. John's in the 1950s, and her own worldview was shaped in ways good and bad by that idealistic institution. *[Missing History]* is a lucid, piercing memoir that broaches big questions about education itself.

Of St. John's, she writes evocatively, "To live in such an atmosphere, to grow up in it, means that life is never quite itself; life is the unformed matter out of which meaning is made."

TRUSTEES

New Board Leadership

Kim Collins Parizeau '79 is the new chair of the Board of Trustees, replacing Marna Whittington, who has concluded her 17-year board tenure, including the last four as chair. Parizeau has been a trustee since 2003, leading a number of committees during this time—including the trustee and governance committee, which is responsible for recruiting new board members, and the former conference committee, which connects trustees with faculty and staff. Further, Parizeau was a member of the trustee governance working group that completely reimagined the board's governance structure. This included a restructuring of its committees and the establishment of the boards of overseers for the College, Institute and Schools.

As board chair, Parizeau says she'll be continually focusing on how the board can best support President Laurie Patton and tackle the challenges and opportunities that lie ahead. Their priorities will include helping to develop a new strategic plan and supporting Patton's efforts to create a more inclusive environment on campus.

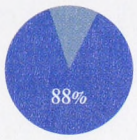
In addition to Parizeau's election to a three-year term as chair, the board elected six new members, who will serve five-year terms. The new trustees are: Belinda L. Badcock Brito, G. Parker Harris '89, Lucienne M. Ide '97, Suzanne Reider '87, Mark D. Spence '98, and Kashif Zafar '92.

Along with Whittington, Louis M. Bacon '79, Charles M. Gately '62, Carol Levitch, and Susan J. Scher '86 completed their board tenure.

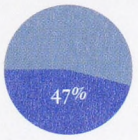
PHOTO BY BRETT SIMISON

Raising Cane

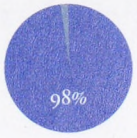
Upon his death in 1819, Gamaliel Painter bequeathed $13,000 to the College he helped found. He also left the school his walking stick. A measure of authority in the 19th century, the cane has come to stand for strength and resilience—and has become an enduring symbol at Middlebury.



Percentage, in length, of replica (3.5 feet) compared to the original (4 feet)



Percentage of the 30,000 canes crafted by John Lomas in a five-year period (1995–2000)



Percentage of replica canes cherished by alums (estimated)—a few end up on eBay

30,000

Estimated number of replica canes crafted by artisan John Lomas of Hinesburg, Vermont, since 1995

1912

The year "Gamaliel Painter's Cane" was cowritten by a student and professor

18

Number of times one is encouraged to rap and tap one's cane while singing "Gamaliel Painter's Cane"

Graduation Gift
Since 1995, Middlebury graduates have received a replica of Painter's cane at Commencement. Further, from 1995 to 2000, all alumni returning for their reunion received a replica cane.

The Original
Painter's cane resides in Old Chapel and is carried by the president at official College events. It is also passed around to new students at Convocation each fall.

Wooden Expressions
The shafts of the replicas are native New England ash, stained dark. The cap is made of birch and painted white. Painter's original cane has an oak shaft and ivory cap.

Not Always So
Though College traditions involving the cane existed in the late 19th century to the mid-20th century, the political fervor of the 1960s saw many collegiate traditions fall by the wayside. President Olin Robison restored the cane as a presidential symbol in the late 1970s. President John McCardell Jr originated the act of handing out the replica canes in 1995.

PHOTO BY PAUL DAHM

A Window into Another Time

Middlebury's 25 first-edition hand-colored lithographic plates from George Catlin's "North American Indian Portfolio" have quite a story to tell. William Hart, associate professor of history, explains.

In 1830, the self-taught artist George Catlin embarked on an ethnographic project to produce "faithful portraits" of the manners, customs, and conditions of North American Indians. Over the next six years, Catlin visited nearly fifty tribes residing in today's Plains-states region of the United States, where he produced hundreds of portraits of native men and women, painted scores of scenes depicting village life and rituals, recorded his observations, and collected artifacts.

Catlin documented the lives and customs of Native Americans just as the federal government orchestrated their removal from the southeastern United States and from Ohio and Indiana. During his sojourn through Indian country, Catlin painted furiously, producing as many as six canvases a day. Some critics praised Catlin's paintings for capturing meticulously the quotidian aspects of native life, while others disparaged his work as flat in tone and image. Catlin claimed that he had "flown to their [Indians'] rescue" and preserved their life and culture on canvas as "pictorial histories."

Rebekah Irwin, the director and curator of Special Collections & Archives, invited students in my spring 2016 seminar, "The Native American in the American Imagination," to examine these prints. In my course, we studied how and why white Americans have "played Indian" since the Boston Tea Party in 1773. While historically American society has largely vilified Native Americans, individual Americans have glorified and personified "the Indian" over time as a means to critique American society. To them, the Indian embodied American liberty, freedom, honesty, and nobility. Catlin's prints offered my students an intimate look at how one American used Native Americans to critique American economic and territorial expansionism in the first half of the 19th century.

QUOTATION

"You have been given something that is almost extinct in our culture—the ability to listen. And to respect each other. Civility is not some little dainty thing. It's the cornerstone for civilization. And great nations fall when they forget that."

—**Van Jones**, political activist, author, and CNN commentator, speaking to the Class of 2016

ARCHIVE

UP IN SMOKE

Middlebury is an institution of enduring traditions—replicas of Gamaliel Painter's cane wave proudly at Commencement each spring (see p. 31) and Febs in graduation regalia take to the slopes each winter. There remain, however, a few traditions that have been lost to time.

Huddled in black robes with mortarboard caps firmly in place, the men and women of Middlebury's early 20th-century classes lit long, clay pipes to celebrate their impending graduation.

While it's unclear how the tradition began, the practice dates back to at least the 1920s when it was part of the Class Day activities that preceded Commencement. Footage shot on 16mm film depicts young graduates sitting in long lines puffing on white pipes, others milling about happily, while proud parents in their finest help their children light the tobacco. Once pipes were extinguished, the students and their families moved on to the alumni barbecue.

Although the tradition of pipe smoking was abandoned in the mid-1940s—for what we can only assume are health reasons—the tradition of the senior barbecue remains.

Footage can be found on the Special Collections' website: https://vimeo.com/167175785

NUMBERS

Graduating seniors Motlatsi Nkhahle, Dan Bateyko, and Ben Clark were awarded Thomas J. Watson Fellowships, which provide $30,000 for a year of postgraduate international exploration. Nkhahle will study the relationship between Chinese populations living in Africa and African populations living in China; Bateyko will explore barriers to Internet freedom; and Clark will research the role of memory in reconciliation efforts in places of conflict.

152/40

AMERICAN STUDENTS NOMINATED FOR, AND THOSE AWARDED, WATSONS IN 2016

1

INSTITUTION TO HAVE THREE WATSON WINNERS

17

COUNTRIES THE MIDDLEBURY WATSON FELLOWS WILL VISIT

2

MIDDLEBURY WATSON FELLOWS TRAVELING TO CHINA

0

COMMON MAJORS AMONG THE MIDDLEBURY WATSON FELLOWS

PHOTOS BY TODD BALFOUR, ABOVE COURTESY OF MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE SPECIAL COLLECTIONS

Battell's Bread Loaf

When the Bread Loaf School of English (BLSE) and the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference (BLWC) first opened their respective doors in the early 20th century, they did so on distinctive property—the Ripton lands and buildings formerly owned by Joseph Battell. We map the most prominent structures original to the Battell era.

ILLUSTRATION BY KAILEY WHITMAN

1 INN STYLE
Winterized since 2015, the building known as the Inn—with its 51 beds and full kitchen—can now be used for special events year-round. Of course, this might further confuse motorists who still pull off Route 125 in search of lodging, thinking the Inn is open to the public.

2 HOT IN HERE
With a giant stone fireplace, the central room in the Barn is home to cozy readings on chilly summer mornings, as well as late-night dance parties at the Writers' Conference. In the annex, six classrooms have hosted students for decades.

3 COTTAGE LIVING
Guest cottages such as Cherry were built sometime between 1875 and 1895 and were an expansion of the Victorian inn complex constructed by Battell for his resort. Cozier quarters, Cherry Cottage consists of eight bedrooms.

4 REMAINS OF THE DAY
The Bread Loaf buildings that were original to Battell's resort property are still painted a distinctive yellow with forest green trim, a color scheme that is true to the period. Buildings built since then are painted white.

5 FULL HOUSE
One of the larger outlying buildings at Bread Loaf, Maple stands four stories and can sleep up to 31 people. Maple's porches—three stories worth—provide majestic views of meadows and mountains, which have inspired legions of students.

6 HAPPY HOURS
This cottage earned a well-deserved reputation as a spot for carousing (many have referred to the locale as "Delirium Treman"), though BLWC cocktail parties here are now more refined and family friendly—and far less exclusive.

A GREAT MISUNDERSTANDING

Two brothers attempt to erase the stigma associated with a traditional spiritual practice in West Africa.

By Gigi Gatewood '03

Navigating the congested streets of Accra, Ghana, we turned into the courtyard of the Afrikan Magick Temple, a sacred space filled with the sounds of African drums and the scent of herb-infused oils. The energy was high as community members, wrapped in white cloths, gathered to celebrate ancestral rituals. The head spiritualist, Christopher Voncujovi, spoke quickly in his native tongue, Ewe, preparing for the initiation of his son's college classmate. Vikram Kaleka '16.5 would have his first experience with the traditional African spiritual and herbal practice, commonly known as Vodu (which later gave rise to the related Vodou, or Voodoo, in Haiti and the U.S.).

In a related essay, Salvi Hoxa '10 has noted that Vodu—as practiced among the Ewe in Ghana—has been intertwined with the oral and geomantic tradition of Ifá, a type of divination, which comes from the Yoruba people of neighboring Nigeria.

Vodu is a layered practice that is oral, a blend of different schools of thought, and ever evolving. The tenets of Vodu include a deep reverence for nature, herbal medicine, spiritual guidance, divination, animal sacrifice, spirit possession, and the veneration of African deities.

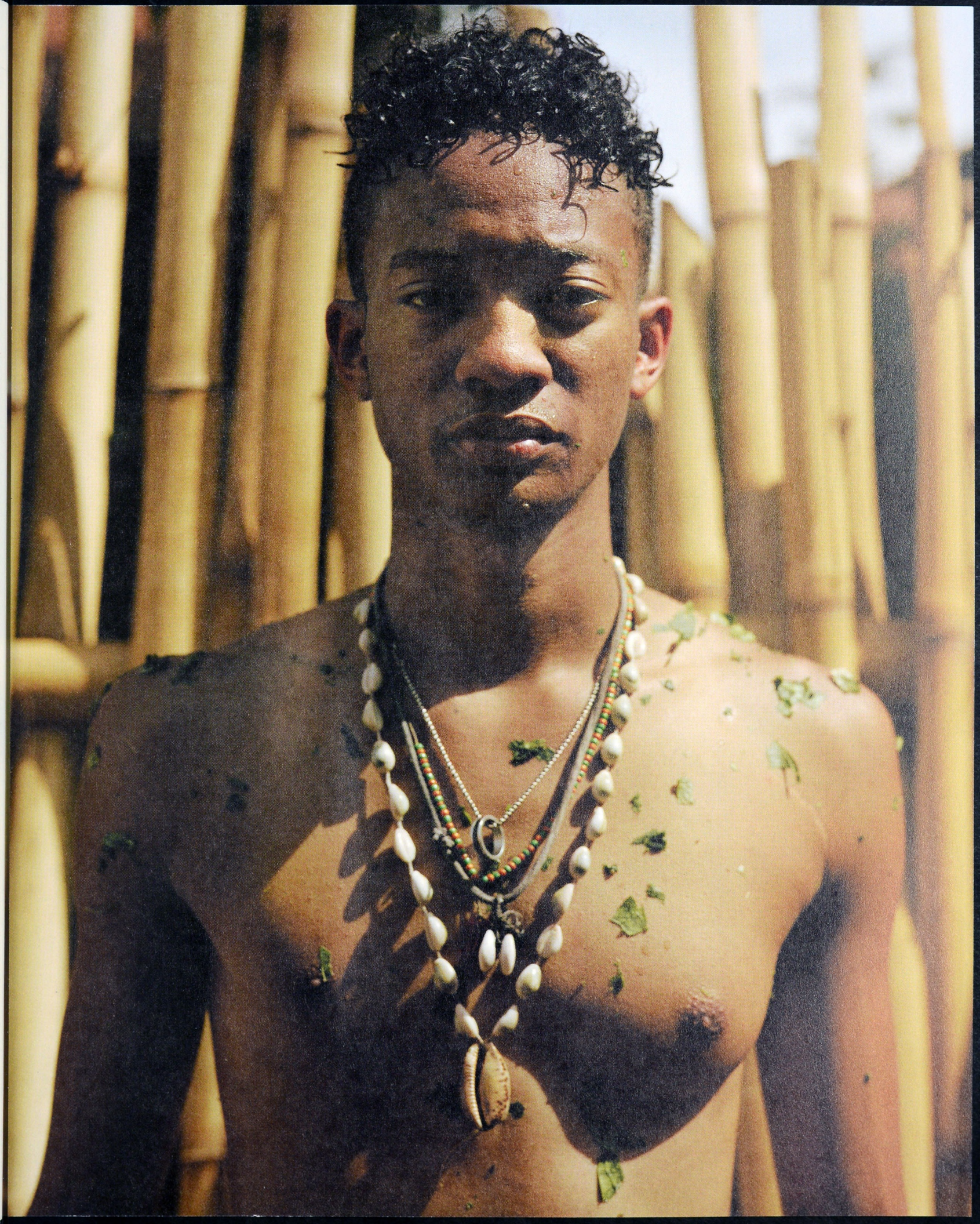
Last summer, I traveled to Ghana to help document the efforts of two brothers, Sena and Pele Voncujovi (Classes of 2017 and 2019, respectively), as they attempt to "demystify Vodu" in order to reclaim their heritage and empower fellow Africans. Due to a colonized past, Vodu, pejoratively referred to as JuJu, has long been stigmatized and marginalized. As a result, the average person both in Africa and beyond is likely to have misguided and prejudicial attitudes toward these ancient rituals and beliefs. Traditionalists are often accused of sorcery and witchcraft, and perceived as uneducated and backward. The Voncujovi brothers want to change that perception.

During the course of two weeks, a small crew immersed ourselves in the culture, shooting footage and conducting interviews. Since then, the brothers have hosted lectures on campus; we mounted an exhibit of our photography in Wilson Hall last spring; and, working through the Digital Liberal Arts initiative, we launched a multimedia website—with a short documentary to follow—to help begin a conversation about the history and practices of this misunderstood spiritual tradition.

Gigi Gatewood '03 is a visiting assistant professor of studio art.

Photography by Gigi Gatewood '03 and Pele Voncujovi '19

Opposite A few years after Sena Voncujovi '17 was born in Tokyo, his family moved to Ghana. "My parents feared the potential discrimination my brother, Pele, and I would face in Japan for being black," he says. "Because I am labeled an 'other,' regardless of where I go, I have learned to appreciate my unique background. For me, learning about Ewe culture and spiritual traditions makes me appreciate and cherish my African identity. This has allowed me to be confident with my identity wherever I go in the world. My love for my culture and the need to present it positively taught me that Africans are not lacking in any way and made me realize that Africans, from across the continent, need to be proud of their achievements and traditions and cultivate an image of themselves and their self-worth that is not dependent on a colonial identity."



Above In Vodu, says Sena, the drum plays the drummer. "The drum possesses the drummer and provides the beats and rhythms to be played. This is why the drum is also considered a spirit and is prayed to before being played."

The Ewe people—an ethnic group with nearly three million people living in Ghana—say "*evua gli vodu*," meaning the drum awakens the *vodu* (spirit) inside of you. "When the drums are playing, many people get an overwhelming urge to dance or display their prowess," adds Sena. "It is like a state of ecstasy—a kind of spirit possession—while being fully conscious. The spiritual significance of drums led slave masters to ban drumming on the Caribbean plantations to avoid revolution."

In this image, the drummers and dancers are performing at Vikram Kaleka's initiation.

Right "There is a proverb that says, 'The sky is large enough for birds to fly around without one having to bump into the other,'" Sena says. For example, a talisman or fetish might contain written verses from either the Quran or the Bible or even a seal from Kabbalah. The traditionalist believes in the efficacy of other faiths because God, if he exists, shows no favoritism.

"African spirituality is pragmatic," he adds. "It is about getting tangible results and not maintaining a unitary doctrine. This pluralistic worldview has allowed African religions to thrive in the diaspora. Examples include Cuban and Venezuelan *Santería*, Haitian *Vodou*, Congolese *Palo Mayombe*, and Brazilian *Candomblé*."

Above An Afeli is the spiritual foundation of any Ewe household, says Sena. "One must pray to Afeli before praying to any other spirit. It is believed that all spirits and ancestors congregate at the Afeli shrine—it is like a spiritual meeting point. For this reason, without acknowledging Afeli, no ritual can commence or be successful." He adds, "This is why when households have any kind of familial problems (marital conflicts, illness), they call upon Afeli to intercede. They say, 'Afeli, you are the wall around the house. You are the owner of everything, the owner of good luck and the owner of bad luck. Please support our house.'"

Left Spirit possession, says Sena, is encouraged in Vodu, in part because it honors both the possessor and possessed. "During possession, the possessed can speak languages they usually cannot speak and even become clairvoyant to benefit humanity. A person after possession usually does not remember their actions during possession. The spirit chooses which person to possess—not the other way around. It is an honor to be selected as a spirit medium because many practitioners never get possessed even if they strongly desire it."

Left "What will Africa lose if we lose traditional religion?" Sena asks. "There is an African proverb that states: 'When an old man dies, a library burns to the ground.' The man in the red hat is the late Togbe Dafleso, who was a high priest of Ifá, an ancient Yoruba system of divination. He passed away in May after a long battle with Type 2 diabetes. His death was a great loss to Africa. Why? Anytime we lose traditional healers, we not only lose a spiritual specialist but also one of Africa's best keepers and sources of African history, wisdom, and culture. Since the majority of indigenous African religions are oral by nature, we would be losing an indispensable treasure trove of knowledge that has been passed down from generation to generation for centuries."

Above In Vodu, Mawu Ese is the creator of mankind and the God of Destiny. The Ese, says Sena, "refers to the destiny of each person believed to have been written in advance by your inner subconscious self. It is however, subject to repeated editing or rewriting with the help of divination and ritual sacrifice. Therefore, everything in one's destiny can be acted upon. It is like shifting between parallel universes. Your destiny is in your hands if you know how to navigate it."

Opposite Christopher Voncujovi is a Vodu priest and the father of Sena and Pele. Born in Ghana to Christian parents, Christopher was discouraged by *his* father, a high school teacher, from becoming involved with Vodu, even though Christopher's grandfather was a Vodu priest. Dissatisfied with organized religion as a young man, Christopher read extensively about spiritual traditions and was first drawn to Hinduism—and then Vodu. It was a 100-year-old, one-eyed Vodu priest named Togbe Tudzi who reintroduced Christopher to a tradition he had been steered away from as a youth.

"Christopher's energy is ceaseless," says Gatewood. "I took this photograph after he had traveled all night, cleaned his temple all morning, and conducted a series oif ceremonies that day."

Right Vodu, the Voncujovi brothers say, is not a religion but a way of life. "Religion implies that it can be separated from other aspects of one's life," Sena explains. "Vodu cannot be separated from Ewe culture or society because it informs the way the Ewe view the world and interact with it. Vodu is thus the root of Ewe culture, language, ethics, science, art. The Ewe people believe in the oneness of all things. This interconnectedness necessitates that everything—the river, trees, sea, mountain, the extended family, and even a hula-hoop—is respected because of its sacred nature."

I'M NOT AN
E-MAIL KIND
RECENT STORIES
How's the food?
7 NIGHTS

BY DWIGHT GARNER '88

PHOTOGRAPHS BY BRETT SIMISON

The Secret to the Success of *Seven Days*

How Paula Routly '82 and her band of journalists have flourished in a field where so many others have floundered.

There's a saying in the literary world: If you want your book to get a bad notice, have a friend review it. Under the guise of bending over backward to be fair, some spite and envy will leak in.

So I am here to say about my old friend Paula Routly '82, the publisher, cofounder, and coeditor of the Burlington-based weekly newspaper *Seven Days*, the most vibrant and envied publication in New England journalism: She drives like a little old lady. She cannot keep a secret. She dislikes children, even those that belong to her friends. (When my two kids were very young, they placed a fake pint of spilled ice cream on her white futon sofa. To remark that she was not amused would be an understatement.) She has lost all but her most devoted friends—of which there are still many, I should add—because she is obsessed with her work and will cancel long-made social plans at the last instant to improve the first paragraph of a not-earthshattering news story that arrived a bit late. A former ballet dancer, she is a control freak with steely resolve. She can pinch a penny until it yodels.

Sarah Tuff Dunn '95
Contributing Writer

About this mild roasting, what can I say? I've known Routly for years. We're competitive. But I'm happy to have a chance to speak about her. She's one of the least boring people I know, one who has no tolerance for small talk, and one who—now we're truly entering the land of full disclosure—was the best "man," 22 years ago, at my wedding. Routly's story is a good one. In fact, it's among the best and most optimistic stories that beleaguered American journalism currently has to tell.

It's a story about how Routly and her friend Pamela Polston, who was once the lead singer in a well-regarded Burlington punk band called the Decentz, borrowed $68,000 in 1995 to start a scrappy little arts weekly. (Yes, Pamela is an old friend of mine, too.) These two had no business experience, and their timing could not have been worse: The Internet was about to start doing to print publications what strip-mining does to the tops of mountains. They were warned by the owners of a well-funded but hapless rival weekly (more about them later, but imagine them twisting the ends of their mustaches), "We are going to bury you." This became a David versus Goliath story in Vermont media circles, and David buried Goliath. Over two decades *Seven Days* has morphed into a $5.7 million multimedia company. At a time when most of America's alternative weekly newspapers are dead (the *Boston Phoenix*, the *San Francisco Bay Guardian*) or a pale shadow of their former selves (the *Village Voice*, the *Chicago Reader*), *Seven Days* is fat as a tick with advertising, and fatter with news its readers actually use.

Seven Days is a free newspaper. Most weeks it is a ripe-to-bursting 112 pages or more, a number unheard of for most weeklies even during the holiday shopping season. Each issue is filled with news about everything from, say, the afterlife of Bernie Sanders's presidential campaign and the plight of Syrian refugees in Rutland to rowdy new Burlington bands and the city's even rowdier food scene. *Seven Days* takes an almost Talmudic interest in Vermont microbreweries, and copies of its annual sex and pot surveys—these are gritty, kinky, strange, and hilarious—are snapped up as soon as they hit the streets. Each week more than a dozen drivers deliver the paper to some 1,100 locations all over the state and across the lake in New York, two hours in each direction. The paper has grown from a handful of employees to more than 65. More than a few Middlebury graduates have cycled through *Seven Days*. Some are happily still there. These include Don Eggert '98, the weekly's creative director and associate publisher, who has worked there for 18 years. Nothing really seems to happen in Vermont unless *Seven Days* has covered it.

The journalism world is paying attention. In 2013 the industry magazine *Editor & Publisher* named *Seven Days* one of its "10 Newspapers That Do It Right." It was the only weekly to make the list. The same year, writing for the *Atlantic*, James Fallows studied the paper's attainments in a piece titled "Strange Tales from the North Country: A Profitable (Print) Newspaper." Fallows and others are curious about many aspects of *Seven Days'* success. How did it fight off the powerful Internet businesses (Yelp, Monster, Craigslist, Match.com, CareerBuilder, Cars.com, LivingSocial, Groupon) that have drained the plasma from most print publications? How did it steal so much authority from the *Burlington Free Press*, the city's once-powerful daily, hiring away some of its best news reporters? How did it become so multitentacled and multiplatform?

To understand the reach of *Seven Days*, you have to look beyond its print product. It runs annual tech expos that are attended by thousands of people. It hosts singles events, restaurant weeks, and beloved first-time homebuyer tutorials. It publishes student, dining, and tourist guides. (The last, because of Vermont's close relationship with Canada, is printed in French and English.) It operates a publication for kids and one about home design. It has two mobile apps, one that lets you read

Andrea Suozzo '09
Digital Content Editor

At right: Don Eggert '98, Creative Director & Associate Publisher

the entire paper on your phone, the other a business directory. It made a video game! It is so avid about keeping its many pages of employment advertising that every time a new ad comes in, the paper tweets it.

"Paula is one of the most forward-thinking publishers in America," Mark Zusman tells me. He's the editor and publisher of *Willamette Week*, a media company based in Portland, Oregon, and the former president of the Association of Alternative Newsmedia. He fondly recalls the time, a few years ago, when he and a few other weekly newspaper publishers were visiting Vermont. Routly had them to her house for a cocktail party, and Bernie Sanders, to their happy astonishment, dropped by for a meet-and-greet. "He sort of grumbled and grunted," Zusman says, "and told us all what a bad job we were doing. Then he left."

Zusman adds: "Paula's newspaper is serious and speaks truth to power. She also knows her market, is frugal, and is interested in building community. In our industry, when we learn that she's trying something, we pay attention. We'd be fools not to."

"Do you remember your first semester at Middlebury?" Routly asks me. It's a warm afternoon in late June and we're sitting in Adirondack chairs in the backyard of her house in Burlington's Old North End. The house's exterior is modest, but in the rear it has a wraparound IMAX view of Lake Champlain. She bought it in 2009, in a rare splurge on something other than her newspaper. Routly is wiry—she's a relentless swimmer and a StairMaster obsessive—with hazel eyes and dark brown hair that she piles into a wave above her forehead. In a sitcom, she'd be played by "Seinfeld"-era Julia Louis-Dreyfus. We're talking about how Middlebury shocked the hell out of both of us when we arrived there, her in 1978 and me in 1984. We are bonding over social class. Neither of us was prepared for preppies and, in fact, barely knew then what a prep school was. How do all these people know each other already? Why do they have names like "Winky"?

"I remember thinking, *How are they so relaxed and confident?*" she tells me. "And they could be so nice. They'd take you home at Thanksgiving. You'd get off the highway and then drive for a long time until you'd start to think to yourself, *Wait, we're still driving*. Then gates would open. It was like *Downton Abbey*." She obsessed over status in part because, at Middlebury, she had so little money. Her parents gave her a strict allowance of $40 a month, not always enough to buy Tampax, much less burgers and beers downtown at the Alibi. She hated to so often be, to use her term, a mooch.

They say the best way for parents to teach children about money is not to have any. Routly's parents were not poor, but they were meticulous and they were scrimpers. Her father, Paul Routly, was an astrophysicist with a PhD from Princeton. (He liked to tell the story of how he once almost ran over a distracted Albert Einstein.) Routly and her older sister, Pam, grew up largely in Princeton, where their father was the executive director of the American Astronomical Society. Later they moved to the suburbs of Washington, D.C., where he worked at the U.S. Naval Observatory. She remembers him as a frustrated and remote man ("he probably shouldn't have had children") who worked with enough geniuses to know he wasn't one. His work ethic appealed to her, however. He cowrote a book called *Galactic Astronomy*, writing at night after coming home from work. "That image of him working over the dining room table late at night, being driven to do something beyond what he had to do, made an impression on me," she says. He'd order a pizza at 1 a.m. and Routly would come down from bed and help him eat it.

MULTI-IMAGE COMPOSITE © BRETT SIMISON

During high school, Routly fell deeply into the ballet world, so much so that she barely got to know her classmates and did not go on dates. This was Soviet-style ballet, heavy on theory and so immersive that she left school every day at noon to attend practice. This felt like her new family, and she had talent. She was accepted to the New York City feeder school for the Joffrey Ballet but gradually realized she didn't have what it took to go further. In distress she fled to a summer camp she knew about in the Adirondacks. There she gained 30 pounds, made a lot of friends, got her first period, became a camp counselor, and learned how to hug. "This was big," she says. "We didn't hug in my family."

At Middlebury she graduated with a joint major that her father liked to jokingly refer to as "14th-century Italian cinema." In reality, it was in Russian and Italian. She didn't write any journalism at Middlebury, but she did take semesters off to do exotic things like walk the Pacific Crest Trail and bicycle in New Zealand. (She earned money for her adventures by waitressing at Mister Up's.) Often there was a boy involved in these trips. She met her first husband, Theo Miller '81, at the Italian table in the Château. They married in Vermont in 1983—at Cate Farm in Plainfeld, an organic operation run by Middlebury graduates—after he'd worked in the Peace Corps in Benin, West Africa. (When Paula visited him there, she got hepatitis. He left the corps early to escort her home.) Neither was ready for a commitment; the marriage lasted nine months.

Single and back in Vermont, Routly got a job at Burlington's Flynn Theater, the city's defining performing arts space, doing public relations and marketing. She felt like she was back in a world she loved and understood. She also began writing freelance dance reviews for the *Vanguard Press*, then a thriving alternative weekly in Burlington. She was soon offered a position at the daily *Burlington Free Press*, a Gannett newspaper, where she founded its standalone weekend arts section.

In 1988 she met the man who would become her second husband. Routly and Roger Clapp, a hunky fellow with an Abe Lincoln-like chinstrap beard, had a whirlwind romance. Early in their relationship, he was offered a job doing resettlement work in Uganda, and she decided to go with him. They impulsively married and jumped on a plane. They were in Uganda for two years. Paula taught English there and did some serious photography, but was eager to come home. The locals called her "Mrs. Roger," and she felt she'd lost her identity. (The couple divorced in 2000. He wanted children; she did not.)

We are nearing the spot where I make a small but stylish cameo appearance in this story. While Routly was in Africa, the *Vanguard Press* closed and reopened as a more straitlaced newsweekly called *Vermont Times*. In 1990, I became its first arts editor. When Paula returned from Uganda, she began to write dance criticism for me. I remember her first piece, a review of Mark Morris's company at the Flynn, because she called me afterward to complain about the dumb headline ("Happy Feet") I'd put on it. She was right. Headline writing-wise, that was a low point. We finally met a few weeks later and instantly became friends. I helped her get hired as a staff writer at *Vermont Times*. When I moved with my fiancée (Cree LeFavour '88) to New York City in 1993, Routly took my job as arts editor.

Vermont Times was never very successful. In 1994, in an attempt to save it, its publishers decided to turn it into two separate publications, one for arts and one for news. Routly brought in Polston, the former punk rocker and also the former arts editor of the *Vanguard Press*, and together they started an arts publication called *Vox*. It was more successful than its sister news spinoff, but not successful enough to save the company.

"We realized about three months in that the whole company was for sale," Routly says. "The buyer was a publisher of penny savers in the Adirondacks. They had one editor overseeing eight newspapers. We could see the writing on the wall. We knew they would never keep *Vox* going as it was. They would gut it."

Routly and Polston tried to purchase their baby outright, but the new owners asked for $100,000 and demanded an onerous noncompete clause. When Routly and Polston walked away from the talks and decided to start their own publication, one of the penny saver's owners said to Routly, "We don't know if your parents are paying for this, or if Pamela's parents are, but we are going to bury you."

Those words were all the motivation Routly and Polston needed. Three months later, on September 6, 1995, the first issue of *Seven Days* was on the streets of Burlington.

The bathroom at the Seven Days office is, strange to say, one of my favorite places in all of Vermont. Its walls are pink and covered top to bottom with kitschy religious and other memorabilia that staffers have dragged back from all over the planet. The place is a shrine, a truck stop instead of St. Peter's, in REM terms. The last time I visited, there was also a roll of toilet paper with Donald Trump's face on each square, along with sayings like, "We Shall Overcomb."

The entirety of the sprawling *Seven Days* office, located not far from Burlington's waterfront, is just as strange, warm and inviting. To enter it is to enter a combination record store, dorm room, bookshop, coffeehouse, and den. Posters and original art choke the walls. Dogs snooze under people's desks. The director Cameron Crowe could set a sweet romantic drama here. (Two *Seven Days* reporters met their spouses through the paper's personal ads.) There is a lactation lounge for new mothers. A wall along one long hallway, which a typical visitor would never see, is filled entirely with the dozens of awards the paper has won. These range from a prestigious Pushcart Prize, won in 1995 for Tom Paine's short story "From Basra to Bethlehem," through the paper's seven general excellence awards from the Vermont Press Association over the years to Routly and Polston's induction into the New England Newspaper Hall of Fame in 2015. There are so many of these awards that there is not space for them all. They overspill onto a table in a separate room, where they await TLC.

To walk though this office with Routly is to see her glow. She purposefully didn't have children—"I could not have done this if I had had kids," she says—but this is her family. Her employees tend to have similar feelings about her. Samantha Hunt, a University of Vermont graduate, was

the paper's first designer. She's gone on to become an acclaimed fiction writer. Her first novel, *The Seas*, won a National Book Award for writers under 35. Hunt told me, "Paula is a thrilling storyteller, a loyal mama bear/cheerleader to many, a great journalist, and a great, great friend. We knew within moments of meeting we'd be lifelong colleagues and friends."

The Vermont-based cartoonist Alison Bechdel, the author of the graphic memoir *Fun Home* and the now-defunct comic strip "Dykes to Watch Out For," which ran in *Seven Days*, told me: "It's easy to see the tangible stuff, the way *Seven Days* is growing and financially successful at a time when newspapers everywhere are struggling. But the way *Seven Days* has created a Vermont community—that's harder to see because the paper has become such a backdrop, such an integral part of life here. Paula is like Clark Kent—everyone knows she's a successful, mild-mannered alternative weekly publisher. But I'm not sure everyone knows that she's also a superhero."

So how did *Seven Days* pull it off? How did it manage to create a thriving weekly newspaper at a time when publications all around it were crumbling? On some meta level, it's a mystery—an only-in-Vermont anomaly. On another level, it's no mystery at all. Routly's frugality has played a big part. The paper has never been in debt, and it paid off its original investors—two were friends from Middlebury, Charlie and Mima Tipper, both '81—within three years. Routly and Polston also had the good sense to give their publishing company a name (Da Capo Publishing) that was bigger and scarier than they are.

They made other canny moves. Early on, when *Seven Days* was known primarily as an arts paper, they hired the Falstaffian political columnist Peter Freyne, a barstool sage who was Vermont's Mike Royko. This gave the political crowd in Montpelier a reason to pick up the paper. (Freyne died in 2009 after a battle with non-Hodgkins lymphoma. Polston keeps some of his ashes in a box on the bookshelf behind her desk.) *Seven Days* has never run editorials. "At first Pamela and I were too busy to research and write them, and then we realized we also disagreed about some things," Routly says. Even though the paper leans to the left politically and temperamentally, Routly thought, "Why give anyone a reason to write us off because they think we are predictable?"

The smartest thing *Seven Days* has done is to capitalize on the floundering fortunes of the *Burlington Free Press*. *Seven Days* has become a serious general interest news source, moving away from its alternative press roots. The paper has kept its classified ads strong because of its demographics. Businesses in Burlington want to reach *Seven Days*' educated and interested readers.

It is attracting some of America's best young journalists. One recent hire, straight from Columbia Journalism School, is Kymelya Sari. She is from Singapore and is likely Vermont's first Muslim reporter. Among other things, she helps cover the state's refugee community. She has written for the paper, among other topics, on what it is like to wear a hijab while reporting.

There have been some potholes in Routly's path. In 2007, at the start of the recession, Craigslist appeared on the horizon. Here is Routly's self-effacing description of how she responded: "I got a debilitating case of shingles and I thought it was over." She was in a lot of pain—"I couldn't leave the oatmeal bath for three months"—but the paper survived.

One work-related headache these days is her 14-year relationship with Tim Ashe, 39, a rising political star in Vermont. He's 16 years younger than Routly, and the chair of Vermont's senate finance committee. When he ran (and lost) for Burlington mayor in 2012, Routly's news editors sometimes made her step out of meetings when coverage of him was discussed. Each time Ashe's name appears in *Seven Days*, it is tagged with a disclaimer that reads, "Tim Ashe is the domestic partner of *Seven Days* publisher and coeditor Paula Routly." Such are the problems of Vermont's power couples.

One of the best things about *Seven Days* has always been its smart but unpretentious tone. When the paper issued its 20th-anniversary issue last year, it published a list called "Twenty Reasons We're Still Here." I like it, so I am going to print it here. (Note: "ISpys" are dating ads. Lola, Mistress Maeve, and Athena have been among the paper's sex columnists. "Daysies" are the paper's popular readers' choice awards.)

Twenty Reasons We're Still Here

1. *Seven Days* was "locavore" before there was a precious term for it.
2. It's free—you can thank our advertisers for that.
3. In Vermont, our circulation drivers are more reliable than the Internet.
4. You can't wrap presents, make mulch, or start a fire with Facebook.
5. ISpys. Maybe this week, right?
6. We actually live here.
7. You can't do the *Seven Days* crossword online.
8. Unlike other local news outlets, we get to drop the F-bomb. Fuck yeah.
9. We really, really try to eliminate typos.
10. Who else would you nervously ask about your penis size if not for Lola, Mistress Maeve, and Athena?
11. It's nice lookin'. Admit it—you even read the ads.
12. For *Seven Days*, serious word play is not an oxymoron.
13. Vermont is far more sophisticated than our rinky-dink population would suggest.
14. Two words: job ads.
15. The fearless Peter Freyne launched our news section.
16. You need something to read in the bathroom.
17. How else would you know what to do this weekend?
18. We bust our asses—no squat machine required.
19. It's not all work: Think Mardi Gras, Art Hop, and Big Lebowski.
20. YOU. Thanks for picking up the paper, buying ads, sending letters, pet photos, suggesting stories, voting for the Daysies and giving us so much to write about over the years.

The next afternoon, we're again sitting out behind Routly's house, talking. The view is astonishing, but she can't totally give in to it. Her mind is where it always is, back in the *Seven Days* office. Pretty soon she'll drive back there, like a little old lady, think about canceling some dinner plans, and put out another terrific issue. ■

By Jay Heinrichs '77 Illustrations by Polly Becker

Orational Thought

The revival of a 200-year-old speech competition gets prime-time trappings. And it just might change the curriculum.

Sitting with my fellow judges in a packed Dana Auditorium, I feel like Simon Cowell in Middlebury's version of *America's Got Talent*. The College hasn't fully gotten oratory just yet, but tonight's Parker Merrill Speech Competition is a promising step.

Dana Yeaton, the event's director and mastermind, bustles up and down the aisle, obsessing over the sound and quality of video. As the founder of Oratory Now, an effort to bring the art back to the College, this theatre professor has a lot riding on the event. It could be the start of something big—big as in, restoring rhetoric to its rightful place in the academy and giving renewed vigor to the perceived value of a liberal education.

Actually, I'm more token geezer than Simon Cowell. My fellow judges, both much younger, have serious oratorical chops. Dena Simmons '05, a newly minted EdD working at the Yale Center for Emotional Intelligence, has given two TEDx Talks as well as a TED Talk on Broadway. Cloe Sasha '11 founded TEDxMiddlebury and now works as the content and program producer at TED itself. TED is the Big Top of oratory, the Woodstock and Bonnaroo of the spoken word. Simmons and Sasha's generation truly recognizes the value of the art.

A word about oratory: It's to speechmaking what writing is to typing. Oratory injects thought into speech. The original form of persuasion, it *moves* an audience, changing its mood, its mind, even its willingness to change the world.

Of course, there's evil oratory as well as good, as every dictator will show you. Effective oratory disguises its tricks. Donald Trump's rousing non sequiturs, delivered in 12-second comedic punch lines, instinctively imitate the ancient Greek *period*, a point or concept delivered in the length of a human breath. (The Greeks believed that the patterns of our brains follow the *rhythmos*, or symmetry, of our bodies.) His audiences love this brilliant attention-holding device. Modern sophisticates, who see only the buffoon, reveal a fundamental ignorance.

Our forebears knew otherwise. Applicants to Middlebury in the early 1800s used Latin oratory as a form of SAT; a student was considered worthy of entrance if he could recite long passages of Marcus Tullius Cicero's unparalleled prosecution of the Roman rebel Catiline. Top graduates gave Latin orations at Commencement. But the art soon faded as the classics became increasingly unfashionable. By 1855, when pastor and Middlebury trustee Thomas A. Merrill added his name to the College's Parker Speech Competition—thus inaugurating the Parker Merrill Prize—he made the affair sound like an exercise in deportment. The winner, he said, would demonstrate "the superior propriety and elegance of his manners."

Harvard administered the coup de grâce to the dying art in 1876, when Francis James "Stubby" Child, Boylston Professor of Rhetoric and Oratory, got himself awarded a chair in English literature. The first Boylston professorship had been filled by John Quincy Adams, who shared the rhetorical secrets of the ancients (and whose syllabus provided my own introduction to the art). Professor Child, on the other hand, disdained oratory, saying he "would much rather be teaching dancing."

As Harvard went, so went Middlebury, to the point where spoken rhetoric—one of the original liberal arts—became at best an extracurricular activity. The Parker Merrill competition itself went moribund in 1965, staying silent until this spring, when Dana Yeaton and his cadre of Oratory Now peer tutors chose to revive it.

A wiry, successful playwright, Yeaton took his first step toward oratory five years ago with a first-year seminar titled Speechmaker's Studio. The class borrowed a popular technique from the ancients by channeling great speakers through the ages, from Demosthenes and Lincoln through Churchill and Martin Luther King Jr.—with a dose of spoken-word poetry and TED Talks. In 2014, Speechmaker's Studio became a J-term course and began to morph, Yeaton says, "from a class into something of a movement." Students who complete a nine-hour training program can qualify as paid "oratory coaches," while faculty can dial up a pair of Oratory Now tutors for any class or project. Organizations like TEDxMiddlebury, the Student-Athlete Advisory Committee, and

Parker Merrill Rise Again!

Sung to the tune of Lin-Manuel Miranda's Alexander Hamilton from the Broadway musical *Hamilton* (Google the karaoke track and try it!)

What better way to bring audience members up to speed on Daniel Parker, Thomas Merrill, and the history of the Parker Merrill Speaking Contest than a Hamilton-*inspired number performed by Oratory Now students? (Well, a program insert would have technically sufficed, but it wouldn't have been as fun.)*

How does a Yale grad, scholar,
First professor hired at the College
Manage
To go on leave before he starts,
Two years abroad, dude starts
His job on paid vacation!
Musta been a genius at the art of persuasion.

The math scholar, and natural philosopher
He loved his time in lady France
But could he pay the cost of her?
And fearin' for the loss of her the man got sick.
"I'm goin' down," he cried out loud,
"somebody, help me quick."

Up steps a man, a well-to-do American,
Lends the professor what he can just till he's well
again.
Professor gets better, goes to pay the man back.
"Monsieur, here is your 60 francs."
The man says "No thanks."

"You take that money back up to that college on
the hill
An' build a monument to speaking and what
speaking can instill.
And years from now when people like
Can hardly find like words to say,
"The world's gonna know my name."
What's your name, man?

Mr. Daniel Parker.
My name is Mr. Daniel Parker.
And I can see my name on something great.
Something great. Just you wait.

A competition started, though just when it isn't
clear.
But this program from the archives shows the year
right here.
You know how if it's oral a tradition can survive?
Well, tonight we're gonna orate like it's 1825.

Hold on, you tryin' to spark some kinda mass
hysteria?
You want a peaceful contest, you need clear
criteria.
Why not use the rules old Cicero would pick?
The five classic canons of rhet-rhet rhetoric!
(Boom!)

One. Invention. Find the points you want to
make. (Boom!)
Two. Arrangement. Pick the path you want to
take. (Boom!)
Three. Your style. Find the feel that seals the deal.
(Boom!)
Four. Memory time. Take us walkin' through your
mind. (Boom!)

Five. Delivery. Maybe this deserves repeating?
Five. Delivery. There are those who think it's
cheating
To take what you've invented, and so carefully
designed
And then you practice, practice, practice,
Till it sounds like the first time.
Eighteen hundred forty-three! (Parker Merrill)
Through the eighteen seventies! (Parker Merrill)
Into a brand-new century! (Parker Merrill)
Parker . . . Wait, who's Merrill?

Reverend Thomas Merrill (Thomas Merrill)
My name is Reverend Thomas Merrill. (That's
exactly who he is.)
He's a College trustee and a pastor downtown
who
Heard the word!

Mr. Daniel Parker (and Thomas Merrill)
When Middlebury spoke for you
There's no way they could comprehend
That the speaking would ever end.
But then in 1965, you died . . .

But don't you worry, guys, don't let your death
upset you.
No, Oratory Now won't let the world forget you.
See all the people we persuaded to come get
you?

One: Inventio!
Two: Dispositio!
Three: Elocutio!
Four: Memoria!
And five: ACTIO!

Now at last we can announce the day
We can say:
Where ya been, man?
Parker Merrill Rise Again!

Lyrics by Dana Yeaton '79

Midd Entrepreneurs collaborate regularly with Oratory Now; so does the Center for Careers and Internships. Oratory can now even fulfill the PE credit, with a single eight-hour course.

But Middlebury oratory isn't all about physical drama. "I've seen coaches come out of a session absolutely giddy about the sudden improvement in someone's delivery," Yeaton says (rather giddily).

"But my greatest pleasure comes from the writing, when someone finally shrinks their argument to its essence. When at last they tailor their style to an actual audience. That's when our forays into Aristotle and Cicero start to make sense."

In other words, the thinking part, known as rhetoric. Harvard wasn't the first institution to try and kill the art. The invaders of ancient Rome did a good job at it, along with a faction of early Christians—among them Saint Augustine, who renounced his profession as a rhetorician. Rhetoric managed to survive in desiccated form throughout the Middle Ages and finally underwent a vigorous revival during the Enlightenment. Rhetorical thinking permeates the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution. Every one of the Founding Fathers received a rhetorical education in some form. Thomas Jefferson absorbed John Locke, an Oxford lecturer in rhetoric whose modern theories of the state were deeply influenced

She speaks of compassion as a kind of action—one that "could get my brother out of prison." Leaving the stage in tears, she ends up winning the audience's choice award.

by the art. James Madison studied at the feet of Princeton rhetoric professor (and Declaration signer) John Witherspoon.

The art rebounded yet again during the 1960s, when the literary critic Kenneth Burke published a brilliant set of books applying Freudian and Marxist theories to classical rhetoric. More recently, Middlebury's own President Laurie Patton employed the metonymy—a trope first described by the ancient Sophists—in her published analysis of Indian mantras.

Meanwhile, the art never died among the land-grant universities, which remained relatively uninfluenced by the academic fashions emanating from Harvard. A student can major in rhetoric at UC-Berkeley, Iowa State, Indiana University, and dozens of other schools. Still, not a single Ivy League university or NESCAC school offers a formal major in the subject. Dana Yeaton's ambition goes beyond reviving a contest, or helping students overcome their public speaking jitters; he'd like the liberal art of persuasion to be back at the center of a Middlebury education.

But tonight he has an event to run.

Of the original 24 contestants, only a half dozen have advanced to deliver short versions of their speeches to a panel of three faculty judges and a packed Abernethy Room audience. Tonight, the six finalists will give a six-minute speech; and then we, "the esteemed alumni judges," will pick the winner.

First, the musical. Dana has earned himself the reputation of a campus impresario, directing blockbuster celebrations like the *New England Review* Out Loud performance, and he can't resist doing a takeoff on Broadway's *Hamilton* for this evening's opener. Oratory Now students gamely rap Dana's lyrics (see p. 51), bringing us up to speed on Parker Merrill history.

And then the speeches. Like a lot of you, I've suffered through many a presentation delivered by a student reading from a text at supersonic speed and sotto voce volume. Tonight, though, notes are forbidden; some of the contestants have clearly memorized their texts, while others daringly ad lib. All of them look nervous.

The talks themselves pay varying attention to the official theme, "True North: A Principle to Guide Us Through Troubled Times." But the real topic of the evening, for most of the speakers, seems to cover the tribal tensions infesting elite campuses. August Hutchinson, a senior Feb, is the first contestant, and he offers great sound bites while describing his meeting with a group of anti-Semites. "When was the last time you were silenced into agreement?" he asks, somewhat rhetorically. He's wearing a jacket and tie, and his parents sit in the audience. He gets big applause; but then they all do. Most of the audience consists of students, all of whom provide a healthy dose of support.

Next, Tabitha Mueller, a sophomore Feb, talks movingly about her father dying when she was a little girl. She livens her story with a fine comedic delivery and delivers a moral: "Listening to myself . . . isn't selfish."

Then up comes Briana Garrett, a first-year student, who seems much less rehearsed than the others. Offering a look of comic terror at the audience, she begins, "Guess it's too late to leave now." She stands shyly at the back of the stage and unnecessarily tells us, "I'm black. I'm female." And yet she wins over the audience with a beautiful voice and perfectly timed dramatic pauses. She speaks of compassion as a kind of action—one that "could get my brother out of prison." Leaving the stage in tears, she ends up winning the audience's choice award.

The contrast is striking, especially when sophomore Peter Dykeman-Bermingham follows her. He begins with a physics joke and speaks confidently about emotions being "physical events, grounded in their tangibility." (Extra points for him: The ancient Greeks believed the same thing, which is why "pathetic" and "pathology" have the same root.)

"My path through true north runs through the south," says the next speaker, Dominick Tanoh, a slim African American sophomore from Chicago. By "south," it turns out, he means "South Side," a place that contrasts starkly with his experience growing up on the North Side, but where recently he began to uncover a deepening sense of faith.

Last up: Nia Robinson, another African American, who talks about discovering the Torah while visiting a Jewish temple. Her writing is beautiful, and she delivers it crisply, with authority. Her theme comes from Jewish scripture: We're not obligated to complete the righteous work, but we must not stop doing it. "The work that saves the world," she says, "is doing what we can."

I whisper to fellow judge Dena Simmons, "We'll all be working for her someday." Simmons whispers back: "She's a freshman."

We judges get escorted to an empty room while students and faculty play PowerPoint Roulette, speaking to slides they've never seen before. We sit around a table wondering exactly how we're supposed to pick a winner. I suggest we use Cicero's five canons of oratory: Invention, Arrangement, Style, Memory, and Delivery. We end up winnowing them down to three:

Delivery, or the way the speaker performed the words.
Invention, or the ideas behind the speech.
Arrangement, or the order and timing of the words.

Which help us only a little. The speakers were all so good, but so different. In the end, after much scoring and discussion, we decide on Nia Robinson, the last contestant. (For more on Robinson, see the spring 2016 cover story, "Let's Talk About Race.") Honestly, any one of the six could have won. All of them performed beautifully; none of them expressed a truly revolutionary thought. (But how many TED speakers do, really?) "I was hoping for a little more invention," Dana Yeaton says to me later.

Which itself counts as a victory, I think. After all, when was the last time a Middlebury professor used the word "invention" to mean the thought behind a speech?

Clearly, Middlebury oratory is beginning to find its voice. M

Jay Heinrichs '77 is the author of Thank You for Arguing, *published in seven languages and used in more than 3,000 college courses nationwide. He wrote "Felix Against the Barbarians" for the spring 2013 issue of the magazine.*

Class Acts

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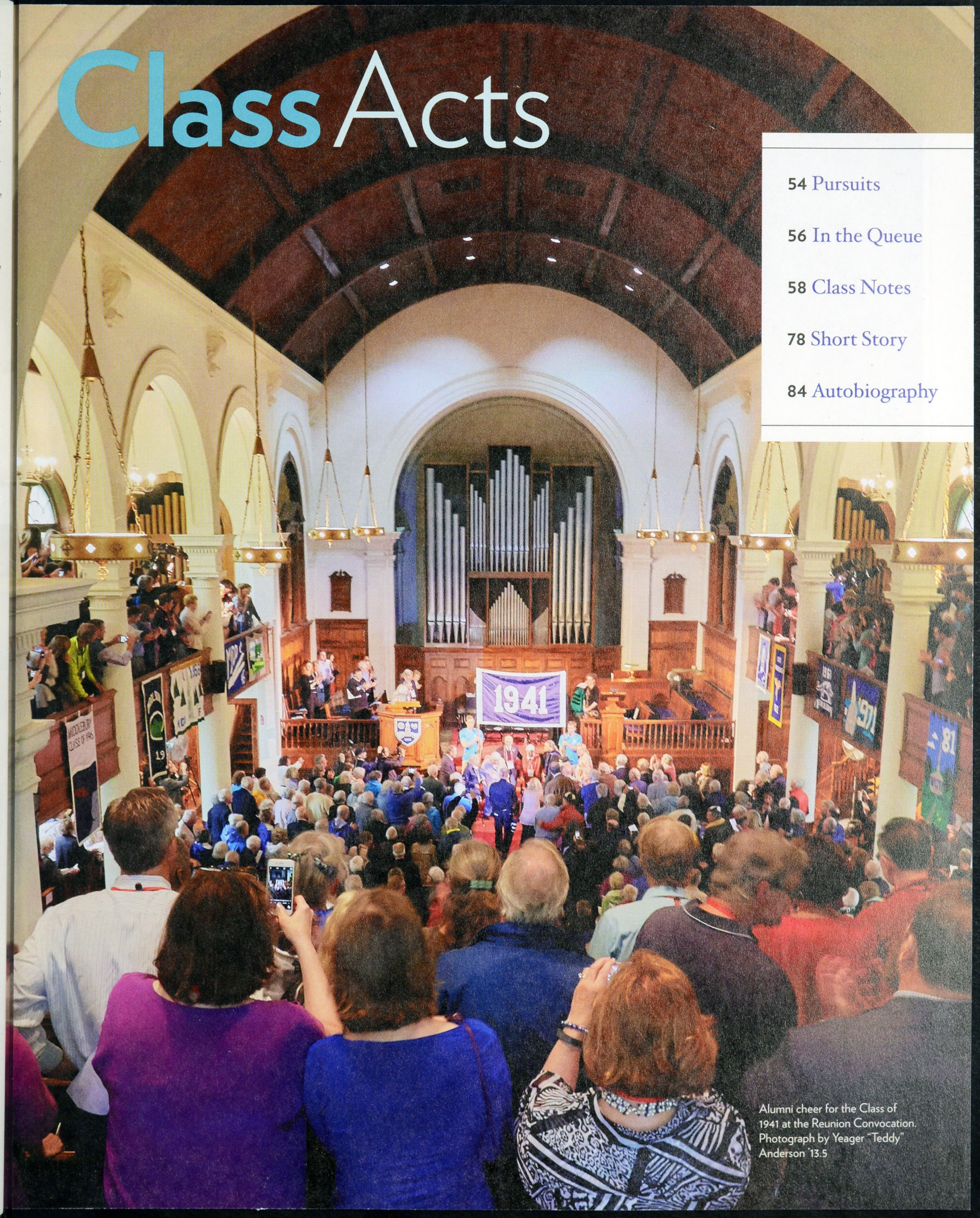


Alumni cheer for the Class of 1941 at the Reunion Convocation. Photograph by Yeager "Teddy" Anderson '13.5

By Matt Jennings

The Newborn

It turns out that witnessing the birth of a planet—something that has never been done before—doesn't deliver a cinematic moment of astrophysicists huddled in an observatory and erupting in excitement at their discovery. ¶ It unfolds more like this: one month after defending her dissertation and just before she began a postdoctoral position at Stanford, Kate Brutlag Follette '04 decamped for the southern Atacama Desert of Chile, and the Las Campanas Observatory's Magellan Clay telescope—a 6.5 meter-diameter mounted telescope on the summit of Cerro Manqui. Because of their size (anywhere from two to eight times the size of telescopes launched in space), ground-based telescopes can resolve images unseen by smaller scopes and also collect up to 64 times as much light, a key capability when one is attempting to image the faintest of objects—like an exoplanet, a planet in another solar system.

Telescopes like Magellan are at the heart of a new technique in astronomy called "direct imaging," in which astronomers are able to directly image exoplanets. Until recently, discoveries of exoplanets were all indirect observations—that is, inferences were made by observing the stars that these planets orbit. During the past few decades, nearly 3,000 exoplanets have been discovered, with more than two-thirds of those being detected by the Kepler space telescope. But for all of those Kepler discoveries, the planets in question have not actually been seen; they've been inferred by observing the shadow that they cast on the star in the system. Direct imaging is unique in that it is the only method by which an exoplanet is actually seen. Only a handful of exoplanets have been directly imaged, the first occurring during the past decade.

Follette was drawn to the doctoral program at the University of Arizona because of its access to some of the largest telescopes in the world (including Magellan); subsequently, her participation on planet-imager survey teams positioned a young grad student as a pioneer in a field that could forever alter our understanding of space.

Which takes us back to Chile. In the fall of 2014, Follette had returned for "one more observing run" while she still had access to Arizona's telescopes. "But here's the thing," she says. "You rarely know whether you've seen anything new when you're at the telescope. It's not until later when you do a detailed analysis of the data that you know whether you have an interesting result." So Follette was at Stanford in the early months of 2015 when her data revealed something never before imaged directly—an exoplanet in the process of formation.

"You have a moment of exhilaration when you think you see something interesting in your data," she says, "but there are lots of tests to go through to be sure." And every test confirmed her discovery. "But we didn't think anyone would believe us until we imaged it again to prove it was still there," she says, "and the season for observing it was already past, so we'd have had to wait at least a year." So Follette was resigned to sit on her discovery—until she learned that another astrophysicist had also found the planet, albeit through an indirect method. "People have fairly well-founded skepticism about inferences from certain indirect detection methods—it's probably a planet, but it could be something else," says Follette. But in this case she had also seen the planet—literally. So the two coauthored a paper for *Nature*, in which they announced the birth of LkCa 15 b.

"I had spent my entire graduate career taking high-resolution images of protoplanetary transition disks, making a case that they could only be caused by planets in the process of forming," she says. But Follette and others believed it would take the next generation of telescopes to image a planet while it was actively forming.

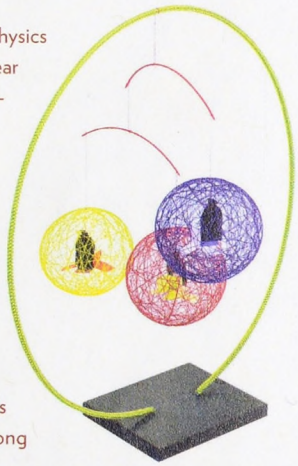
Until one day, she saw just that. ■

PARALLELS

BEDSIDE TABLE

When you hunt for planets in other solar systems for a living, and you have a two-and-a-half-year-old son at home, the notion of free time, of enjoying more trivial pursuits, is, well, sort of quaint. But Follette has always been an avid reader and says this is one hobby that's been easiest to maintain. Naturally, with a toddler, her library has expanded, and she says that the daily ritual of reading to her son is the best moment of her day.

ARTS WALK



Follette double-majored in physics and Japanese and spent a year in Japan on a Fulbright scholarship after graduation. She lived in Kyoto, where she met her future husband, and the two would take long walks along the city's cherry tree–lined path known as the Philosopher's Walk. Follette purchased this mobile—with its origami figures nestled in colorful balls of yarn—in a small shop along the path.

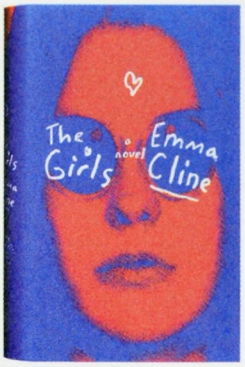
THE LIBERAL ARTS

Though Follette always had an interest in astronomy, she did not intend to major in the discipline—until she took Frank Winkler's Introduction to the Universe course her first year at Middlebury. And while she allows that she probably wouldn't have matriculated at a liberal arts school if she had been envisioning a career as an astrophysicist, she now says she's glad she did. "If a high school student, interested in astronomy, came to me now asking for advice on colleges, I'd say, 'Go to a liberal arts school.' Communicating our science, explaining what we've discovered, is such an important part of what we do, and I've seen many colleagues struggle with this aspect of the job."

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ELENA ZHUKOVA

BOOK REVIEW

Girls Gone Wild



A lonely teenager is drawn into the heart of a cult by a mesmerizing older girl.

By Katie Ydel Jennings

To be a girl on the brink of adulthood can be a thrilling but painful moment. Pulling away from the families and friends who've raised and supported them, young women often look to each other as objects of passionate fascination. Who better to teach them what's to come—to accept and initiate them into what lies beyond the everyday life they long to shed?

In her debut novel, *The Girls*, Emma Cline '10 zeros in on exactly this moment. Evie Boyd, the central character, finds the objects of her fascination in a group of older "girls," one in particular, who are gathered around a charismatic male cult leader. Attracted to their independence and dangerous charm, Evie quickly finds herself drawn deeper into life on the farm where they live. As she begins to find acceptance and comfort in this unfamiliar setting, she remains fixed on the women of the community, willing to follow them down an increasingly dark and violent path.

Cline beautifully captures the universal truths of adolescence. The summer Evie spends with the girls is filled with moments that feel gut-wrenchingly authentic to us—watching the cool kids out of the corner of your eye, measuring yourself against what you see in them. That flush of excitement when you are recognized and welcomed. The thrill of trying on a new identity, and the strain of maintaining it. To some degree, we have all lived through this kind of metamorphosis.

What makes this book so fascinating is that Cline sets these familiar struggles in such a seductive yet threatening world that the reader is forced to examine familiar emotions much more closely. In some ways, Evie is blind to the reality of the community she has become immersed in. The novel presents us with a question of extremes. Evie's situation isn't safe or

ILLUSTRATION BY LUISA RIVERA

even appealing, but she's drawn to it. How far is she willing to go to belong? How far would any of us go?

Readers of *The Girls* have the advantage of perspective, given by an adult protagonist who's looking back at the central events after many years. But her hindsight doesn't lessen the growing tension as a peaceful summer builds toward a savage conclusion. And the benefit of long perspective doesn't lessen the impact on Evie, or on the reader.

Cline has created a narrative that is at once exotic and familiar, and that resonates long after the last pages. M

EXCERPT

I studied the girls with a shameless, blatant gape: it didn't seem possible that they might look over and notice me. My hamburger was forgotten in my lap, the breeze blowing in minnow stink from the river. It was an age when I'd immediately scan and rank other girls, keeping up a constant tally of how I fell short, and I saw right away that the black-haired one was the prettiest. I had expected this, even before I'd been able to make out their faces. There was a suggestion of otherworldliness hovering around her, a dirty smock dress barely covering her ass. She was flanked by a skinny redhead and an older girl, dressed with the same shabby afterthought. As if dredged from a lake. All their cheap rings like a second set of knuckles. They were messing with an uneasy threshold, prettiness and ugliness at the same time, and a ripple of awareness followed them through the park. ...The sun spiked through the trees, like always—the drowsy willows, the hot wind gusting over the picnic blankets—but the familiarity of the day was disturbed by the path the girls cut across the regular world. Sleek and thoughtless as sharks breaching the water.

In Harmony

By Blair Kloman, MA English '94

Three-part harmonies, by definition, require three voices. So when Rich Price '99 and Greg Naughton '90 were singing and playing together in New York in the early 2000s, echoing the vocal layerings of musical influences like Crosby, Stills & Nash, they were well aware that something was missing.

Luckily for them—and their ardent fans—Rich met singer-songwriter Brian Chartrand on a cross-country tour, and the completed trio became the Sweet Remains in 2008.

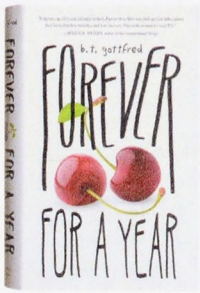
Last fall, they released their third album, *Night Songs*. Produced by Grammy-winner Andy Zulla, it features 12 songs, each rich with the band's signature harmonies, storyline lyrics, and engaging melodies.

Strong performers in their own right—Rich has a popular single on the *Shrek 2* soundtrack, Greg is founding director of the Blue Light Theater Company, and Brian is involved in multiple projects—they reconnect during breaks in solo efforts and consistently produce albums to critical success.

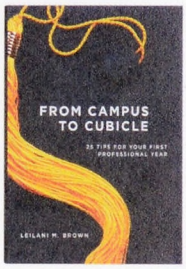
Their debut effort, *Laurel & Sunset*, combined bright optimism and a laid-back feel to much acclaim from reviewers and fans alike. In 2012, they followed up with a DVD compilation, *Live at the Canal Room*, which showcased tracks from that first release as well as a few more. Their next release, *North & Prospect*, followed in 2013.

The band has toured throughout the United States and Europe. They live in different states, which can make rehearsals a bit of a challenge, but that hasn't seemed to slow them down. M

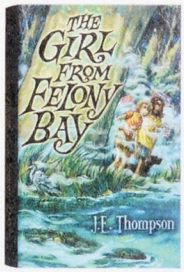
EDITORS' PICKS



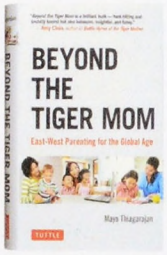
B. T. GOTTFRED
Forever for a Year
In this young-adult novel, Brad Gottfred '97 tells the up-close-and-personal story of two teenagers falling in love for the first time—and finding it doesn't always last.



LEILANI M. BROWN
From Campus to Cubicle
With years of experience as a business executive, Leilani McClellan Brown '93 offers recent graduates tips for their first professional year and beyond.



J. E. THOMPSON
The Girl from Felony Bay
This middle-grade whodunit from John Thompson '72 introduces Abbey Force, who seeks to clear her father's name and unravel some long-buried mysteries in the South Carolina Lowcountry.



MAYA THIAGARAJAN
Beyond the Tiger Mom
Maya Thiagarajan '98 examines the differences between Asian and Western approaches to parenting, family values, and education, and shows how to raise successful children by blending the best of East and West.

ClassActs

Directors of the Middlebury College Alumni Association (MCAA) Wendy Russell Tracy '95, President • Thomas D. Steinle '84, Vice President • Robert V. Sideli '77, Past President • Michelle E. Cady '08 • Skip A. D'Aliso '79 • Kristen Forsberg '04, MIIS '07 • Janine Hetherington '95 • Shana Mitchell Hopkins '94 • Samuel S. Libby '09 • R. Drew Miller '03 • Anne Harris Onion '69 • Katie Rosin-Green '97
Ex Officio: Meg Storey Groves '85, Associate Vice President for Alumni Relations and Annual Giving • Elizabeth Karnes Keefe, Associate Dean of Language Schools • Jeffrey Stauch '05, Director of Annual Giving

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Note from the alumni editor: It is with great sadness that we must report that **Margaret "Tommy" Leslie Hall** passed away on April 27, just a few months short of her 100th birthday. Tommy was the class correspondent for the past 18 years and faithfully turned in her report every quarter. I had the great pleasure of working with her the past 10 years and was able to meet her when she attended her 75th reunion in 2013. She will be greatly missed.

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I send my best wishes to all my classmates.
—Class Correspondent: A. Roger Clarke (arogerclarke@aol.com), 7 Rundel Park, Rochester, NY 14607.

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If you have any news you'd like to share, please send it to Sara Marshall, 152 College St., Middlebury Magazine, Middlebury, VT 05753 or to smarshal@middlebury.edu.

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Jean Connor has been in the news a lot lately. She was interviewed by Mary Williams of Vermont Public Radio on her poetry and her writing process and that interview aired May 12. Another interview with Jean can be found at Sun Dog Poetry, a website for a Jericho, Vermont-based organization that is working to spread the word about poets and poetry in Vermont. If you look under Upcoming Events on the website (sundogpoetry.org) and click on Conversation with Vermont Poets, you'll see that Jean was the featured poet in March. And finally, an article about Jean was published in the Wake Robin newsletter, *Trillium*. Writer David Conrad called Jean, who is the poet laureate at Wake Robin, a "human treasure" in that community. Since arriving at Wake Robin, Jean has shared her interests and talents, including poetry presentations and small-group discussions about famous poets, with fellow residents.
—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Wolfington Hubbard-Ovens, 22 Inverness Dr., Apt. I-116, New Hartford, NY 13413; Margaret Shaub, 7 Aspen Dr., Apt. 236, South Burlington, VT 05403.

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REUNION CLASS **Susan Hulings Ottinger** writes she has done some traveling, spending Christmas in Albuquerque and Santa Fe, N.M., with family members. She is still quite busy at her facility—book club, shuffleboard, and duplicate bridge among other activities. In her last note she mentioned a Mardi Gras party so the next time I saw our activity director, I asked if we were having one, too, and Gena arranged a similar party, complete with the baby in the cake! • I had lunch with **Irv Senne**. He had just celebrated a landmark birthday with 25 family and friends at DeMillo's in Portland, Maine. It is a large boat tied up at one of the piers in the harbor. • I have done some traveling, too. I spent last Thanksgiving in Baltimore with my daughter and friends, and then at Christmastime, my daughter, son-in-law, and I visited my granddaughter and her husband in Florida. Great vacation!
—Class Correspondent: Nancy Hall Whitehouse (whitehousenancy@ymail.com), 75 State St., Unit 61, Portland, ME 04101.

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Correspondent **Stuart Walker** reports: I recently wrote the following essay after a trip to Vermont. The first part is presented here and the second part will be in the fall. • Seventy years after graduating from Middlebury, I returned to show my new wife the reasons for my reverence of Vermont and the College. As we drove north I wondered what—beyond the buildings in which I had studied and slept—I could show her that would account for my enchantment with the countryside. What made Vermont look like Vermont? As I attempted to picture the landscape in which I had roamed in the early '40s, I thought of cows—and of openness. Wherever I had looked I'd seen cows: cows in every field, behind every stone wall—brown cows, white cows, black and white cows, tan cows. I know now that there were never more cows than people in Vermont, but at that time I didn't doubt that there were. And, unlike the rest of the country, where roads were often confined between walls of trees and brush, Vermont was open—a man, driving or walking along a road, could see line after line of stone walls, parading across its open fields and, in the distance, the mountains. While I was musing about my college years in Vermont, a memory surfaced: I was walking across a wide green meadow that extended all the way to the mountains and within which a large rectangular pit suddenly appeared. Ten-foot tall, gray marble walls lined this 100-foot diameter pit and at their base lay a pool of clear, cold, dark-blue water—my old quarry swimming hole! This is what I should show Patricia! It would provide the idyllic picture of Vermont's open countryside—with its cows—that I wanted her to see and would exemplify the freedom and joy of my college days. As we crossed the Champlain Bridge and entered Vermont, I expected to show her some evidence of the glorious landscape I remembered. But it was difficult to detect. First of all, there were no cows. And then I realized that we could hardly see the mountains. Trees along the roadside obscured the open vistas. Brush and brambles along the stone walls blended them into the background. Vermont's openness was missing—along with its cows. I felt depressed; this was not the Vermont I had planned to show Patricia. I had assumed that Vermont was immutable, taken for granted that its cows and its openness would last forever. However, we were looking at Vermont along the lake. I hoped that east of Middlebury at the old quarry swimming hole the old Vermont survived. But now I began to wonder if I could find it! At the College we asked everyone we met if they remembered the old quarry swimming hole. Those who had been at Middlebury the longest—since the '60s and '70s—had no recollection at all of quarry swimming holes. Only one of the more recent graduates, Terry Duncan '15, had any experience of quarry swimming. She had swum, just the previous week, in a quarry near Brandon. Although this quarry seemed to be farther away than I remembered my old swimming hole to be, in the hope that this was it, we invited her to a picnic lunch in exchange for guidance to the site. A few miles north of Brandon we turned left off Route 7 onto a partially paved Lover's Lane, which trended east and uphill. After a quarter mile of walking along the edge of a large meadow, past some farm buildings and through a patch of woodland, we saw the quarry, which turned out to be five or six times larger than mine and, instead of being a pit in a meadow surrounded by grass—on which one could spread a blanket and look at the sky or a girlfriend's smile—it was surrounded by second-growth trees and its margins were obstructed by brambles and brush. We would have to keep looking for my quarry. • Correspondent **Jean Jordan Sheild** reports: In Terryville, Conn., **Mary Hickcox Lecko** still has son Paul living with her. She sometimes writes stories about people she knows and also reads the newspaper every day. Thankfully, her eyes are still good. Her son does the grocery shopping and she does the dishes. Her two daughters who live up north come to visit frequently as well as her two other sons. • I had a delightful visit with **Natalie Dane Richdale**, who lives in Maine. She had just returned from her work at the museum in town and came home by way of the beach. She confessed she has to have her ocean fix every day. Having both daughters and sons married, Natalie has lots of company in the summer and even in the winter. Although she doesn't swim in the ocean anymore, most of the family does and Natalie loves to have them come. In response to my question about Middlebury Mountain Club hikes, she remembered the thing she loved were the chocolate chip cookies! • **Gertrude "Scotty" Lacey Thornton** had just arrived home from a wonderful weekend when I reached her. She had spent the weekend on Cumberland Island, Ga., where

John Kennedy Jr. and wife Carolyn were married. It was a lovely island and had several plantations on it, which she had a chance to visit. Actually, she stayed at a plantation called Grayfield, a small place with six bedrooms and four baths and nature tours over the island, run by the woman who was the owner. Scotty took a tour through some of the plantations and enjoyed the lovely antiques, live oaks, pines, and the seashore. As far as continuing her painting classes, she admitted she still taught every Saturday. She was looking forward to a family reunion this July at the wedding of her granddaughter, Alexis, in Bainbridge, near Seattle.
—Class Correspondents: Jean Jordan Sheild (sheildfamily@gmail.com), 4408 Winnequah Rd., Monona, WI 53716; Stuart Walker (stuarthodgewalker@gmail.com), 1888 Luce Creek Dr., Annapolis, MD 21401.

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If you have any news you'd like to share, please send it to us!
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Wheaton Evans (rrwe@verizon.net), 80 Salisbury St., Unit 603, Worcester, MA 01609; Elizabeth Ring Hennefrund (eliz.bet@earthlink.net), 397 Old Sherman Hill Rd., Woodbury, CT 06798.

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From Ithaca, N.Y., **Carol Chamberlayne Kimball** writes, "I'm checking in with my own story after all these years of happily reading other people's. Before graduating from Midd I decided I'd like to be a teacher and was advised to try it out. Result: a pretty terrible year, but I persisted and then went to an experimental teacher-training college in Chicago, earned my degree and license, and taught for many years, mostly upper elementary kids. The last few years I taught in schools for kids with emotional problems, and I realized I'd like to change careers and become a therapist. Because my husband and I had moved to Baltimore some years before, I had learned about a program at Johns Hopkins School of Medicine. I was accepted to what turned out to be, again, a somewhat experimental program, which quite closely followed what the MDs took as their final three-year training in psychiatry. We did not manage an inpatient ward, nor prescribe medications, but we had most of the experiences MDs did. In 1975 I graduated with an MMH, a master's of mental health, and worked in clinics, eventually opening a private practice. Meantime, I'd had four children, all of whom were teenagers at the very time I was learning how to work with patients of that age. (Believe me, I've never tried to use my therapy skills on my family.) My husband, John, a teacher in the Baltimore City schools for his whole career, retired in 1980, and a year later we moved (minus any kids, now independent adults) to Ithaca, where my much-beloved mother's sister and her husband lived and whom we had regularly visited. John relaxed and I began a new practice. John slowly developed Alzheimer's, and I closed my practice and took care of him until his death in 2011. We had moved to Longview, a retirement center on Cayuga Lake, which we both enjoyed, and I am continuing to do so. One of my favorite activities in my seven years here is being the drummer in the Kazoo Band, where we wear black cardboard top hats and huge bow ties at our monthly concerts. A lot of crazy fun!" • From Shrewsbury, Mass., **Marge Watson Haller** writes, "I can't believe I am 92—never thought about it that much. No great-grandchildren yet but have two in the oven so it will be an exciting year for me. My only traveling now is to my children nearby and my camp on Mousam Lake in Shapleigh, Maine, which is only a two-hour drive from here. I'm lucky to keep good health and can walk without a cane or walker. I do find that I need an arm when walking down the slope to the lake for a swim. But I love going in the boat—a pontoon boat. It goes fast enough so we can pull tubes and skis. Where I live, Southgate at Shrewsbury, is like a cruise ship that never leaves the dock—lots of activities to keep us busy, like bowling, pool, workout room, theater (movies twice a week), card room, exercise classes, and outside entertainers. Daily cocktail hour is a great place to gather with friends. Health is the most important thing so everyone keep healthy this year." • **Jessie Woodwell Bush** writes from Sun City Center, Fla., "At age 92, economics seems boring now, but not while at Midd. Labor relations were important to Prof. Fife, and I did well in his class. He persuaded me to switch majors from foreign languages to economics. I also studied under Kirk Petshek. After the war, Kirk taught at Colgate Univ., where Arch Bush was studying. In 1952 Kirk and his English wife were living in Washington, D.C., where both Arch and I were living, not yet having met. We were invited to dinner at Kirk's house and rode there on the streetcar. On arrival, it was obvious that we were intended to meet. The rest is history. On October 31—yes, Halloween—we will celebrate our 63rd wedding anniversary. We have been blessed indeed, including with great-grandchild Millie (3), whom we hope to visit at Christmas in Saint Augustine." • **Elaine King Dandh** reports that she is invited to three summertime weddings, in Hartford, in western Canada, and in Singapore. She wishes she could attend all of them. • Others read our class notes and Karen Dustin, widow of Robert Dustin '48, picked up on the Middlebury Songbook. Her husband, an active Middlebury violinist and choir member, sang these songs around the house, and she was delighted with the idea of owning them now for their musical family of five children. Amazon could oblige for $12. I (**Mew**) had an extra copy of "Gamaliel Painter's Cane" to send her while waiting. • As an Am lit major, I am sharing words of Thornton Wilder, author of *Our Town*. "Just eat your ice cream while it's on your plate. That's my

CARTOON BY HAL MAYFORTH

philosophy." Mine too. Keep in touch. **"Mew"**
—Class Correspondent: Mary Elizabeth Wisotzkey McClellan (marylizz124@comcast.net), 124 RiverMead Rd., Peterborough, NH 03458.

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Correspondent **Joan Campbell Shaw** reports: In a lovely conversation with **Mary Nasmith Means**, she told me this was her eighth year of enjoying life at her retirement community in Ashburn, Va., where there is plenty to do not far from Washington, and over 1,000 residents, many of whom have interesting careers and stories to share. Mary has given up driving, leaving the crowded Capitol-area roads to younger drivers. We no longer talk about tennis but Mary mentioned that her constant companion, Arthur Itis, is still with her. (Not sure about his fidelity, Mary. I think he plays around.) • **Barbara "Flinkie" Flink Ewels** was about to fly to Florida when we talked. She told me a story about a flight she took last year to Reagan Airport, when she forgot to mention at check-in that she had a left knee replacement. When they asked if she had any metal *on* her, Flinkie replied no because it was *in* her. The alarm sounded and she was quickly searched. Flinkie said that this time she would clearly state her metal content! • **Barbara Busing Harris** sent an email with the sad news that **Jayne Robertson Humberger** died on March 24. Jayne's daughter, Rebecca, contacted Barbara about her mother's death via a loving, spiritual email. They lived together in Allentown, Pa., and the obituary appeared April 20, 2016, in the *Morning Call*. At one time Jaynie was engaged to Bill Calkins '44, a Deke who was killed in the Battle of the Bulge. Barb reminded me that Jaynie was one of the three classmates who transferred to Barnard along with Barbara at the height of World War II. The other transferees were **Dorothy Anderson Elmore**, last heard from in California, and **Betty Lou Chamberlain Swenson**, who died 30 years ago. • I (**Cam**) am enjoying with **Betsy "Barc" Barclay Wales** our fairly new job as class correspondents, especially our conversations, comparing notes, etc. However, paraphrasing **Jan Shaw Percival**, "We can't do it without your help." We love to talk to classmates, near or far, and it would be wonderful if you would call or send us your news anytime at all! In the meantime, I hope everybody enjoys the 70th reunion booklet. • Correspondent **Betsy Barclay Wales** reports: **Jeanne Picard Johnson** was hoping they could get back for reunion. They were moving April 22 to Tuscaloosa, Ala., to a retirement facility near their daughter. She said it was a bit alarming to read the literature with directions for what to do in case of a tornado warning. • **Jean Luckhardt Stratton** was disappointed to not be able to attend reunion. She and Bud are still at Medford Leas, N.J., and enjoy getting to Philadelphia for various programs and the Philadelphia Orchestra. They were hoping to get to Maine this summer. • **Jane Drury MacLeod** lives at 650 Harrison Ave., Claremont, CA 91711, in the city of trees and PhDs. She sounds great and must be in good shape as she's a blood donor. Husband Cliff died 10 years ago. The city of Claremont is home to both Pomona and Claremont Colleges and is known for its oranges, lemons, and grapefruit. Sounds like a healthy place to live.
—Class Correspondents: Joan Campbell Shaw (camshaw46@comcast.net), 49 Cottage St., Manchester Center, VT 05255; Betsy Barclay Wales (bwales@maine.rr.com), 78 Scott Dyer Rd., Apt. 222, Cape Elizabeth, ME 04107.

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REUNION CLASS Shortly after submitting my last column I received notice from the College of the death of **Marion Durkee Stillman**. She had been ailing for a long time with a tumor on the brain. She rejected the idea of having surgery the last time I had any communication from her. Whether that was the cause of death or not I cannot say. • **Alice Neef Perine** wrote that she had had quite a year. Her son, Ken, and his wife live in Middlebury and now two granddaughters do as well. Granddaughter Kate '03 is the women's lacrosse coach at the College and her husband teaches at the local high school. Granddaughter Jenn is a physical therapist. Alice says of the eight grandchildren she has, four have eleven children so the clan is growing. Alice still volunteers at the local museum and frequently sees **Joyce Walsh Heath** there. She had a very special 90th birthday with her family and considers herself truly blessed. She, like many others I have heard from, sends rave reviews of our new president at Middlebury. • **Betsy Hornaday Fry** received a letter from a longtime friend who lives in Middlebury and wrote that the new president has created many positive feelings among the townspeople, the students, and faculty, and she is off to a good start. Betsy's family gave her a seashore-house family party for her 90th birthday last June. She has traded her White Horse Village librarian duties for writing their monthly paper, *The White Tales*. Her Seattle children now come east to visit her rather than Betsy flying west to visit them. • **Helen Prentice Theimer** and her husband, Hugo, have moved to a retirement community and still have doubts about the decision. She would suggest to our classmates that "Aging in Place" might have more pleasures than a retirement village. Their new address is 102 Green Ridge Lane, Newville, PA 17241. They are near Carlisle, where her parents lived after her father retired from Middlebury. What is new and shocking to her is miles of gigantic warehouses all with a series of truck pads stretching to the horizon. The village itself is set among many acres of trees. • I received a note from Patricia Malone Bothwell '48, a classmate and friend of Joan Spross Carr '48, informing me that Joan's husband, **Prescott Carr**, died on April 22 just prior to his 91st birthday. She included the following information: Although Pres had entered Middlebury, his studies were interrupted by WWII when he left to join the Merchant Marine. He returned to Midd in the fall of 1945, majoring in chemistry, and graduated in 1947. In 1948 he obtained his master's in chemistry, also from Middlebury. Pres and Joan were married in 1948. Pres worked for Allied Chemical, first in the United States and then in Canada from Montreal to the Vancouver area. Fifteen years ago they purchased a home in Phoenix, Ariz., where they spent their winters, and moved there permanently several years ago. He is survived by Joan, their four children, and seven grandchildren. • I also received notice of the death of **Dorothy Lindemann Horn** on April 5.
—Class Correspondent: Jeannette Atkins Louth (wmjalouth@comcast.net), 99 Depot Road West, West Harwich, MA 02671.

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David Harper sent the sad news that his sister, **Molly Harper**, passed away on May 17. After teaching kindergarten for many years, she retired to the fresh mountain air of Mariposa, Calif., near Yosemite. "Molly was a free spirit, with a passionate concern for the natural world and interests in peaceful spiritual communication, science fiction, the power of dowsing, and the importance of color in our personal lives. She loved traveling in Europe, especially in the Swiss Alps." • **Charlie** and **Mim Wade Butts** report from Ocean View Retirement Community in Falmouth, Maine, having moved there in August 2014 after 67 years in Lexington, Mass., that they are both doing well. They've made many new friends and are comfortably settled in, although not completely unpacked. The big news is that in May they went to a granddaughter's wedding in Roanoke, Va., that was also a family reunion with all four of their children there with spouses and grandchildren from Missouri, Minnesota, Vermont, and Massachusetts—for the first time in many years. If any classmates or other Midd friends come to Maine, they hope you'll let them know. Anyone looking forward to our 70th in two years?
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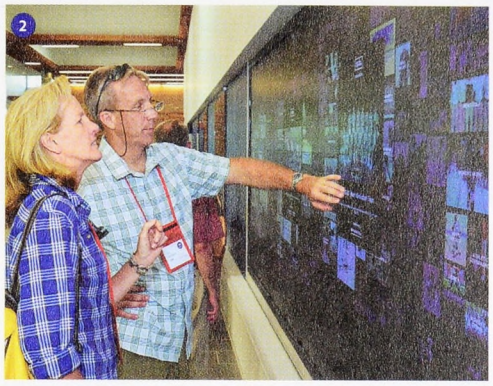
Correspondent **Dixon Hemphill** reports: I decided to phone as many of my classmates as I have on the list of the 1949 graduates given to me by the College. **Bill Goldthwaite** was very cooperative in responding and this is what he told me. His reason for being older (94) than most of us is due to two things. First he attended a junior college for a year in his home state of Ohio and second he worked at Pratt & Whitney as a machinist's apprentice for several years in order to save enough money to attend college. During WWII, he joined the

Navy in 1944 and served for two years. He recalled being in Pearl Harbor when the war ended and seeing the sky lit up by red, white, and blue flares sent skyward by many of the ships there. While at Midd Bill majored in physics and belonged to the Sigma Epsilon fraternity. Following graduation he earned his master's in physics at the Univ. of New Hampshire. Bill's entire 35-year career was spent at the Battelle Memorial Institute in Columbus, where he worked on several research projects, including a nuclear pump design that proved to be of significant importance. Bill and wife Johnetta raised two boys, both of whom graduated from Ohio State Univ. They are presently employed in very worthwhile professions; one that never existed when we were young—robotics. The other son works in the field of neurology. When I asked Bill about grandkids, he replied, "Yes, we have six or seven." I can appreciate his answer because June and I have nine but I sometimes have to be sure of the number when people ask. • After calling **Norm Joslin** and leaving word that I hoped to talk to him, I was fortunate to get a phone call from his daughter, Ann, who told me Norm was quite well, having slowed down a bit like the rest of us '49ers. Last year Norm was still skiing—members of Midd's ski team seem to keep on going for a long time! He and some of his family are also still sailing in their Pearson 26 sailboat as members of the Buffalo (N.Y.) Canoe Club. Obviously the club members sail boats larger than canoes! Norm's wife, Jane, died six years ago. He has four daughters. Ann told me her parents first met at a Buffalo church while he was at Middlebury and she at Keuka College. Years later Norm became both a trustee and an honorary doctorate of that school. His career was quite illustrious. After Middlebury he attended Cornell Law School and later spent 20 years as a justice of the New York State Supreme Court. I remember well Norm's being a member of Midd's track team and a pole vaulter like myself. • I'm sorry to report that **Alan Erickson** died on March 23. He was a good friend whom I had interviewed just last year for these class notes. I send my condolences to Alan's family. • Correspondent **Rachel Adkins Platt** reports: After doing a bit of detective work I located my good friend **Barbara "Buzz" Meyers White** in Vermont. When I called her home in New Hampshire I discovered her telephone was disconnected and finally located her daughter's (Marilyn White Sowles '79) telephone number in Vermont. Imagine my surprise when I called to hear Buzz's voice on the line. She told me that because of failing eyesight she felt it better to live near her daughter and family so she sold her home in New Hampshire. They are doing a lot of work on the house that she will be occupying full time. The house is 200 years old, lovely, and right near Marilyn, but as you can imagine, it does need a lot of work. She is very happy there and enjoys the family activities as well as getting out, with her daughter driving. • A wonderful email came from **Priscilla "Keetsie" Noyes Crosson**



1 Barun Dutta '91 enjoys catching up with friends at 51 Main. 2 Jim Gilmore '81 checks out the interactive athletics history wall. 3 The 50th reunion class photo at Bread Loaf. 4 Donna Haynes Whyte '66 admires one of the maps in the Eric Tunis '67 Map Collection. 5 Hilary Walker '11, Kristin Haas '11, and Laura Williams '11 stop for a photo after Convocation. Photography by Todd Balfour, Jennifer Kiewit, and Yeager "Teddy" Anderson '13.5.

with lots of news. She relates, "I'm in good health after getting a pacemaker in 2010. Fortunately I am mobile, do water aerobics every morning, and volunteer at our library and consignment shop. I also attend all our Texas State Univ. athletic events and concerts, etc. My traveling has been cut back—I'm sorry I missed our reunion in 2009." She also said she self-published a book in 2015. The title is *Reflections: A Trilogy* and is a collection of three of her recent writings—basically personal stuff. "But the middle one, *Lady Vagabonds,* with pictures, is the journal of a trip I made with my sister in 1950 when we saw the late **Helen "Hawksie" Hawkes** in the Banff/Lake Louise area, where she was working. That visit resulted in my sister hiring Hawksie to work in Dallas at the Whittie Music Co. and her living with us for several months in 1950–51. It's a transcription (word for word) of my penciled daily journal—sometimes a bit raunchy! The book can be bought through Amazon. It's in paperback, but also available on Kindle." She did also note some sad news: **Mary Cole Williamson** died on February 7. She and husband Frank were in a horrible auto accident in which he survived. They lived in St. Louis, Mo. Keetsie said she was so glad that she saw Mary and Frank in 2013 when she took an Amtrak train to visit them. She also said that **Dorothy "Dot" Morse Cooper** lost husband John in October 2015. Dot lives in Texas and Keetsie calls her often and keeps in touch with her. I really appreciated her newsy email. It helps to keep in mind our class buddies and memories. • An annual Christmas letter from **Rachel Stryker Smith** filled in some interesting facts of their 2015 year. Rachel and husband Dwight spent much of their time on travels and bicycling. Two Road Scholar trips were most interesting: "In February we returned to Craftsbury, Vt., for a perfect week of cross-country skiing, including much-needed instruction. In mid-August we finished Rachel's bucket list with an eight-day trip on the *Queen Mary 2*-unpretentious but luxurious. We highly recommend a crossing, as they call it. Our Road Scholar portion was a series of fascinating talks by real experts on the British Secret Service and the royal family. The trip ended with a day in London, when we visited Buckingham Palace, and a two-day extension in Oxford." In September they slowed down slightly as Rachel took time off for surgery to realign the contents of her abdomen. By mid-December she was back to normal and happy to return to exercise. Keep up the good work in 2016, Rachel. Until next time, all stay well and keep in touch.

—Class Correspondents: Dixon Hemphill (dixonH1925@gmail.com), 10910 Olm Dr., Fairfax Station, VA 22039; Rachel Adkins Platt (rplatt27@gmail.com), 34 Tobey Brook, Pittsford, NY 14534.

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I heard from **Carol Carlton Spooner**. She is extremely happy in her location near the College. It's a retirement community called Eastview. She and husband Reg audit classes without the pain of papers and exams. • **Jackie Davison** sent her news in a Christmas card. She has a lot of NYC connections and the culture that attends it. Her grandchildren are doing splendidly. She enjoyed visiting Disney World. She's a very active senior. • Two obituaries were reported to me. **Bruce Guillan** passed away on December 15. I remember him from home ec classes. He wanted to be a restaurant manager. I looked him up in the 50th reunion book to find he'd given up that idea for an International Harvester dealership in Vermont and later, in Colorado, a sheet steel fabrication business. Next came Illinois and a VP job in the same field. He spoke of four grandsons aged 4–20 at that time. He and wife Betsy enjoyed retirement with lots of travel. The other death was **Horst Boog**, who died on January 8. My only memory of him was as a lonely foreign student from Germany. Our 50th reunion book tells of his important work later in life as a military historian and author. He had married in 1960 and had a daughter who was also a historian. Hope all of us are surviving and thankful.

—Class Correspondent: Virginia Orrall Albert (alan8165@outlook.com), 1451 S. Greenville Ave., Apt. 2117, Allen, TX 75002. (469-795-6310)

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Norm '53 and **Joan Allen Armour** enjoyed a trip to London in the spring of 2015 and to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, last November. After that they decided to stay at home in California for a while and enjoy the beach with friends. • **Van Parker** wrote that one of the most rewarding things about living in a retirement community is getting to know the people. In Covenant Village, where he and Lucy live, there are about 400 who range from active and independent people, to those with full-time care in assisted living or skilled nursing units. Van is working on a new book of poems, which will tentatively be called *Letting in the Light*. • **Jacob Shammash** and wife Estelle celebrated 60 years of married life with about 80 friends and family in Bonita Springs, Fla. Jacob was looking forward to attending our 65th reunion. • **Joan Macklaier Birkett** would have loved to attend reunion, but her daughter and son-in-law and other relatives were planning to visit her at that time. She has enjoyed reasonably good health except for a strange illness called vestibular neuronitis, which is an acute condition of imbalance due to viral infection in the inner ear. She recovered in a week of hospital care. Joan's musical daughter and her husband were with her in British Columbia, Canada, to renew their passports after their tour of Germany, playing in festivals. They then went to southern Thailand to put out a CD with a well-known musician, Tud Nakon, who gave them a home for the winter in the city of Nakhon Si Thammarat. They are now in Germany and Scotland for a summer tour. Joan admits to moving a little slower, tiring more easily, even while feeling very active. She is taking an online poetry course and using a blog with other students. • **Anne Moreau Thomas** plans to visit Middlebury in August. Her granddaughter, Kelly (graduate of American Univ. in D.C.), hopes to go to summer school at Middlebury to take French. If so, Anne and son John '77 will go to her graduation and then on to Cape Cod. • **Barbara Pike Prinn** is finding special joy in the music groups at her wonderful retirement community. In one, they put on a concert in the spring, with music from *Showboat*, *Carousel*, and *Les Misérables*. In another they were doing *The Mikado*. In the third they were playing recorders. But the best thing in her life is her three-year-old grandson, Jack, whom she Skypes every Monday evening. And, of course, the rest of her family. • **Anthony Romano** reported an interesting incident. When they returned to Florida last fall to a condo that has been their southern home for about 30 years, they met a new neighbor. They quickly learned that he was not only a Middlebury graduate (Norman Higgins '61) but also a fraternity brother in DKE. Anthony's fiancée, Nancy Oden, has been elected to the Tampa Pastel Society and won first place in a regional art museum class. • **Edward** and Liz Loemker '52 **Furber** went to Middlebury in March to watch granddaughter Kate '19 play lacrosse against Wesleyan. Ed reports that Middlebury has a real powerhouse of a women's lacrosse team, which won both the NESCAC Championship and NCAA Championship. "The old College campus has really changed but the youngsters attending are as bright and beautiful as ever—just more of them." (I, **Lee**, agree with that, and we have also found them to be very polite and friendly, even to us old folks! Or maybe especially to us old folks!) • **Bill Deming** was complaining (?) that he used his snow blower only twice during the winter! He also reported that he had a flashback recently. "Going into a building I said hi to a passerby who gave me a funny look." He remembered that back at Middlebury everybody said hi to everybody. He hopes it's still that way. • Sadly, we must report deaths of two classmates. **George Terner** died on November 11 and **Norma Horsford Whittinghill** died on January 2. Condolences have been sent to the families. Please send us any thoughts or memories you would like to share in the newsletter. • A report of our 65th reunion will be in the fall issue of the magazine. Our best wishes for good health and happy days ahead for all our classmates.

—Class Correspondents: Lee Webster McArthur (rlmca@verizon.net), 725 Willow St., Cranford, NJ 07016; Beth Huey Newman (bethhueynewman@gmail.com), 300 Woodhaven Dr., Apt. 2509, Hilton Head, SC 29928.

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REUNION CLASS Correspondent **Barbara Cummiskey Villet** reports: A phone call to **Caryl Entwistle Huffaker** gave both of us a chance to laugh and share the odd biz of writing. Caryl continues to supply columns and reviews for her local newspaper, the *Avon Grove Sun*. She says she would quit but she's d—d if she will because 23

people want her job. It seems a wonderful job; she does theater reviews, museum reviews, and keeps laughing all the way. She's got three of each sex for grandkids, and she says their parents—her three children—seem to like her. Husband Bill is retired from a most unusual occupation: he was/is a rope maker, everything from shoelaces to ship's hawsers—those big ones. That's a rare form of expertise and until very recently, kept him occupied and on call as a consultant. They live near Kennett Square, Pa., a spot rich in history and museums, but their home is in the rural countryside—horse country, Caryl said, confessing it's a very upscale place to live. No, she doesn't "hunt" except for good theater. • Correspondent **Jean Vaughan Varney** reports: It was good to catch up with **Sharon Locke MacCartney**, who actually filled me in by email. She lives in the Monadnock region of New Hampshire, which she reports is a beautiful corner of the world with every resource she could ask for in her golden years. Her particular interests at present include walking, kayaking, and reading. Amazingly, she is actually playing catch up to many (probably most) of us in that she just recently, at age 85, retired as—wait for it—administrative assistant for the Division of Social and Behavioral Sciences at Franklin Pierce Univ. While she loved her work, she now highly recommends retirement with its many opportunities to explore. Sharon is in good health and says she's blessed with family and friends who keep her on her toes and provide her with wonderful places to visit. She ended by saying she is "well content" and I hope that many of us can say the same. • Apologies for confusing the Marine call-up of Peter Cascio '53 with that of a '52 classmate in a former issue. Won't even try to explain but let's give senility its due. Contact **Chuck Ratté** if further clarification is needed. • I'm glad to have reached **Amelia "Midge" Rogers Guise**, whom many will remember. She was with us our first two years, lived in the Château with **Jackie Willaredt Lelong**, and was in fact our freshman year president. She transferred to Bryn Mawr for her junior year to be nearer a beau, planning to come back and graduate with us, but married said beau instead. She has two sons, a daughter, six grands and two great-grands and among them the daughter and two grands are Middlebury grads. Her past energies have gone into Planned Parenthood, running an inner-city children's day-care center, Habitat for Humanity, and other such ventures. Having loved woodworking from an early age, her most rewarding efforts were rehabbing totally trashed 1900s-type townhouses in inner-city Columbus, Ohio. They were grand old places that had completely deteriorated but Midge and a team of three otherwise unemployed workers transformed them, allowing her to hone her carpentry skills even as she overheard neighborhood gunshots and observed other unsavory nearby practices. She currently lives in a Quaker-based CCRC in Hanover, N.H., where she plays tennis, is on many in-house committees, is involved in community affairs, and takes advantage of its outstanding woodworking shop. The facility is located just two miles from Dartmouth College, enabling her to partake in a wealth of experiences. • Life here at "the home" is never dull. A walking contest was held throughout the 29 days of February. Ten teams of five each, men and women, participated and yours truly placed fifth overall with 377,885 steps or, figured at 2,000 steps per mile, 188.94 miles. Who knew? Other than joining the hearing aid brigade, that about does it. If you're tired of hearing about me, you might think of letting me know what you've been up to. • And lastly, we've learned of the death of **Dorothy Deyerberg Ajemian** in November 2015 and extend our condolences to her family. • Correspondent **Chuck Ratté** reports: I was pleased to receive news from **Herb Melchior** about the travel plans he and wife Hilda had for May. Their journey was for a month and included Reykjavik, Iceland, Copenhagen, Denmark, and Milan, Italy. In Milan they arranged to visit classmate **Barbara Oetjen Cocchini**, who resides there. They then planned to join a travel group in Palermo, Sicily, touring Sicily for two weeks. Herb, we look forward to hearing about the adventures you experienced, the scenery you may have had time to capture on canvas (Herb is a professional artist), and your visit with Barbara.

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We have another letter from **Lyman Allen**, who's still repeating his jingle, "East is East and West is West but East is best" as he contemplates a move back east. But he's still in Colorado. Like me, he apparently thinks its time to sell the house and move on to the next stage but can't quite get it done. The idea of cleaning out the cellar or disposing of all those books is depressing! This time Lyman's memories of Middlebury include the annual step-singing contest, which he insists the Class of '53, men and women, always won. He even remembered the men's winning song senior year. A shy male complains, "I haven't been out since the Carnival Ball, / I really don't know anybody at all, / So go over to Forest and shake the tree, / And pick up a girl for me." He believes **Harding Williams** was responsible for the music and wondered if **"Ace"** was out there somewhere, to take the responsibility. • So I left a message for **Harding** and quickly got a call back. He denies any recollection of such a song, although there's some circumstantial evidence that might support Lyman's claim. **Ace** spent 50 years in D.C. as a lawyer, but confesses to some work in concert promotions, such as a Baltimore appearance of the Moscow State Symphony Orchestra. Beyond that, he admits to appearing in several operas with local opera groups. He says he was not a singer but a "supernumerary"; that is, a spear-carrier. The theater bug is revealed. Harding has now moved west to San Antonio to be near some of his five children, but has already tried out for a role in *Salome,* again as an experienced spear-carrier. He attributes his failure to get the role to the company's fears that such a racy opera (Salome's dance and all that stuff) might be too much for a man of his advanced years. He is about to try again, though. Ace had sort of dropped out of sight, so it's good to have him back in view. • **Alan Kimbell** stays in touch, and after our failure to pull off a meeting at the Ohio/Indiana border to eat barbecue, we are hoping instead for a meeting at the Air Force Museum near Dayton, Ohio. With all the publicity generated in our neighborhoods by David McCullough's *The Wright Brothers,* it seems timely to substitute history for barbecue. This time our wives will join us, as they did when we ran our 10th Midd reunion. The only question remains, where will we eat? • Friends of the late **Barbara Holme Conroe** will be interested to know that her husband Bruce has written a book dedicated to her memory and focusing on their early marriage years. The U.S. draft caught up with Bruce, shipped him off to the Czech border, and a very pregnant Bobbie followed, giving birth to their first child in the shadow of the Iron Curtain on the eve of the Hungarian Uprising. I enjoyed reading about their coping with both the tensions, the strange environment, and the system, since my wife and I spent our 14-month "honeymoon" (without a baby!) perched on the island of Adak, a few hundred miles from a Russian naval base in the North Pacific, listening to Russian on the radio and going over the evacuation plans, just in case. I believe the book would bring back memories of that time, our time, for many of our classmates, men and women. The book is titled *Memories of a Reluctant Soldier.* (Check it out on Amazon.com.) As a bonus, there are some neat pictures of Bobbie and the baby. • In the book Bruce always calls her Barbara but I always called her Bobbie, as I thought everyone did. Wishing to do the right thing, I checked with her pal and longtime travel companion **Peggy Schlumpf Lambert**, who assured me she was always Bobbie. And so she shall remain. Peggy, who lost husband David, a regular presence at our reunions, soldiers on, still a busy, active musician, and talks enthusiastically about her upcoming gigs. She can probably be persuaded to perform again at our next reunion. Let us hope so. • Our losses continue to mount as we all have moved past the allotted threescore years and ten. Since the last issue, I have learned we must bid goodbye to **Mary Weeks Goodwin**, **Gale Shaw**, **Howard Jaekle**, and **Martha Ladd Allee**. In addition, **Nancy Hamilton Shepherd** sent the sad news that husband Tom passed away on March 19, surrounded by his family. We must hope that heaven is a place not unlike Middlebury, with sunny, green hills, magnificent trees, many friends, but no exams.

ClassActs

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54 Correspondent **Julie Howard Parker** reports: One way to stimulate classmate responses is to write about them without talking to them first! **Dunc Ogden** wanted to fill me in better on what our fall class notes said about him. He sent me quite a fine resume of his life since his geology major and two years in the Army's Third Infantry Regiment-Ceremonial Guard. After obtaining his MS from UVM, he served as superintendent of quarries for the Vermont Marble Co. operations in Proctor for 10 years, then became manager and president of Vermont Talc, a subsidiary of Vermont Marble in Chester, Vt. He continued on after Pluess-Staufer purchased Vermont Marble as chief geologist and manager of geological services back in Proctor until 1997. Dunc has spent his adult life in Vermont, retiring in 2000 as senior VP of the North, Central, and South American operations at Vermont/OMYA headquarters. He and Sally are now in Peru, Vt., after enjoying living near **Warren** and **Nancy Stevens Fuller** in Landgrove. "I still play with rocks and go to Danby Quarry to keep an eye on two Italian companies that lease the quarry, a busy place." • A wonderful chat with **Monroe "Mike" Hall** gave the following boatman's portrait: "I have loved boats (and cars) all my life." (Yes, Mike, we all remember your MG that could be hoisted out of a snowbank by three classmates.) "I have built two pilot gigs that are on the water in Belfast, Maine, every summer, where people come to row for fun and exercise. It's become quite the thing here." Mike then gave a meticulous description of making a pilot gig and how it was used in the past. The boats are made of three laminated layers of 1/8-inch red cedar, six inches wide, epoxied together and then sanded on a form where every piece takes on a slight curve, reinforced on the bottom with fiberglass. The first one took 2,000 hours and four builders. But even more interesting is the story of what a pilot gig's purpose was. When a foreign ship came into port a local pilot went out to board the ship to bring her into harbor. Pilot gigs were rigged with special oars and rowers and a helmsman at the stern who would engage in a race with several other pilot gigs, leaving from shore, to see who could get to the ship first and put their pilot aboard, sharing his pilot's fee. When Mike got through I felt my summer wouldn't be complete without a trip to Belfast to row for a day. The love of Mike's life, **Kathy (Donahue)**, had a frail heart and died rather young after having four children. A friend of hers, Marie Keene, is a companion for Mike and they plan to take a Viking Cruise in Europe. We reminisced about the late **John Value** and **Barbara Fitzgerald**, who, with Mike and Kathy, always seemed our class "bohemians." John and "Fitz" married but John was killed very young in a car accident. Fitz's health deteriorated but she came bravely to one reunion in a wheelchair before she died. We talked about the late **Bob Ringer** also, part of that theatrical group, who within the past decade I would read about directing plays in Vermont. Most of that fun group has died but Mike is a fit vegetarian "with no paunch." Mike, in addition to boat-building, has had a solar business, got his realtor's license, was mayor of Belfast, then head of the Chamber of Commerce, and now loves taking Renaissance art courses with a former Midd professor, Baird Whitlock, at Belfast's "senior school." • **Cecily Mattocks Marshall** writes, "What a pleasure to open the Midd Mag to class notes and have some interesting reading from the Class of 1954. It must be like pulling hen's teeth to get new material from classmates at this end of the spectrum. Pete '53 continues to languish in a nursing home near my apartment in Worcester, Mass.—active older adult living is what it's called here, a veritable geriatric Disney World. One could be busy every minute. I am not playing Bingo yet though."

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55 Correspondent **Carlene Snyder Howland** reports: Thanks to a tip from **Mary Lou King Wollmar**, we learned of distinguished honors bestowed upon **Bruce** and **Sue Heyer Byers** for their exceptional service to their community. On January 26, they were both given the Bonnie and John McCardell Citizens Awards by President Laurie Patton, in recognition of tireless efforts in town and gown relations. The awards noted their work in the conversion of the rundown building on Merchants' Row to the revitalized Town Hall Theater, a year-round center for the performing arts; planning and fundraising for Porter Hospital; benefit work for Sheldon Museum; and involvement with HOPE (Helping Overcome Poverty's Effects), Spring into the Arts, Open Door Clinic (providing quality health care free of charge for people in need), Habitat for Humanity, and the Cornwall Planning Commission. Congratulations Sue and Bruce! In addition, Sue and Bruce work as court-appointed guardians ad litem for kids in state custody. "This is where we spend 50 percent of our volunteer time," Sue remarked. Our class has been aware of their dedication to the College, through the Alumni Association and the Cane Society, and it's truly remarkable that they have been able to use their gifts and vibrant energy to make such a difference in the well-being of the local community as well! • Mary Lou also mentioned that **John** and **Kathy Hughes von Hartz**, as well as Peter and **Scotty MacGregor Gillette**, made separate trips to Iran last October, where they found friendly people eager to learn about America. • **Junie Stringer DeCoster** had a successful showing at an art gallery in St Paul, Minn. • Lastly, sadly, **Polly Longenecker Slade-McCurley** wrote to say that **Blair Bunting Darnell** died of natural causes on November 18 in Albuquerque, N.M. Blair was elected Queen of Proteus Mardi Gras Ball in New Orleans in 1954. That same year, Blair was drawn to the West from Middlebury to the Univ. of New Mexico, due to a deep interest in anthropology and native cultures. She graduated in 1956 and became a middle school teacher. She and her husband started Alamo Farm in 1957, a quarter horse and thoroughbred breeding and training facility on the banks of the Rio Grande in Albuquerque's North Valley. She worked throughout her life with 4-H and taught many young people to ride horses. Polly said, "With her long braid, flashing eyes, and unusual stories of horses and Indians and travel, she was one of the most interesting and outgoing persons I have ever known." • Please do not forget to share your news with us. • Correspondent **John Baker** reports: **Atherton Noyes III** is alive and well, living in Damariscotta, Maine. He married our classmate **Betsy Nutting** 60 years ago! They have three sons—two living in Virginia and one in North Carolina. Atherton retired in 1985 after serving five years in the U.S. Navy and 25 years in the CIA. He has been involved with his local land trust, which sponsors educational programs as well as protects open space. • **George Limbach** is still living in Los Altos, Calif., with wife Ann. George was a patent attorney in practice for many years with his late brother, Karl '54. They closed the office after almost 30 years. Since then the Limbachs have enjoyed spending time with their three sons and their daughter. Two of the sons are patent attorneys and live nearby in Los Altos and the other son and daughter are both in Colorado. • **Martin McCurdy**, one of our long-lost classmates, is a longtime resident of Albany, Calif. He told me he has 26 items on his to-do list and finds it difficult to even keep up with his four particularly close California friends. He wishes he could chat more often. Martin went to Columbia Law School after Middlebury but never pursued a career in law. He worked for 10 years at General Electric and then had a career in human relations and personnel in the Bay Area. He attended Middlebury's Russian School, where he met his former wife, Clara. They had three children, who all have interesting careers. For the past 30 years he has happily shared his life with Patsy Reese. He has never been back to Middlebury—let's hope he adds that as number 27 on his to-do list. • Bill Willetts '56 found out this spring that **Lynn Loomis** died December 30, 2014, in Nampa, Idaho. He writes, "Although we were a year apart, we were both ATOs. He married a friend and high school classmate of my wife. When they moved to Hawaii in 1966, we lost all contact and I never saw any news of, or from, him in class notes. He is survived by his three children, six grandchildren, and five great-grand kids as well as his former wife, all in the far west." • Liddy and I attended our 17th consecutive year of the Inishowen Ballad and Folksong Seminar in Ballylifin, Co. Donegal. But before the weekend we spent three

days in Vienna with friends and then a week in London to visit the Wellcome Trust's winter exhibit: Tibet's Secret Temple. My son Ian '79, Bread Loaf '85, was the external curator and had spent the last couple of years as a consultant to the Trust assembling the objects and writing the educational material. Our "gang" now numbers 17 and we spent five days at Stratton Mountain Resort this winter—not much snow but we had a great time. In addition to Ian, my daughter Jennifer '83 with her three children and Hayden '98 with his three were all there. My son Jamie and his family rounded out the full complement. • I really appreciate chatting with classmates—please STAY IN TOUCH!

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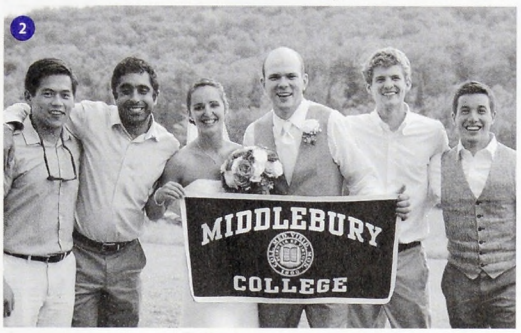
Whoops! Where did the time go? We missed the magazine deadline for the first time ever. Do we need to be replaced? Not yet, he yelled kicking and screaming. It's either more signs of losing it, or signs of Judy and Dick being hyperfocused on the wonderful reunion we had in June. Over 70 classmates and spouses/partners gathered for our 60th reunion under both sunny and damp Vermont skies. My, how young and energetic we felt especially surrounded by baby boomers, Gen Xers, and millennials—babies all. We followed the promised script but with panache only we 80-somethings could exude. Barb and **Dick Catlin** graced us with their country spread under tents. **Dick Powell** gave a tribute to the military veterans joined there for the weekend. **Judy Phinney Stearns** guided us through tender remembrances of nearly a third of our classmates who have passed, including, recently, **Richard Hayes** and **Elizabeth Davis Latz**. **Richard Davison** and **Lynne Atherton** were among those who shared various forms of their art, prose, and poetry. At Convocation, Judy again reminded us all of the gifts we elders have brought to the tables we set. That evening, **Jack Harrington**, pinch-hitting for **Ned MacDowell**, led his troubadours in a songfest that moved us to days gone by. And finally for breakfast on Sunday, we all broke bread together as a unique group, overflowing with appreciation and love in farewells many may never see again. • We are proud to report the Middlebury Athletics Hall of Fame award to our own amazing **Tom Hart**. His citation reads: "Tom Hart is the leading rebounder in the history of collegiate basketball. Hart holds the NCAA record for single-season rebounding average with 29.5 per game in both 1955 and 1956, as well as a career rebounding average of 27.6. He also scored over 1,000 points in his three years on the team, averaging 16 points a game. In track and field, Hart set the school record in the pole vault—12 feet—before the fiberglass pole changed the sport. He was also dominant in the high jump—his Middlebury record of 6'4.5" stood for over 50 years." •



1 On July 9, 2015, Jamie McKenna '09 and Brittany Hartung were married at Lincoln Peak Vineyard in New Haven, Vt. Friends who joined them to celebrate included Chris Granstrom '74, Sara Granstrom '07, Michaela Pontoppidan Granstrom '74, Annie Connellan Edwards, MA French '87, Phil Cyr (staff), Dave and Carolyn LaRose (former staff), the newlyweds, John Sullivan '10, Lenny Badeau '08, Judy Beaney, Bill Beaney (staff), Mason Graddock '09, Erika Nakamura '09, Antoinette Rangel '09, (second row) Ryan McQuillan '06, Jed McDonald '08, Nancy Matthews, MS Biology '95, David Matthews (former staff), Ian Drummond '09, Shane Spinell '08, Tucker Donahoe '12, Artie Mittnacht '08, Doug Raeder '09, Mickey Gilchrist '08 (hidden), Jack Kinder '09, and Cam MacKugler '09. 2 In Craftsbury, Vt., on July 18, 2015, Megan LaCasse '14 married Dennis Mercier with friends from the Class of 2014 in attendance: Vincent Mariano, Raj Anand, the newlyweds, Peter Mattson, and Ryan Brewster. 3 Four friends from the Class of 1992 and their families took their biennial pilgrimage to HF Bar Ranch in Saddlestring, Wyo.: Banc Jones, Tristram Perkins, Peter Walsh, and Kingman Gordon.

4 A multigenerational Middlebury mini-reunion took place in McCall, Idaho, with Charles Davis '59, wife Susan's daughter, Sarah Nunamaker Bailey '98, Rebecca Sama Owsley '98, and Nick Owsley '97 with Tessa. 5 Classmates from 1957 and spouses gathered at the home of Broadus and Betsy Mathewson Bailey for good food and lively conversation: (seated) Wayne Reilly '57, Adrienne Littlewood DeLaney '57, Pete Read '57, Julie French Campbell '57, Heather Hamilton Robinson '57, Charlie Robinson '56, Sue Lewis Read '58, Murray Campbell '57, Bob DeLaney '51, (standing) Pam Clark Reilly '57, Sylvia Griswold Dow '57, Glen Graper '57, Mary Lou Graper, Al Hawthorne '57, Betsy Bailey '57, and Gail Parsell Beckett '57. Missing from photo: Mary Ellen Bushnell '57, Peter Beckett, and Broadus Bailey.

1 Chris Ashley '00 married Katy Ward on April 25, 2015, in Palm Island, Fla. Middlebury friends celebrating on the beach included (all '00 unless noted) Bob Wannop '04, Scott Readlinger, Lyndsey Erickson Lis, the newlyweds, Tas Rubel, Kate Harrington Dickie, Mike Hacker '02, Josh Shapiro '97, Amy Leibowitz Shapiro, Lindsay Schroth, Matt Murphy, (second row) Dave Lis, Nils Hegstad, Mike Saunders '01, Craig Paris, Carolyn Bruce, Sam Wilson, Rick Morgan, Matt Rymzo '01, John Goldsmith '01, Tom Knechtel '02, John Dickie, Ian Taylor, Bryan Sanchez '01, and John Wenner. 2 Michelle Personick '09 and Steve Bertolino '00 were married on May 9, 2015, in Shelburne, Vt., and were excited to celebrate with Midd Kids from many different years: Dorothy Mitchell '09, Alethea Gross '09, (second row) Tom Marks '01, Abi Butler Marks '00, Dan Frostman (staff), Alicia Peaker (staff), the newlyweds, Annalisa Parent '97, Jen Cupani Porter '01, Reid Porter '01, (third row) Ted Armstrong '07, Will Guida '12, Deborah Dickerson, Matthew Dickerson (faculty), Brian Harrison '99, Amari Parker Harrison '99, Teresa Jauregui '09, Matthew Johnstone '07, Alex Oberg '10, Zach Schuetz '11, Carla Cevasco '11, Jesse Keenan '09, Roger Perreault '09, Suzanne Czerniak '06, Sasha Hayes-Rusnov '06, R.J. Adler '11, Kim Ammons '11, Adam Beard '06, Kaitlynn Levine '11, Hitoshi Yamaguchi '02, and Steve Liu '03.

3 Derek Long '08 married Jenny Oyallon-Koloski on June 13, 2015, at the Majestic Theatre in Madison, Wis. Midd friends in attendance were (all '08 unless noted) Daniel Watson-Jones '06, Benji Thurber, (second row) Daniel Honberg, the newlyweds, Sarah Luehrman Axelrod, Tristan Axelrod, (third row) Kofi Appiah '09, Hannah Madson '09, Nick Smith '09, Stefan Claypool '09, Nick Bestor '09, and Brian Sommers. 4 Amanda Greene '09 and Sam Libby '09.5 were married on May 9, 2015, in Easton, Md. Joining them were (all '09/'09.5 unless noted) Sam Tormey, Molly Lohman, Yassmin Mohamedi, Abby Blum '08, Stephen Heck, Kelley Coughlan, Maeve Whelan-Wuest, Katie Hylas Saunders, Jess Jong, (second row) Forrest Orme, Eric Harvey, Richard Saunders, the newlyweds, David Small, Hannah Lowe Kavookjian '10, Haik Kavookjian, Emer Feighery Colalillo, Nell Williams, Julia Tomasko, Stephanie Spencer, and Erin Frazier.

Martha and **Ted Schwerdtle** sent this goodbye to the East Coast: "Martha and I have been thinking about moving out west for a while to be closer to my daughters and her brother. You may remember we tried to sell our house in 2005 and had no luck as the real estate market went into a decline. In the last 10 years we have done a lot of remodeling (kitchen, bathroom, front walk, new roof, etc.) so the house is in good shape. Mid-March we put it on the market and a month later, we had a buyer! We headed to Idaho to stay with my youngest daughter, Amy, in Sun Valley until we found a place to live. It's very exciting and we're happy to have sold our house so quickly." • Keeping us in the loop with his travels, **Jack McDermott** sent this update: "I made a one-week visit to Sydney, Australia (four days business and two days pleasure). I spent most of my time attending the annual Law Association of Asia and the Western Pacific conference, where I presented two papers—one dealing with cross-border child-custody disputes and the other on bribery of foreign government officials. I officially retired in May—same time that my youngest daughter graduated from Williams (not a coincidence!)." • Enjoy the rest of summer, and if you can't be good, be safe. **Dick** and **Judy**

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57 REUNION CLASS I originally wrote the following story to **Gail Bliss Allen** and she said, "Wouldn't it be fun if we asked everyone to write a brief biography? Why don't you put this into the column?" So, okay, Gail, you da boss. Way back when I was two years old, my dad had a log cabin built in upstate New York, and one weekend he proudly took me up there so I could see it and he could show me off to the guys who were helping him. But the weeds outside were higher than I was and I couldn't get through. Inside the cabin, there were huge rolls of flypaper draped everywhere, and I kept getting my hair stuck. I burst out crying, "I want my mommy!" Great embarrassment to Dad, so the only thing was to have his younger brother drive me back home. I did not like the cabin! Of course I changed my mind as I grew up, and actually I loved life in the country during the summers. I invited a lot of friends up there all the time—there was a nearby lake and beach club. I loved walking through the woods and fields. I'm actually more of a country boy, although yes, I still do love Manhattan and our time living there. Plus my daughter now has an apartment in the city, and we do a lot of visiting, especially regarding children's events. I'm not a great fan of the suburbs any more—they had their day for us (Darien, Conn.), and the kids were happy there and got a good education. But now we live in the pastoral countryside of Oxford, Conn. I love it, but my wife hates it—she's a city girl from Cologne. So

we may have a move coming up although I hope not. • **Diana Carlisle** writes, "I enjoy reading news from our Middlebury classmates so it's about time I made some contributions. Two items of note in my life from last year: First, I was asked to give a talk by the Vermont Historical Society (VHS) on an early Vermont glass company, Champlain Glass, after they had a beautiful and rare glass bowl from an original glass blower's family donated to the society. I had previously written, and they published, a story about the window-glass manufacturer and its influence in Burlington in the early 1800s. Shades of Tom Reynolds and primary sources for my Midd history papers! Anyway this time I had the much-needed assistance of a more recent Midd grad at VHS on the PowerPoint presentation and the new material found thanks to Google. How things have changed! The talk went well and I gave it again at the local historical society annual meeting. Then last May I had the great pleasure of a wonderful stay and celebration at Shelburne Farms when a dozen Carlisle cousins came from all across the country for a reunion and my 80th birthday party. Many laughs, lots of good stories, walks and talks in that beautiful place—we reveled in our reconnecting. As the oldest cousin it was a terrific way to kick off the next decade, as they are all coming up behind me!" • **John Cluett** tells us, "We live at the Villages in Florida and we just love it. It's actually as large as Manhattan, with 125,000 residents. My wife, Mary, takes a lot of art classes, and I have taken classes for my new camera and the Internet—the local charter school is turned into adult ed every evening. There's live music in each of three town squares every night—with a bar at each corner! They call this place a 'drinking community with a golf problem!' I play golf three times every week and walk two miles three other days (thanks to my new knee, which was mashed up when I tried out for the Midd ski team), so thankfully I'm in pretty good shape. My doctor says I'll live to 100! Both Mary and I did a lot of European travel during our career days, so we do most of our travel within the U.S. now. Hope to see everyone next year, and give us a call if any of you come down to the Villages!" • We received the sad news that **Norris "Lefty" Peirce** passed away on January 21. At Middlebury he was a member of DKE, played soccer and lacrosse, and skied on the men's team. He had a long career as a project manager with the Charles T. Main engineering firm in Boston. Daughter Georgia sent this note: "In retirement he summered in New Hampshire at his family's antique farmhouse, affectionately referred to as Pers Inn. He enjoyed the view of Mt. Monadnock, tended to a sizeable vegetable garden originally planted by his parents, and for many years hosted an annual Fourth of July party, complete with fireworks. He spent winters living lakeside in Texas, where he liked to boat, garden, and golf. His sharp wit and love of a good pun were well known." We send our condolences to Lefty's family. • Check out a mini-reunion photo on page 65!

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Marty Belknap sent this amusing remembrance: One of my funniest memories of Middlebury happened the day before Christmas break our freshman year in Dr. Ewell's psychology class. Generally, professors took roll that day, and then dismissed us for the holidays. When Dr. Ewell announced that he intended to teach his class as scheduled, there was some booing from the back row. Suddenly Dr. Ewell flew into a rage, started screaming at the students, flinging himself around wildly, muttering to himself. He ran to the window and looked as if he were ready to jump, then turned and went racing out of the room. His assistant, Jenny Kate Reynolds, calmly stepped up to the front of the class and announced: "Dr. Ewell has just been demonstrating various forms of psychosis and paranoia, which we will be learning about after the holidays. Merry Christmas!" I am wondering if anyone else remembers that incident. I often thought about that day when I became a teacher and occasionally pulled some crazy prank on my students." • **Gerry Godsoe** also reminds us of some wild and fun times: "I've NEVER contributed to class notes before, but here goes. Two related blurbs really caught my eye in the '58 column of the winter issue of the magazine. **Bill Geenty** claims that PKT had the best parties of that era. Not so, my memory-challenged friend. It was KDR. But I do believe that Bill *must* have been along on the most memorable single social event of my four-plus years at Midd. That would be the May 1955 Lake George 'Boat Dance' that **Mimi Packard Brown** referenced. That was something else. Four fraternities sponsored the event—KDR, PKT, Sig Ep, and one more. I consider myself a charter member of the 'We Survived the Final Boat Dance Society.' I'd relish hearing from others regarding their memories of that fateful evening. I can DEFINITELY name names. (I'm reachable at marger67@aol.com.)" • **Rachel Cutter Bender** writes about the importance of classmates: "GREAT FRIENDS FOR A LIFETIME solidified with sophomore year in Le Château and senior year in Forest East: **Bonnie Mairs**, **Janet Miller McKee**, **Ginny Havighurst Middleton**, **Lucy Carpenter Freeman**, **Jane Edwin Armstrong**, **Carol Marsteller Robinson**, and eventually **Deborah West Zipf**. All have come to visit or been visited and enjoyed at reunions, too. Would you believe that at one reunion, my husband and I were assigned to my old room in Forest East?" • Reminiscences came from **Ann Alvord Groves**: "It seems we are into a new decade of life. Names do slip away. I sort of liked my 70s. Reminiscing about my Midd profs I think of Burt Hazeltine and especially Donald Ballou—Dr. Ballou, so intelligent, with his little smile, which was more of a sniff. They were four special years of my life. As the years go by, Ray and I return to familiar places, one being Sanibel Island, Fla., for birds. We saw a pink ibis, a cross between a scarlet and a white ibis. Evidently with climate change, the scarlet is moving north. Another familiar haunt is Grand Manan Island in the Bay of Fundy, Canada, where I paint the beauty of the island." • **Bill Barenborg** writes about his life since Middlebury: "I worked for a couple of years with Allied Chemical in Ohio, Michigan, Atlanta, and New York. I married, had three wonderful kids, and moved for the rest of my career to Pennsylvania, where I was with WR Grace. I spent the next 15 years living in Charleston, S.C.—a beautiful place with wonderful people. I've been heavily involved with music, and participated in several different music groups. These groups brought a lot of joy into my life and a lot of wonderful people as well. I also had sung while in Pennsylvania. Great talent there. My kids are doing well—all in interesting fields. The eldest is in design, the next (with Exxon) after having just returned from a couple of years in Singapore, and the youngest is a chiropractor. We are blessed with three wonderful grandchildren." • Once again, we want to thank all of the above classmates for their contributions to class notes, and to all our Class of '58 pals, please keep your wonderful reflections coming! • We regret to report that **Roger Celler** died February 7. Roger transferred to Syracuse and graduated from there in 1958. We also learned that **John Fisher** died on February 23. Our thoughts are with both of their families.

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Director **Stu Purdy** headed the production of the play *K-2* about two men trapped on a ledge of the second tallest mountain in the world. One has a broken leg and there is rope that will allow only one climber to escape. Stu will not tell you how it ends. He is at the end of his "rope" and recovering in Puerto Vallarta. After the elections, he may head for Tasmania. • **Dave Riccio** has become the longest teaching professor at Kent State, amassing 51 years of teaching psychology. He said, "I like the nature of academia; of being able to exchange ideas, to talk about ideas, to do research—that's what you do in a university." He is challenged by his students' intellectual curiosity. • **Ailene Kane Rogers** writes, "Grandson Alec, of Atlanta, will matriculate at Middlebury in February as a freshman. He spent last summer in Namibia and Botswana on a water quality program. He has also spent two summers on the Student Conservation Program in Alaska at Denali, working the backcountry on trails. At his graduation from Pace Academy, in Atlanta, he won the Headmaster's Award for his work in the environment. Middlebury will be a good match for him. I'm happy to see the direction Middlebury has moved into. It's

so global and outreaching, the way our world needs to go. Each time I meet with students and faculty I am delighted that Middlebury is looking forward for the betterment of humanity. My partner, Steve, is not well. We are working to improve his situation. We enjoy life as it is in Centerport, N.Y., with friends and family when they come." • **Paul Schosberg**'s grandson is starting graduate studies in marine science this summer at the Univ. of Sydney. Paul's son, Rick, has started a racehorse aftercare via the Thoroughbred Horse Assoc. at Belmont. • **Avery Tillinghast** has 14 grandchildren and is "willing to share a few." Avery is writing a book about his four decades in philanthropy and states that his association with Middlebury and classmates "was and is a special highlight of my life." Many of us would say AMEN! • **John Medici** is still addicted to the pool. He participated in the National Masters Swim Meet, in Geneva, Ohio, winning four relays and winning gold medals. In one mixed relay race, he swam the backstroke and an 88-year-old female teammate swam the butterfly leg! Congratulations, John! • In NYC Pat and **Fred Swan** enjoyed a dinner with **Mil Fairhurst** and the opera, Bizet's *The Pearl Fishers*, at the Met. They spent a week in Haiti on a church mission trip at an orphanage, hugging and reading to many beautiful children. • In the Scottsdale, Ariz., area Kate and **Joel Boland** enjoyed boating on Saguaro Lake and exploring Taliesin West, art museums, and the Phoenix Botanical Gardens. They planned their 50th anniversary celebration for Bastille Day. • In Naples, Fla., Ginny and **Bick Bicknell** visited **Bob** and Polly Philbrick '60 **Ray**, sharing stories of "organ recitals," family, Middlebury, and KDR. • **Andy Montgomery** and **Anne Martin Hartmann** cohosted a mini Midd reunion in Cortez, Fla., in February, attended by their spouses along with Pat and **Fred Swan**, **Bick Bicknell**, **Erika Mimno Brigham**, **Dottie Dever Frost**, and **Richard Hofmann**. • **Eric Lorentzen** is eating well and subsequently going to the gym 5x/week, adding tone but losing any semblance of golf striking. Thank goodness for martinis! His son, Jonathan, is starting at Ross Grad School of Business in Ann Arbor. • Sandy and **Bill Wemmerus** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary in March with a surprise trip to Annapolis, Md., gifted by their daughter, Nancy. This follows their early celebration last summer when they hosted Nancy and son Dave and their families on a fantastic trip to Alaska. "We love how the grandkids just love to learn with every new experience." • We are saddened to announce the deaths of **John Halpin** in November, and **Carol Sippel Monsees** in February. **JoAnn Witmer Anderson** writes, "Carol died after a two-month battle with cancer. On Christmas Eve she thought she was having a stroke and went to the hospital only to learn that she had brain cancer, which had metastasized from her lungs. Later they learned that it had invaded her organs and bones. She had had no symptoms and was feeling great. She battled the disease courageously, while getting important documents brought up-to-date, writing her own funeral service, arranging for an art show of her beautiful paintings as part of the funeral reception, etc. She was amazing and so brave throughout! I attended the funeral in the Chicago area. It was beautiful. Her husband, Tull, lives in the assisted living portion of the CCRC where they both lived. I feel so fortunate to have had her close friendship for 60 years." • Others sent tributes to Carol. **Noelle Caseley Locke** writes, "The years 'Sip' and I saw each other were mostly in Florida, but the last was at our 55th. We two topped the occasion at Bread Loaf, hiking and talking, thus reminding me of her unique charm, intelligence, creativity, and sensitivity. The loss of that beautiful woman is deeply felt." • **Anne Walker Hayes** writes, "It's so very sad for all of us to lose such a valued classmate." • **Mary Charles Hubbard Blakebrough** writes, "Carol and I were roommates freshman year and I remember our shared affection for maple sugar candy, which helped me gain my 'freshman 20' and left her slender as always." She adds, "I have recently gained a certification in the EFT/Tapping methodology, for my career coaching to help people unlock their creativity and stress. In November I will take another advanced class, in Seattle; part of building my McBreakthrough business." • Check out a multigenerational photo on page 65!

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Jean MacInnes puts it very well: "The years seem to follow similar patterns—skiing, hiking, visiting, traveling, and enjoying family and friends." She ended with "I am blessed to be in this 'last best place'—Montana!" • The winter season took **Dick Atkinson** to Sunday River Ski Resort in Maine to see his granddaughter's success on the Green Mountain Valley School U-14 ski circuit, attending the Eastern Championships. They were hosted by Linda and **Bill French** and enthusiastically spectated at various events. What made the competition more exciting was reconnecting with **Penny Pitou**. Her granddaughter, Zoe, dominated all competitions with six first-place finishes and was the combined winner of the Easterns. Like granddaughter, like grandmother, right? There was no putting Penny down at these races—she was trekking right on the course, just two days before a scheduled knee replacement. • **Art Myles** is busy with 13 grandkids, kids, maintenance projects at church, gardens (raising dahlias), book group, and men's lunches, and he enjoys every minute. • **John Howard** serves his town on the tax oversight committee, Lions Club, and earthquake-response program. In his garage he works on old Triumph sports cars and woodworking and has successfully repelled attacks on his health. • **Dan Durland** retired to Annapolis in 2007 and is enjoying peace of mind, family, and friends, being a golf bum, and catching up with historical novels. Dan, **Lars Carlson**, **Bob Cain**, and **John Rogers** have been meeting annually for golf for 13 years or so and are looking to expand the group. • Mary and **Lars Carlson** summer on Lake Superior in Wisconsin, winter on the Myakka River in Florida, and travel the globe. • This past winter **Breck** and **Sue Hibbert Lardner** were visiting in Middlebury and took in a great men's hockey game. • Your correspondent, **Jean Seeler-Gifford**, regularly sees **Loey Boon Hill** at home hockey games. Jean enrolled in **Russ Leng**'s J-term course, Vietnam and the 1960s. Cilla, his wife, lets him teach one course a year. • Mel and **Polly Johnson Stephens** have joined the bionic generation. Mel has two new hips, and Polly has two replaced knees. They enjoy all the culture of the Boston area: museums, Boston Symphony, opera classes, and lectures on Broadway musicals. • In the same vein, **Lindy Hill Reed** noted that after a slow start recovering from her fall off the porch, she is back to normal but she would rather be an age 55 normal than a 70+ normal. Her closing comment: "So, my friends, hang in there. Spread joy, love, and kindness where you can and pray for smart decisions by leaders around the world." • Ruth and **Jim Barnes**'s life revolves around family in Colorado Springs and their Shaklee business. They celebrated their 50th anniversary with their whole family in Bermuda. Ruth had checked out Bermuda on spring break when she was a student at Holyoke. • Last summer Dave and **Helen Smith Folweiler-Chipman** held a Folweiler family reunion. Children, spouses, and grands enjoyed a couple of lovely summer days at their bay, swimming and sailing on windsurfers. The party moved to Narragansett, R.I., for bodysurfing and boogie boarding at the long public beach. Helen added: "I tried boogie boarding, with the operative word tried. Got in a few good runs." • On January 5, Simon & Schuster brought out **Jane Bryant Quinn**'s latest book, *How to Make Your Money Last: The Indispensable Retirement Guide.* She and husband Carll Tucker travel when they can and were in Antigua in November for a post-book week. They hope to visit Iran, if the Iranian government will let them in. Iran generally blocks journalists, especially of the *Washington Post* persuasion. Jane is trying to explain that she is retired. She really wants to see Persepolis and Isfahan. • We are sorry to report the passing of **Kent Kehs** in February. He was an economics major, worked on Kaleidoscope, played baseball as a freshman and intramurals for all four years at Midd. He was a member of the Mountain Club, Parachute Club, and Theta Chi. Our condolences to **Judy Jacobson Kehs**, his college sweetheart, wife, and business partner. • When you read this column, be inspired. Send **Vcevy**, **Loey**, or **Jean** an email, or post your doings on Facebook.

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61 Those of us who attended our 55th reunion in June were thrilled to see each other and realize these times together become more precious. It's funny, though, that while those younger classes must see us as "old," we see each other exactly as we were during our college years. Why is that, I wonder? • Before coming to reunion, Dexter and **Jean Rau Dawes** went on a cruise in the Adriatic Sea, followed by several days in London. Jean said they were grateful that this past winter's El Niño brought lots of snow and rain to California. • The College received word of the death of **Christine Condiff Gilbert** on July 30, 2015, and **Jane Alexander Gott** on January 28. We send condolences to their families. • As always, I'm looking forward to receiving all of your news.

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62 **REUNION CLASS** **Barbie Burr Dechet** reports: "In the last year and a half we have been to Iran and India, both challenging and fascinating. Like all of us with grandchildren, we love sharing in the lives of ours. I think we travel across the pond so we can fly via London, where the two littlest ones live. I still enjoy downhill skiing, even if things don't work quite as well as they used to. We spend every October in a small town in South Dakota, my husband's Shangri-la, where he enjoys pheasant hunting and hanging out with the dogs. I do find the prairie beautiful in the fall, and since I'm crazy about our two German shorthair pointers, I love watching them work." • **Chip Fisher** is a board member with R4 Alliance, a national organization that assembles credible, cost-effective local programs that serve those returning veterans with physical and mental disabilities. Started two years ago, R4 now serves 170,000 family members through 75 affiliates. Chip estimates that R4 will grow to over 1,000 such programs and seeks financial and human capital support in creating public-private partnerships with various government entities. I (**Judy**) congratulated Chip on being so useful in retirement and got the following from him: "Retired? Hardly. Between owning a winery, a conference and event center in Sun Valley, a restaurant, and real estate and development holdings along with being heavily involved with a fascinating water company start-up that has solved both the plastic bottle and hydration issues (think environmental and obesity), I feel I'm just getting started." • **Vic Micati** and wife Elise have recently relocated to Boca Raton, Fla., after having spent the last 16 years living in the Vail, Colo., valley. They also maintain a place in Manhattan. Vic continues to pursue his interests in science and health care, being involved with several biotech companies since his retirement from Pfizer after 34 years. He's the chair of a research company exploring Alzheimer's disease and is a board member of a company that has developed technology to treat difficult wounds. Elise has been involved in several positions in the governance of their Colorado community. In addition, she has been engaged in a foundation devoted to the safety of families subjected to abuse. The best contacts for Vic are 970-926-5418, or vicmicati@yahoo.com. • **Steve Holtz** writes, "Jane (Bowditch) '64 and I are still married after 52 years. As expected, life is getting to be a bit more difficult, as evidenced by our recent hiccup—both of us spent time recovering from surgery. On February 16, I had right knee replacement surgery. Meanwhile, on March 1, Jane fell while carrying a hot dinner tray up to me at the top of our stairs (which are an extra tall 7-1/2 inches but only 9 inches deep in our 95-year-old house). She fell hard on her right shoulder and ended up going to the Hartford Hospital ER for treatment of a dislocated shoulder. She finally came home that night at 1:30 a.m. We managed to find about the only thing we could to amuse ourselves: we announced to all of our friends that we had three good legs and three good arms between us, and we managed to muddle through the difficult time with tons of help from many of our (much younger) neighbors on our dead-end street, including making and delivering meals. Neither of us could drive but, fortunately, our youngest son, Tae, pitched in and drove us to our medical appointments and treatments. Meanwhile, our respective jobs—Jane's as a bookseller and legendary children's storyteller at Barnes & Noble bookstore, and mine as a part-time hourly employee of an elder-care client support organization—were impaired. It was a humbling experience, but we can't help but be grateful that we're still here!" • **Nora "Scotti" Wright** sent this tribute: "I was saddened to receive the news of **Steve Erskine**'s death in March. He had never mentioned that he was not well. Steve and I reconnected when I contacted him with information about our 50th reunion and we had kept in touch since then. He liked to travel and wrote wonderful emails about his adventures. He was also a prolific reader, and he overwhelmed me with his generosity, sending me boxes of books that he knew would appeal to me, nestled between which were what he referred to as ballast: selections of exotic dark chocolates! I hope wherever you are, Steve, you will be able to read the latest Inspector Banks mystery."

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63 Father Time marches on. Conversations with classmates bring forth tales of creaking joints (sometimes involving replacements) and other ailments that may limit activities. Sadly since our last writing, three classmates have gone on to Green Mountain pastures: **David Carpenter** (NYC), **Edward Etsten** (Harwich Port, Mass.), and **Lauris Treadway London** (Portland, Ore.). This is the nature of the beast. Discussions with classmates remind us that the time has come to simplify and put things in order, so our loved ones are not faced with tasks we could have done ourselves. Each state has its own way of dealing with these issues. Fortunately means do exist to avoid the trials of probate court delays. • On a lighter note, please investigate our Middlebury Class of 1963 Facebook page. **Liam English** and others periodically post interesting, often entertaining, photos, videos, articles, etc. Well worth a virtual visit. • **Chris Baker** and his wife (St. Mary's City, Md.) enjoyed a wonderful weeklong tour boat journey of the Galápagos Islands. Last summer they organized a gathering of 16 family members (attendees age range 2–70s) at their son's home in Alaska. Other trips to Alaska have brought them face-to-face with our "barefoot man of all seasons," **Henry Tiffany III** (Juneau). Living on Maryland's Western Shore, Chris and his wife often visit with **Bill** and **Barb Brown Sharkey** from the Eastern Shore. The Bakers are also in the throes of planning a Christmas river cruise from Budapest to Prague. • **Rexford Brown**'s wife, Sharon, (Denver, Colo.) relates that Rex is still very much involved in the development of Denver's River North Art District (RINO). • Judy and **Liam English** (Cornwall, Vt.) recently dined with Sybil and **Charles Buell** (Norwich, Vt.) before attending a lecture at the College. Liam was planning to participate in a small-boat regatta this summer in Brooklin, Maine. I (**Chris White**) am hoping to cross paths as the venue is close by me. • In between his arbitrator/mediator duties, **Ben Greene** (West Palm Beach, Fla.) fits in time to serve as a ski instructor at Smuggler's Notch, Vt. There he encounters numerous Midd folks—too many to recall names. He also has visited **Patricia Gay** several times in Salt Lake City. • **Alan McKibben** and wife Susan (Stevens) '62 (North Ferrisburg, Vt.) spend most of their time tending to chores at home or at their place on Narragansett Bay, R.I., where during the summer they tend grandchildren via kayaking and boating activities. Their eight grandkids are scattered—Vermont, California, and Italy, involving long-distance visits from time to time. • Peter '62 and **Jane Bachelder Johnson** (Manchester, Vt.) visited with Jim Bernene '62 in Bonita Springs, Fla., and took a cross-country drive to visit folks in Santa Fe, N.M., with a final destination of their son's home in Oregon. • **Meg Holmes Robbins** (Hingham, Mass.) and her husband often see Jane and Pete when they return to their Vermont summer home. Meg has almost continuous contact with **Avalin Wilkins Green** (Lynnfield, Mass.) and **Joanne Fay Gibson** (Concord, Mass.). Your correspondents have seen on our class Facebook page a picture of **Laurinda Shepardson**

Beaudette and Susan Comstock Crampton (Vero Beach, Fla.), with Joanne Gibson after lunch at Sea Oaks Beach, Fla. Good to see Midd ladies getting together. • Larry Noyes (Parker, Colo.) recently celebrated his 75th birthday. Wife Barbara dished out his favorite gourmet dinner—chicken livers supreme (cream sauce with garlic) served over rice, rounded out with a colorful salad and fine zinfandel wine. This summer Larry and Barb are leading an entourage of 15+ family members east. Watch for these gypsies on Cape Cod and in the environs of Portland, Maine. Later in the fall the two of them plan to tour the northwestern part of the country. Invites along the way are welcome. • Neil Savage (Exeter, N.H.) and wife Lucia continue work with their local Girl Scouts with a focus on preservation/care of the seashore environment. In so doing he also provides leadership training for middle/high school girls who take on the tasks of leading field trips for elementary school girls. In the process, the Savage home during March became a temporary repository of 1,700 cases of Girl Scout cookies! • John Simpson (Portland, Maine) and his wife stay very close to home now, tending grandkids (4 months and 4 years) while their mother, a 7th/8th grade English teacher teaches nearby. Grandparent duty can be fun, but also challenging. One can easily forget what child rearing entails until you revisit it. The Simpsons also recently returned from a fun trip to New Orleans. • Bill and Barbara Brown Starkey (Galena, Md.) report that one of their sons now manages their Maryland Eastern Shore farm, and their other son lives nearby owning an agricultural business. Bill tries to stay in the "wings" of these ventures, while taking time to foster his love of sailing. Each summer the Starkeys venture north to Blue Hill, Maine, where Bill nourishes his passion, sailing International One Designs out of Northeast Harbor. I (Chris) wonder how often I have given Bill a wide berth while on my way to the mainland from Great Cranberry Island for groceries. Another one of those "only in Maine" stories. • I (Chris) continue to rebound from the loss of wife Susan (Blume) '68 last September. This winter, I skied over 30 days, thanks to volunteering as a mountain steward at the Camden Snow Bowl with equal time at Sugarloaf Mountain. I also continue to serve on the Municipal Advisory Commission of the town of Cranberry Isles.

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Correspondent Dori Ells Jurgenson reports: Louise Gulick Van Winkle and husband Davis '63 spent the winter in Arizona—the beautiful red-rock country of Sedona, to be more exact—and were looking forward to another summer at Camp Wohelo in Maine. They also spent some time this past winter skiing in Alta with Sam Gordon and Jim Doane. • John and Faith Post Weldon visited their daughter and family in American Samoa this spring. Their daughter's husband is on assignment there for two years as director of the tuna fishery with the National Marine Fishery Service. After a week catching up with their family, they returned by way of the Hawaiian Islands and explored three of the islands. • Tom Koch writes, "Last summer I remodeled my old sheep barn into a sugarhouse and despite a warm, snowless winter that led to a very strange sugaring season—and despite some personal Murphy's Law events—I finally got some syrup. I do it the old Vermont way, with a wood-fired evaporator. I do use tubing, though, instead of buckets on trees." He also says, "Sally and I spent three weeks cruising the Caribbean in February. Having retired, so to speak, from both law practice and the legislature, I'm finally able to spend part of the winter where it's warm. However, as D. K. Smith once warned me, lawyers don't actually retire, so I'm still doing some trust and tax work for longtime clients, and until they are all at rest, I probably won't be fully retired. Trouble is, some of them are younger than I am!" • It was great to hear from Brennan Rash, too! She is renovating her bathroom in her 1906 building, replacing a cast-iron claw-foot tub with something more modern and looking for "grab bars that don't look like grab bars!" When not working on this project, she's trying to figure out where to move if Trump wins. "The Canadians are not very welcoming, fearing an influx. I'm thinking Mexico, the other side of 'the wall.' You're welcome to visit!" Hearing from Brennan also brought back a memory—several of us sitting around a small radio in upper Batt South freshman year listening as Alan Shepard flew into space for 15 minutes! Now, that was a long time ago! • Correspondent Bob Baskin reports: OK, since I'm typically late in getting my class notes into the magazine, I pondered whom I could call to interview quickly for this issue. Lo and behold, I happened to glance in a mirror and it struck me that the easiest target was right there, I mean, Bob Baskin, er, me. Lots of changes (all good) have been happening in my life, so why not share? Twenty-five years ago, my wife, Chris, followed me to Washington so I could achieve a longtime goal of serving on the Hill when I was offered the opportunity to become chief of staff to former Congressman San Gejdenson. Chris recently was given a promotion with new additional responsibilities by her company and was asked to operate out of their NYC office. After lots of deliberation and conversation, it became clear to us that she should comply and for me to follow her. In a sense, we're moving back home to Connecticut, where each of us was born and raised. Of course, this comes with a couple of downsides. First, it means we are moving north where it is colder. I hate cold. Second, it also means that I have to relinquish the presidency of the Peace Alliance, an organization that works to transform how individuals, communities, and nations respond to conflict and violence. It's with somewhat mixed emotions that I do so because of the great need to help build a much more peaceful and sane world. The good news is that we have found a terrific home in Westport, Conn., have ample room for my father-in-law to move in with us, sold our house in Maryland in two weeks, and will now be only one-and-a-half hours from our son, Jake, who is at Hofstra Univ., rather than five hours. I'm not built for retirement, so I'm going to take a few months to work on the new house, go to the beach, get back to my running workout regime, and then figure out how I can continue to have some impact on helping to support the cause of peace building. • It is with sadness that we report the passing of classmate John Kelly, who died suddenly on February 20. He was born on October 5, 1942, in Mt. Kisco, N.Y., to the late Alfred and Ellen Kelly. John was valedictorian of his graduating class at Briarcliff High School. At Middlebury, he was enrolled in the ROTC program and was a member of Theta Chi. Upon graduating, he attended Columbia Law School, where he earned his JD. John proudly served four years of active duty in the Judge Advocate General's Corps of the Army from 1968–1972 and spent a year in Vietnam. He married his high school sweetheart, Carol Borelli, in 1966 and in 1972 settled in Pleasantville, N.Y. John served as the assistant district attorney for the state of New York until 1974, then went to work for the New York state courts until he retired in 2007 as the chief clerk of the Surrogates Court. John was a music lover, known for his deep knowledge of all things rock and roll and was unbeatable in trivia of all kinds. He was an avid golfer but mostly was a loving family man, taking great pride and pleasure in spending time with his children and grandchildren.

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In the year since our memorable reunion, we have traveled far and traveled wide, by foot, by bicycle, motorcycle, car, RV, train, boat, and plane. Some are good trips that nourish our sense of adventure or our sense of wonder, while some of these journeys stagger the imagination in other ways—tedium or disbelief come to mind. For those of you who have not, please join our Class of '65 on Facebook with Middlebury; it has been a good place for us to stay connected and shows that our class has a great sense of humor and deep concern for our country and our world. • Word from daughter Holly Hickey tells us that Dave Villepique passed away in January at home in Chester, N.J. After graduating from Middlebury he was stationed at Fort Knox before entering the financial arena. He joined Legg Mason as a stockbroker and later moved to American Economic Planning Group (APEG). In retirement, he was a substitute teacher at Gill St. Bernard's School

in Gladstone and at the Mendham Township Middle School. With a passion for theater, he volunteered to build sets at various local theaters and assisted with Mendham Township school plays. He enjoyed drawing, painting, and music and was a longtime member of the Basking Ridge Presbyterian Church choir. Besides Holly, Dave is survived by two siblings, daughter Jean, and a grandson. • **Francis Love**, **Peter Branch**, **Pete Holcombe**, and **"T" Tall** attended the memorials for **Bob Eldred**, who also left us in January. It seemed that the entire village of East Dennis, Mass., paused to pay tribute to this community leader. As **Dave Giddings** so eloquently wrote, "His love of Middlebury was always at the top of Bob's bucket list. We have lost a friend, brother-in-law, and one of Midd's most dedicated supporters." Even with his severe health issues, Bob was always enthusiastically in the middle of what was going on at Middlebury. **Pete** and Lee Hall '66 **Delfausse,** who had dined last June with Bob and Mary Ann at one of our reunion events, reported, "It was clear to all of us how Bob suffered, so sad news may be tempered with his loss of suffering."

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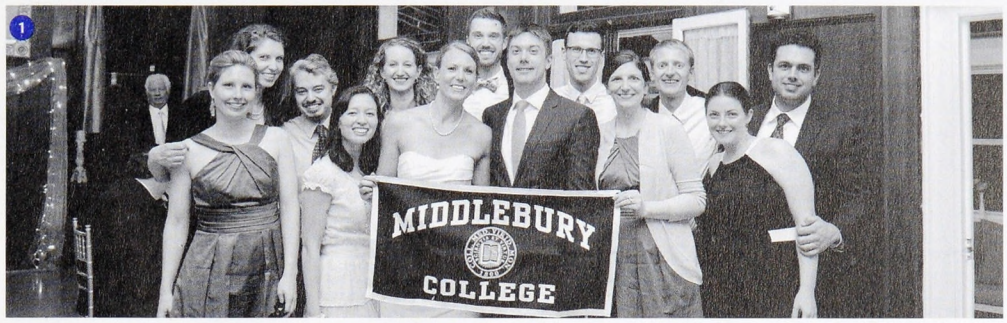
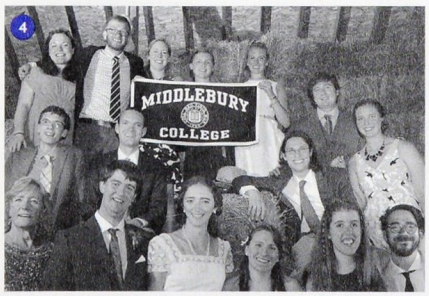
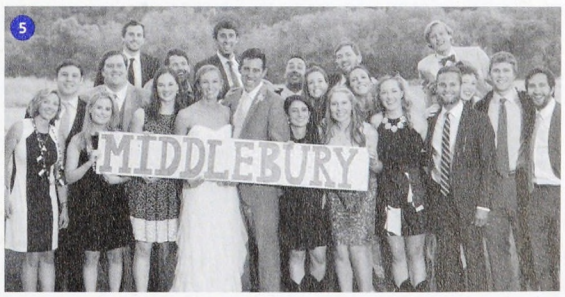
66 "Having been hit last year with the reality that life happens while you're busy making *better* plans, I don't have much of an update," writes **Dianne Watson Carter**. "Most of my time here in the 'bubble' of the Villages (think Midd campus—much larger but same small town feel) is spent working with my Feather Your Nest clients to help them create a home that sings to their hearts. Most everyone here has downsized, and it's rewarding to help people find an updated and comfortable look and feel for their home—no need to be all palm trees and turtles, but the northern decor they may have dragged with them to Florida always needs some pumping up and selective replacements to better suit a new home and lifestyle—my idea of great fun and an intriguing challenge!" Dianne also, as president of the Home Decorating Club, plans and runs monthly meetings for 500+ members, with either a speaker, an interactive program, a home tour, a decor sale or swap, or a shopping trip. Dianne says that it's lots of work for her and the board, but it results in "fun fluff for the ladies!" Meanwhile, husband Eddie is keeping up with the sporting life she's put on hold for a bit. • **Laura Melville Williams** was not able to attend Reunion Weekend as she was on an astronomy trip to the Grand Canyon. She hoped our class had a good turnout for the 50th. • "I now live in New Boston, N.H.," **Lorrie Barstow Love** writes. "After 30 years in Massachusetts, it got entirely too suburbanized for us (me and Francis Love '65). We put together a spreadsheet with all our 'must haves' and after a few years of looking, found heaven."



1 Jennifer Watson '06 married Brock Wester on May 2, 2015, at the historic Overhills Mansion in Baltimore. Middlebury friends in attendance included (all '06 unless noted) Elise Beeger, Sheena James Knox, the newlyweds, Ashley Kerr, Kerry Krauss, (second row) Mollie Reed, Kevin Velez, Merissa Kraham Velez, Mark Barber, Parker Fader (non-Midd partner), Jason Muhlenkamp (non-Midd spouse), and George Buchlis (non-Midd partner). 2 Virginia Benninghoff '08, French '05, Russian '06, and Joel Wiseman MAITP '09, Spanish '05, Russian '06, Arabic '07–08, Chinese '12 were married on September 20, 2014, at the bride's childhood home near Rushville, Ill. Several friends joined them in celebration: Emily Block '08, the newlyweds, Christina Cerrato Ensalata '08, Italian '05, MA Spanish '11, Daniel Stevens '08 with Silas Musgrave, (second row) Erik Lewis '08, Killeen Hanson, French '05, Susan Hicks, Russian '06, Eric Christensen, Russian '06, Alis Wang, Arabic '07, Jessica Simon MAIPS '10, Arabic '07-08, '10, and Michael Williams MAIPS '10, Arabic '08. 3 In a testimony to their longtime friendships, a group from the Class of 1973 had a mini-reunion in Boston: Kate "Ciddy" Aring Piper, Lindy Osterland Sargent, Alison Sommers Kennedy, (second row) Ria Torres Murphy, Jay Aronson, Kris Bye Strandness, Loring Starr, Jeannie Northrup Burditt, Kathy Wilson, Hatti Campbell Saunders, and Deborah Shinn. Missing from photo: Deborah Goudeau.





4 On June 27, 2015, Claire Bovet '12 married Tucker Johnson '12 in Longmont, Colo. Many Middlebury friends and family joined them in the celebration: (all '12 unless noted) Suzanne Webel '71 (mother of the bride), the newlyweds, Melissa Hayes, Lucie Torrey, Christian Brady, (second row) Ethan Blass, Harry Morgenthau, Franklin Hobbs, Emily McCabe, (third row) Nora Sheridan, Andy Hyatt, Hilary Crew '13, Kaitlin Conroy White, Thea Morrison '10, and Brett Basarab. 5 Sarah Bryan '10 and Bruce Hallett '10 celebrated their wedding with friends and family on May 2, 2015, in Wimberley, Texas. A great Middlebury group in attendance included (all '10 unless noted) Katie Hubbard, Annie Weinberg, Ruthie Reinken Lindberg, the newlyweds, Anna Rosenblatt, Emma Johnson, Sam Maytag Armstrong, Michael Waters, Annie Sullivan, Chris Stonerook, Mike Panzer, (second row) Carl Culicchia '11, Stuart Lindberg, Ian Evans, Will Silton, Katie Remington, Mia Lieb-Lappen Panzer, (third row) Ian Durkin, Dan Glatt, Luke Cunningham '11, and Patrick Johnson.

Their house is a two-bedroom Cape that they've redone. "But, importantly, it was a horse property—and I can ride 20 miles in three directions! Francis even started riding at the age of 70! I am also an avid hiker, and, between three horses and three dogs, enjoy the trails and the beauty of New Hampshire with them every day I'm not working and it's not snowing." Relative to her career, Lorrie says, "After years in data processing (I started in computers when they were the size of pizza boxes!), I went back to school to get a master's in nutrition and have evolved from a food-guide pyramid, calories in/calories out type of dietitian to a functional diagnostic nutritionist. Basically, I help people look for the root causes of their health problems and partner with them to solve them—autoimmune disease, gut problems, anxiety, depression, insomnia, fatigue, weight gain, food sensitivities—basically most of the chronic health problems that plague our unhealthy society. I'm constantly taking courses to keep up with the warp speed of new health science, which is 20 years ahead of what is offered by the diagnosis/drug-based conventional medical approach. It's fun, and it doesn't get any better than to be able to combine a passion with really helping people. You can check out my practice at www.yourdietitian.com. I spend two days a week in my office in Concord, Mass., and am building an online practice here. My goal is to sit in my office, look out at the beauty that surrounds me, and advise people on how to eat to get well." Lorrie and Francis live close to their two daughters, both teachers—one lives in the South End in Boston and one in Lunenburg. Their son lives in Denver, Colo., with his wife and two daughters. Lorrie says, "Graham is a carpenter and Mr. Mom, and our Christmas present to Graham is Francis! We fly him out and he works with Graham on his jobs for two–three weeks." She adds, "When I'm not working, riding, and hiking, I'm also an avid gardener. Last winter we even grew lettuce hydroponically in the basement. Empty nesting is not empty." • **Ken MacAuley** now lives in Vero Beach, Fla., with wife Corinne. They moved there from Old Orchard Beach, Maine, last year to "a brand-new community where everyone is a newbie." Ken writes, "I have become involved with St. Baldrick's, an organization that raises money for children's cancer research. Our big fundraising event was on March 20, where I became a 'shavee.'" Sadly, many of us have been impacted either directly or indirectly by children's cancer. You can see photos of Ken on our Class of 1966 Middlebury Facebook page. • **Betsy Liston Ley** is in her 30th year in the same little old house on a hilltop near Mt. Kisco, N.Y., still keeping cats and chickens. Her partner of 35 years, Ed Williams, has lived there with her since 2010. "After the dreadful Arizona years (2001–2008)," Betsy writes, "which I spent running between New York and Arizona supervising elderly parent care, I'm now able, at last, to really enjoy retirement. Favorite activities these days include reading, knitting, crocheting, gardening, shopping at local farmers' markets, and working puzzles of all sorts, both on paper and on a website called, appropriately, *Brainbashers.com*. With all this and critter care for 12 cats, 27 chickens, and 2 cockatiels, I wonder how I ever used to find the time to go to work! The days pass pleasantly with these activities. Life is mostly uneventful but very good. Here's hoping it stays that way!" Betsy had a health setback last spring, which resulted in nasty, invasive surgery, from which recovery was very slow. She's almost back to normal now, but the experience "sure brought home to me that being horse-healthy is not something to be taken for granted anymore!" Betsy would love to hear from anybody who wants to email her at L_Square_Svc@hotmail.com.

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REUNION CLASS **Patty Ramsey** reports, "In December of 2015, I retired after 45 years of teaching, the last 30 as a faculty member of the Department of Psychology and Education at Mount Holyoke College. My retirement almost coincided with what should have been my 70th birthday—but I did NOT turn 70 on January 5, 2016, as I should have. I left the U.S. on January 4, crossed the dateline, and arrived in New Zealand on January 6—so no birthday occurred. I figure if I can do this every year, I may have found a way to eternal youth! Now if I can only convince my body that I am not getting older. Following my 'un-birthday,' I went on to have a wonderful monthlong adventure in New Zealand, which ended up having a strong Middlebury theme. After attending a conference in Auckland, I met up with **Faith Cohoon Leonard**. We spent two wonderful weeks slowly exploring the southern tip of New Zealand, hiking and savoring the gorgeous scenery, beautiful rainforests, and fascinating local history. After Faith left, I hiked the Routeburn Track (three-day trip) with 15 other people. The first night at dinner, I heard a young couple mention that they had graduated from Middlebury College. It turned out to be Steve '07 and Lindsey Jones Hauschka '07. We were all dumbfounded that there were three Midd graduates hiking together halfway around the world from Vermont. It was fun comparing our respective Middlebury experiences. Although I knew of course that Middlebury had changed a lot, it was a bit of a shock when Steve mentioned that he had lived in BATT CENTER (where I had spent my freshman and sophomore years)! I could feel Ma Kelly spinning in her grave! To top off the Middlebury connections, while we were on the trail, we met a current Middlebury student who was spending her J-term solo hiking several of the Great Walks in New Zealand—an impressive adventure! I guess the take-home message from this string of encounters is that people who choose to go to Middlebury also gravitate to places like New Zealand—where the scenery is spectacular and 'tramping' is a national pastime." • **Chris Prukop** sent news of the death of **Peter Hefron** in April. Chris writes about his long friendship with our classmate: "In January 1969 I went into the Army for my two-year stint. I was stationed with the 90th Replacement Battalion at Long Binh so was able to get Peter assigned to our headquarters company when he was shipped over. It was nice to have such a close friend to share the experience with. We were even able to take an R&R trip to Hong Kong. I think that shared military experience solidified our friendship. Peter spent most of his academic career teaching through a program run by Troy State Univ. He spent most of his career living overseas teaching U.S. military at bases in the UK, Spain, Germany, and Greece. He eventually was assigned to a teaching position in Korea. Back then we kept in touch the old-fashioned way—writing letters to one another. He was a wonderful person and I miss him very much."

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Frank Adshead reports, "We have a new condo in Punta Gorda, Fla., now and will probably spend five months a year there and seven months in Maine." Frank and wife Gail also reported in their Christmas letter that they still spend a lot of time on their sailboat and during 2015 had completed the 1,000-mile "American Great Loop" from New England, through the Great Lakes and down Lake Michigan to Chicago, then down the Chicago River to the Mississippi River and south to the Gulf of Mexico, then over to the east to Florida, and then inland across Florida to the Atlantic Ocean, and then up the Intracoastal Waterway, back to New England. • **North Shetter** (another retiree from the dental profession!) reports that he and wife Jan also spend their winters in Florida, and that Frank and Gail are settled in a nice condo about 20 minutes from them. North and Jan have reported in the past that they return to Menominee, Mich., for their summers. • **Dan Curry** followed up on a previous item which appeared here in the class notes: "That project I did in South Africa, *Clan of the Cave Bear* (executive producer Ron Howard), was not picked up for series due to a contract disagreement between the studios and the network. So, $10,000,000 was spent on an excellent, beautifully photographed production with a fine cast and lots of photo-real extinct animals, including a giant bison hunt by Neanderthal hunters, and no one outside the studio will ever see it." Dan also reports, "I'm finally beginning to think about retiring but then I would become a full-time artist. Our son had a successful show at a New York City gallery and is teaching at Fordham Univ." • Correspondent **Ben** reports that he and wife

Susan went to an award-winning play, *I Am the Gentry*, last July in Washington, D.C., produced by and starring Cara Gabriel, a Middlebury 1997 classmate of their daughter, Sara. "While at the performance, we saw our classmate **Barbara Shean Lippert**, and her husband, Dick '66." Then, in December, the two couples crossed paths again, at a Middlebury College Alumni Assoc. chapter event, a light-show performance at the Arlington (Va.) Planetarium. (This may seem like gratuitous news and, while it's partly intended to keep you informed, it is MOSTLY to seed your imagination to send us any and all of your news. Ben stands by his mailbox every day, hoping to get newsworthy information from classmates to put in this column!) • Lastly, on a sad note, we need to pass on two more recent deaths. **George Phinney** died on March 1. He stayed in Addison County, running the family paint business, and then in retirement, continued to live in Ripton, but had a farm in Cornwall, where he raised bison. **Jeffrey Riotte** died on February 21. He had a position in an environmental and leak-detecting firm on the South Shore of Massachusetts, then retired to his beloved summer boyhood haunt on Martha's Vineyard. With this latter news in mind, your correspondents

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

ARABIC SCHOOL

Dr. **David Cross** ('99, '04, '06, '14–15) is an associate professor at Charleston Southern Univ., where he teaches Spanish language and literature and the Arabic language. He recently had a paper, "Dialogue between Narrator and Amanuensis in the Testimonial *Biografía de un cimarrón*," accepted for publication in the *MIFLC Review*, the journal of the Mountain Interstate Foreign Language Conference. He's had several papers published and served as editor of *Postscript*, the journal of the Philological Assoc. of the Carolinas, for the 2015–16 year.

BREAD LOAF SCHOOL OF ENGLISH

Doris Atwood Sullivan ('68–69) sent the sad news that **Bette Lou George** died in January. She writes, "We shared not only a room for two summers but also many walks, meals, and long evenings rocking on the porch long into the wee hours with jolly friends." • At a recent College of English Assoc. conference in Denver, **Monica Weis** (MA '73) began her three-year elected term on the board of directors and received a plaque for the Fred L. Stanley Award for Lifetime Service to the organization. • Both **Jody Douglass** (MA '83) and **Bill Clough** (MA '99) were recognized in the Who's Who in Education 2016 for western New York. Jody is the head of school at Buffalo Seminary and Bill is the head of school at Nichols School. • On July 1 **Bill Knauer** (MA '98) became the new head of school at the Harvey School in Katonah, N.Y. For the past four years he served as head of the Benjamin Franklin International School in Barcelona, Spain. • *Things That Break*, a play by **Ruth Miller** (MA '07, MLitt '12), was one of three plays chosen for the Nor'Eastern Playwrights Showcase annual playwriting contest. A staged reading was held in the Paramount Theater in Rutland, Vt. • **Michael McCartney** (MA '11), an English teacher at the Maine School of Science and Mathematics, was honored as the Aroostook County's Teacher of the Year for 2016. • **Jonathan** (MA '12) and Darren **Freeman-Coppadge** are thrilled to announce the arrival of Langston Carter Freeman-Coppadge! Born in Pennsylvania on Valentine's Day, Langston was adopted in March and has been busy putting on weight and keeping his daddies up at night. In between feedings, Jonathan teaches English, runs a dormitory, and directs the community service program at Groton School, while Darren is winding down year three of his doctoral program in counseling psychology at UMass Boston.

BETTY ASHBURY JONES MA '86 SCHOOL OF FRENCH

Dr. **Krishauna Hines-Gaither** ('06) has been named Salem College's first director of diversity and inclusiveness. She joined the faculty of Salem's Modern Languages Dept. in 2004 and teaches Spanish, as well as courses on women's studies and race and ethnicity studies.

ITALIAN SCHOOL

Jane Bernstein (MA '92) is a writer whose work has appeared in various publications, including the *Boston Globe*, *Natural Awakenings*, and the *American Gardener*. She has also been an editor for 25 years and a life coach for 10. She gave a reading in March sponsored by the Berkshire Festival of Women Writers. • **Ricco Rosini** (MA '05) has been named an inductee into the Bernie Romanoski Hall of Fame. He ranks as one of Southern Columbia High School's greatest football running backs and earned four letters in track and field.

JAPANESE SCHOOL

Psychotherapist **Paul Sweetow** ('86) blends the martial arts, psychology, and the lessons of Jewish history at his North Shore Karate Center in Winnetka, Ill., where he employs group psychotherapy for youths by teaching karate skills. He also competes in karate and won the gold medal at the 2015 World Championships in Munich.

MIDDLEBURY INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL STUDIES AT MONTEREY

April Danyluk (MAIEM/MPA '16) lives on a sailboat with her husband in the Monterey marina. She attended high school in Guantánamo Bay, is a graduate of the Clown Conservatory in San Francisco, and has lived and worked all over the world. In her time at the Institute, she has cofounded a program that connects MIIS students who are learning Spanish with Hispanic women in Soledad who are learning English, and has brought the Theater of the Oppressed to Monterey. Theater of the Oppressed is a concept created by Brazilian activist Augusto Boal in the 1970s and is used as a participatory action tool to encourage collective problem solving and discourse around social injustices. • Prof. **Nükhet Kardam** has published *From Ottoman to Turk and Beyond: Shimmering Threads of Identity*. Born in Ankara and raised in Istanbul, she, like many Turks, has grappled with shifting and conflicting concepts of national identity and the relationship between Islam and the West. Her questions about identity led her to do research about her family history, particularly about her grandfather, who was a recognized scholar, doctor, and author during the last years of the Ottoman Empire into the infancy of modern Turkey. Her discoveries and observations about the fluidity of personal and cultural identities became the basis for her book.

SPANISH SCHOOL

Bill Hardin (MA '57) sent this update: "After graduation I joined the Navy. Four years later I got out and taught Spanish at the Univ. of Vermont for two years. Then I went back into the Navy, taught Spanish at the Naval Academy during one three-year tour, was deployed to Vietnam, retired from the Navy, and taught Spanish at San Diego Mesa College. In 2010 I joined the Coast Guard Auxiliary and am now branch chief Pacific deployment in the Interpreter Corps of said organization." • **Joaquín Rodríguez-Barberá** (MA '72) retired in January. After teaching at several institutions, he obtained his PhD from the Univ. of North Carolina at Chapel Hill in 1994 before joining the faculty at Sam Houston State Univ. in Texas, where he taught both graduate and undergraduate Spanish language and literature. Living in Huntsville, Texas, he divides his time between the U.S. and Valencia, Spain. • **Russ Elgin** (MA '75) retired from the Gunnery, a coed, private, secondary school in Washington, Conn., in June of 2014. Russ retired as the senior master after a career of teaching Spanish for 39 years. He also served as department head, dormitory head, coach of cross-country, hockey, baseball, and golf, and Zamboni driver. After packing up the things accumulated over all those years, he headed off to his new home in Las Cruces, N.M. • **Jeff Judge** (MA '89) successfully defended his doctoral dissertation at Minnesota State, Mankato, in March. His topic was "Spirituality in Higher Education: A Narrative Analysis of Its Use by Leaders for Decision Making." Jeff is the dean of the humanities division at Normandale College in Bloomington, Minn. He lives in Minnetonka with wife Jeannie and their teenagers Nico, Danny, and Clare. • In December 2015, **Elizabeth Tooze** (MA '12) married James Stouffer in Worton, Md. They honeymooned in Jamaica and live in San Diego, Calif. • Former Spanish School Director **Susan Carvalho** ('03–08) was recently named the associate provost and dean of the graduate school at the Univ. of Alabama.

again make a push for you, one and all, to make serious plans to return to campus for our 50th reunion in 2018! • **Betty Austin Henderson** writes, "I, alas, left Ben on his own to gather your news this spring (and a very good job he did, too). My winter was quite eventful, to say the least. In January, Don and I celebrated my 70th birthday skiing in Telluride, Colo. I was joyfully congratulating myself for being able to ski at this time of life (even if it's only the easy slopes). And then, 10 days later, I suffered a major stroke. What a shock for someone who has never had any risk factors for heart problems! And for me, as I have always been in love with words, to find myself unable to talk was very frightening. But, with the miracles of medicine and the great good fortune of having Don at my side to react instantly, I now find myself recovering in record time. I guess we are all entering that time of life when the unexpected may be visiting more often."

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Correspondent **Peter Reynolds** reports: **Howie Richmond**, erstwhile roomie and fellow Slugger, and I enjoyed a lunch in downtown Seattle last November. Howie has retired from his private law practice but continues with his small cattle ranch east of the city. Still skiing as well as ranching, he and his wife visit the Mexican west coast regularly, and spend time with their four kids (three of whom live nearby) and a few grandchildren. He's one of those folks who intentionally attended school far from home and then for 46 years never got around to coming back. We're hoping to see him for our 50th. • Correspondent **Anne Harris Onion** reports: **Lee Person**, still with the English Department at the Univ. of Cincinnati, writes, "I'm not sure I'm the first in our class, but I became a great-grandfather on Valentine's Day. The baby's grandmother—my daughter—was born in Middlebury the summer after our sophomore year." • **Lee Diamond Lawler** is alive and well and, in her own words, "still crazy after all these years." She retired from teaching Spanish at East Hampton High School, where she always thought it was the parents forcing their kids to take a language for the New York State Regent Exams; yet over the years she has had the satisfaction of knowing that some have gone on to major in Spanish, work in international studies, start up businesses in Panama, etc. Currently she teaches Bible studies to people who *want* more insight into current events. She also helps to raise two grandsons (ages three and five), who live with them: "It must be true—if it don't kill you, it'll make you stronger. Little boys sure are different." She still sings in a band, with husband Jim on drums and with daughter Rose. Check out Mamalee Rose on Facebook. "We've even got a CD out—imagine that! I am blessed in so many ways." • **Burt Knapp** writes, "I am alive and well in Farmington, Maine. I still work a half day a week in a health clinic in Rangeley and work more than full time in the summer on our farm. My wife of 45 years, Nancy, and I run the farm and grow vegetables and berries organically for our CSA and other outlets. We also have poultry with both eggs and meat for sale through the CSA." See his website at www.porterhillfarm.com. • **Greg Lewis** finally weighed in with a lifetime update: "On April 7, the International Skiing History Assoc. honored me with a Lifetime Achievement Award for my contributions to skiing at a gala dinner for some 500 attendees at Aspen's historic Hotel Jerome. Sixty-two years earlier, almost to the day, directly across the street from the Jerome, I lined up for my first-ever ski lesson. I hope I have a lot of lifetime left. It's been 10 years since I was host of a network TV sports broadcast. During my 30-year run, I worked for NBC, CBS, HBO, ESPN, and Turner. I covered several Olympics, both summer and winter, numerous world championships, and such prestigious events as Wimbledon. And I had the good fortune of receiving national Emmy honors twice, and several other awards for writing and production. It was a good ride—of some six million air miles. Since 2005, I've consulted for a variety of companies with television interests, and served on several nonprofit boards. I also ventured way out of my comfort zone and founded a digital start-up, a business experience and emotional journey that alternated unpredictably between living through Hurricane Katrina and winning a Powerball lottery. I have lived in Aspen since graduation (actually, in Woody Creek, Colo., about 400 yards from where Hunter Thompson lived and died). Two of my three children, and my only grandchild, Brooklyn Kennedy Lewis, who turned four last November, live in Aspen. Brooklyn is already a good skier. I ski about four times every week, and hike or cycle almost daily in the non-snow months. I've started writing an irreverent, very personal and candid memoir. It makes me laugh every day. Best wishes to all my classmates. I intend to attend our 50th." • After a career in arts management, most recently at Smithsonian American Art Museum, **Jo Ann Schooling Gillula** and her economist husband Jim are moving to Santa Fe, N.M., to enjoy the mountains, opera, art, and hiking. • Very sadly, just as the spring news was going to press, we learned of the untimely death of Jack Bouffard '70 and our heartfelt sympathies go to **Linda Colwell Bouffard** and her family for this loss. • Finally, the unofficial group of Women of '69 is planning a second weekend get-together this coming September. We welcome anyone to contact us (**Ginny Hopper Hoverman**, **Mary MacArthur Wendell**, or me at the email below) for information about joining us. See the photo on the opposite page!

—Class Correspondents: Anne Harris Onion (aonion27@gmail.com), PO Box 207, Gilmanton, NH 03237; Peter Reynolds (preyn@gmavt.net), 493 Stillmeadow Ln., Addison, VT 05491.

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Ginger Ward reports, "After Tom retired, we turned our attention to duplicate bridge, a game we loved but had given up years ago. We met with some success and qualified for the North American Pairs Championship (flight C), held at the spring American Contract Bridge League nationals in Reno, Nev. We made it through the semifinals but, alas, did not play well in the final. We were happy, though, to have made it that far. We enjoy the travel that's involved and, needless to say, hope that the game is keeping our brains active. The summer nationals are in Washington, D.C., this year and we're looking forward to returning 'home' after moving to Nevada over a year ago. Any other bridge enthusiasts out there?" • **Mark Guinther** sent us this memory of **Jeff Taylor**, whom we lost last year: "Jeff and I were hiking buddies and in our sophomore year, I let him talk me into a spring trip to Franconia Notch. Well, it wasn't really too 'springy' up in the Notch and we ran into snow, which was crusted over at the surface and then would drop you down into the drift as soon as you put any pressure on your step. Pretty miserable! This delayed our progress and we never made it to the cabin. However, we had snazzy down sleeping bags and high-tech ground covers we were trying out but, as I recall, we broke camp very early in the morning just to get the heck out of there. I believe we had a lavish breakfast, including Mateus wine on our way out and I was never so happy to get back to the dorm and my nice electric blanket!" • **Gene Oliver** was recently reappointed by NYC Mayor de Blasio to the criminal court bench. He is the deputy administrative judge of Supreme Court, Criminal Term in Bronx County and an acting Supreme Court justice. Congratulations to Gene! • **Judy Lelchook-Lohman** sent this update: "My friend, director Ari Roth, has gone ahead and boosted the growth and quality of his new Mosaic Theatre, after leaving Theatre J, at the DCJCC. He produces edgy and interesting plays and projects. In February he put on an adaptation of Dr. Izzelden Abulaish's *I SHALL NOT HATE*. There was a panel following each performance. And as a survivor of my brother's killing in 2006 in Northern Israel, I was invited to speak on a panel of three. There is a group, or a series of groups, of Jews and Muslims who participate on many collaborative projects. Our group celebrated a 10-year anniversary of the Arab-Jewish Seder at the Adams Mosque in Sterling, Va., during Passover. It may not sound very exciting from afar, but with all the other negativity, it begins a smile." • **Terri Lee Cooper** is alive and well and still living in Oklahoma. She retired from the practice of law and now has a full-time "job" as a volunteer for numerous organizations around the Oklahoma City community. This year she was named a Woman of Excellence by the Societies of Oklahoma City Univ., which honors women who volunteer. This summer Terri is becoming the president of the Rotary Club of Oklahoma City, which is currently the largest Rotary

Club in the world. Through a Rotary meeting she was able to get together with fellow Midd alums Ari Fleischer '82 and David Bohanon '88 when Ari came to speak to the club. Terri says she would love to see any classmates who happen to come through Oklahoma. • Once again, we are sad to have to report the loss of a classmate. **Jack Bouffard** died suddenly on February 23 of cardiac arrest. We send our heartfelt condolences to wife Linda (Colwell) '69. **Ashley Cadwell** sent this memory of Jack: "Jack died suddenly of a heart attack as he was checking in with the New York game warden after a great day of fishing alone. He'd become an avid and very fine fly fisherman. Bouf and Linda had just moved back to Midd this year; and he and I, along with a bunch of other golfing geezers, had big plans for foursomes renewals this spring, summer, fall—with great promises of no thrown clubs, but hidden hopes for many a reprisal of Jack's endlessly inventive invectives. Sadly, he's now outta sight, regaling St. Pete and we can only imagine what else. Goddamn that boy is missed." *—Class Correspondents: Beth Prasse Seeley (beth@seeley.com); Nancy Crawford (ncrawford_sutcliffe@comcast.net).*

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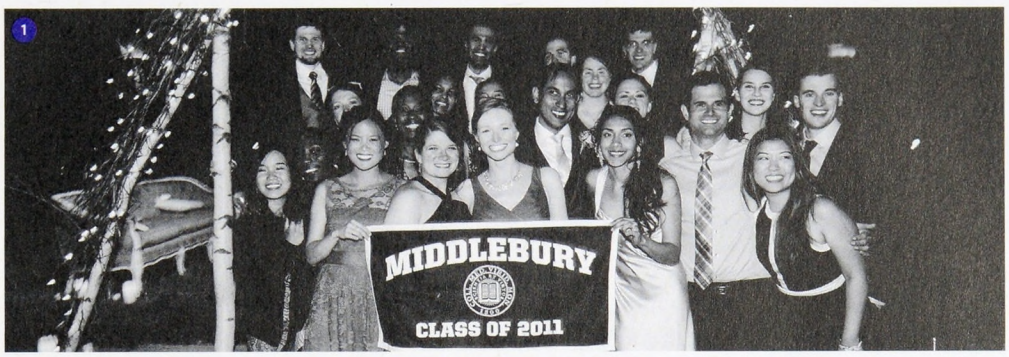
This report will appear after our June reunion, but the reunion report will have to wait till next issue. What's a poor correspondent to do? Aha! Round up some news from classmates who cannot or might not attend. • **Steve Caldwell** reports from Vashon Island, Wash.: "Alas, I won't be at this year's reunion, but I'm looking forward to No. 50 in five years. I've stopped building cabinets and furniture for money. All my creative energy has been directed toward turning wood bowls and vessels. Many pieces recall Southwestern themes or pottery shapes. Between the turning and trying to finish a thousand projects around the house, I stay pretty busy." • **Joan Kerrigan** writes, "I'm still in Washington, D.C. After 25 years, I guess that means it's home. I'm in my fifth year of teaching English as a second language to adults and I still enjoy the challenge. I've done some European traveling in the past few years—the Baltics, the Balkans, and Ireland for a fabulous family reunion. In May I was in Naples and Pompeii. My daughter moved to Chicago two years ago, and I've enjoyed visiting her and getting to know the city a bit. My son has just moved to San Francisco, so I expect I'll be out there as well. I spend my summers in Shoreham, just down the road from Middlebury. I've become an enthusiastic (if not especially skilled) golfer, much to my surprise." • From **Steve Early** in Richmond, Calif., we heard, "Sadly, I will not be able to come east for the reunion. I've been doing a lot of volunteering lately for a national network of union activists called Labor for Bernie. I'm also active in a local political group called the Richmond Progressive Alliance, which got a big boost 18 months ago when Bernie Sanders came to Richmond for a big pre-election rally and fundraiser for our candidates for city council and mayor. My account



1 At Fiddle Lake Farms in Thompson, Pa., Afsana Liza '11 married Saber Zohir on May 24, 2015. Many Middlebury friends helped the couple celebrate: (all '11 unless noted) Amy Saekow, Awa Sanou, Liana Fong, Katie Zurbach, Laura Williams, the newlyweds, Kevin Madore, Joyce Ma, (second row) Aviva Bannerman '10, Rachel Ochako, Dilanthi Ranaweera '09, Catherine Miller, Melissa Hirsch, Jane Williams, Alison Fonseca, Brendan Mahoney, (third row) Erik Fendik '12, Tapfuma Chibaya '10, Kartik Raju, Andrew Law, and Colin Gibson. 2 Friends from the Class of 1969 gathered at Connie Coffin Carter's camp in Great Pond, Maine, for a mini-reunion: Eleanor Motley Richardson, Margie Carran Shepardson, Betsy Taylor, Connie Carter, Ginny Hopper Hoverman, (second row) Patty Cross Anderson, Mary MacArthur Wendell, Linda Colwell Bouffard, Dijit Tripp Taylor, Julia Lord Soule, (third row) Julie von Wettberg, Pat Whitney Messler, Susan Robb Weidner, Barbara Brennan Dooley, Anne Harris Onion, Beth Hitchner Kingston, and Shirley Markland. 3 Anika James '11 married Channing Jones on June 13, 2015, in the woods at Camp Plymouth State Park in Ludlow, Vt. Joining them in the fun were (all '11 unless noted) Lex Gospodinoff '14, Zach Schuetz, Kaitlynn Levine, RJ Adler, the newlyweds, Clara Rubin, Cedar Attanasio, Noah Silverstein, Topher Hunt, and Tim Murray.

4 Jack Cuneo '09 and Caitlin Vincek '08 were married on June 28, 2015, in the mountains of Boulder, Colo. Midd friends and family in attendance included Kelsey Fredston-Hermann '11, Amy Nocton, MA Spanish '02, Alex Yule '08, Will Cuneo '15, Daniel Kelley '08, (second row) John Cuneo '72, the newlyweds, (third row) Cameron Tyler '82, Kelly Patton Klein '09, Ricky Klein '07, Mary Jane Dickson Cuneo '74, Sam Shoutis '08, and Laura Budzyna '08. 5 J. Robert Kerchner '99 married Garrett Zoeller in Telluride, Colo., on July 25, 2015, with Middlebury friends helping the couple to celebrate: (all '99 unless noted) Briana Miller '96, Sadie Carney '00, Brendan O'Donohoe, the newlyweds, Andy Dixon, Mike DiMaria, Adam Burns, and Mike Kerkorian '01. Missing from photo: Bill Coddington.

of that successful campaign against big money in local politics—more than $3 million was poured into the race by Chevron, our largest local employer—will be coming out in January from Beacon Press in Boston. It's called *Refinery Town: Big Oil, Big Money, and the Remaking of an American City*." • **Marshall Forstein** reports, "I've been at Cambridge Health Alliance, the public sector healthcare system affiliate of Harvard Medical School, since 1984 and am currently the acting chair of the medical school's Department of Psychiatry. I also teach medical students and residents. My husband, Khari, is sort of retired after many years of clinical work as a social worker and teaching as a psychologist. Our older son recently moved to Florida, and our younger son, now 30, is back in the home, having built a recording studio upstairs, writing up a storm, and working with friends to produce music. He's also running the Egleston Square Farmers Market in Jamaica Plain, which uses all local vendors, organic produce, and meats and seafood. Now that he has returned for a while, his friends are also around, and the house feels full of life and interesting young people. We have two Siberian huskies that keep us active, and we are continuing to work on our 123-year-old home. We wonder where all the time has gone, and even with some medical issues, we have much for which to be thankful. Boston remains a vibrant, intellectual center for education, medicine, and the arts. Khari and I both read voraciously, fiction mostly for me, and nonfiction mostly for him. I am more and more fascinated with the extraordinary complexity of the human body and mind, and am learning more about the neuroscience of the brain. I indulged myself a couple of years ago and bought a Martin guitar, and there is nothing sweeter for me than coming home on a spring or summer night, sitting out on the deck, feeling the past 50 years of life in the tactile memory of chords as I try to remember the words." • **Phil Torgersen** reports, "On July 1 I retired from Fidelity Investments. After 45 years of work since college—at a pineapple company, roofing and siding company, two banks, 15 years at an insurance company, one at a consulting firm in Boston, and then 21 years at Fidelity (the last 10 in New Hampshire)—it feels very liberating. I look forward to working full time on my own projects and especially to spending more time with my four-year-old granddaughter. I have also long been involved with various aspects of computer programming, which I still enjoy, but the house and landscape need a ton of work, and the world certainly needs more tourists. I'm planning on doing nothing for about a week, and then maybe discovering who I am and deciding what to do with the next number of years. Any advice from current retirees would be appreciated!" • Finally, we are saddened to report the death of **David Barber** on November 27, 2015, at his home in Connecticut. After Middlebury, David earned an MBA from the Wharton Graduate School of Finance. He worked as a financial analyst and management consultant for CBS, Ernst & Young, and PepsiCo. In 2001 he began a second career as an adjunct professor of economics at several colleges in New York and Connecticut. He is survived by wife Joyce, son Jonathan, and brothers John and Andrew. • As of this issue, **Barbara Laudenslager Mosley** is stepping down as class correspondent. We thank her for her willingness to serve so many years!

—Class Correspondents: Carolyn Ungberg Olivier (carolyn.olivier@gmail.com); Rob Waters (robwaters7012@mindspring.com).

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REUNION CLASS Siblings Sam Hamlin '77 and **Jennifer Hamlin Church** visited their great-great-grandfather Cyrus Hamlin, Middlebury College president from 1880–1885, during a March visit to Turkey. Cyrus was founder and first president of Robert College in Constantinople, now Istanbul, before coming to the College on the hill. Jennifer, Sam, and Sam's wife, Eve, visited the two contemporary schools in Istanbul that today claim Cyrus Hamlin as founder: Robert College (now a private high school) and Bogazici University (a public institution that includes the original RC campus, including Hamlin Hall). The same talents Cyrus was known for in Turkey—innovative educational ideas, strong engineering skills, and boundless energy—enabled him to succeed at Midd, where he "undoubtedly rescued the college from an almost certain demise" (David Stameshkin, *The Town's College*). For Jennifer and Sam, this was a return visit: they made a similar stop 46 years ago, during a summer trek to Afghanistan following Jennifer's sophomore year at Middlebury. As an interesting aside, Jennifer says, "On that trip to Afghanistan, we had the remarkable experience of running into my Midd classmate, **Rona Kayeum**, while camping in the Valley of Bamiyan (near where the great Buddhas stood). That was a true small-world experience!" • After six years in Tokyo and five years in Hong Kong, **Cynthia Bear** retired from Citibank in March and returned to Brooklyn, N.Y. Congrats to Cynthia on a distinguished international business career. • **Bob Metzger** was recently selected for "Federal 100" recognition, an award given each year to the 100 persons identified by *Federal Computer Week* to "recognize government and industry leaders who have played pivotal roles in the federal government IT community." His recognition reflects work he has done to improve cyber and supply chain security of government contractors. Congratulations, Bob! • We are sad to report that another classmate has left us. Our sympathies go out to friends and family of **John Whitaker**, who died February 18. We will have more remembrances in the next magazine.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Hamlin Church (jhchurch@sienaheights.edu); Evey Zmudsky LaMont (eveylamont@primetimetransition.com).

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In awards news, two of our classmates have received honors for their contributions as educators and exemplars of commitment to education. **Nancy Piepul Stevens** was named Teacher of the Year by the Foreign Language Assoc. of Maine (FLAME). Nancy, who has taught French and Spanish at York High School since 1997, was honored at FLAME's annual convention in March. An article in Seacoast Online (see our Facebook page for the link) quotes a colleague who describes Nancy as "a leader, an innovator, and a dynamic educator. Her work ethic, selflessness, and vitality are contagious." The principal of her school also cited Nancy's generosity with her time, offering her students a true immersion experience on a trip to France during April break, the first York High School trip in many years. Nancy, who continues to teach full time in York, says, "It was a huge surprise to get chosen. I feel very fortunate to teach in York, to have the support of parents in the town of York, to have a supportive administration. And I learn daily from my students." • An article in the *Needham Times* (see our Facebook page for the link) reports that at the New England Assoc. of Schools and Colleges annual conference in Boston last December, **Bill Burke** received the Richard J. Bradley Award, an award "presented annually to an active New England educator who has made significant contributions to the work and purpose of NEASC, and whose exemplary work maintains and advocates high standards of excellence in education." Bill, longtime headmaster of St. Sebastian's School in Needham, Mass., describes his work as "a labor of love." • **Scott Helmers** has published *Microsoft Visio 2016: Step by Step*, a learning and reference manual for home and business users of Microsoft Office programs who want to use Visio to create a variety of diagrams for business and personal use. He points out that not all Middlebury graduates write novels and poetry! • What fun it is reaching out to all of you for current news and stories—and getting to do a little bit of research for the College on life during our college years. After **Lee Stern** shared his photographs, the magazine got interested in the Demolition Derby, which was a unique event in the early '70s and asked if we had any stories. We submitted what we personally knew about the Ladies Car that competed in 1971 and started looking for more stories from friends in Sig Ep who were more "in charge" and who started the derby and ran it for several years. *Middlebury Magazine* ran with the initial story, which you saw in cartoon version in the spring issue, but we assured them this story was just a small piece of a much larger, very special event which really exemplified the wild years we had at Midd, where we went from social and academic rules and regulations to just about total freedom. It would be interesting to start collecting a little oral history about the derby and other activities of Spring Weekend from classmates and their friends and fraternity members in other classes. And our class activities definitely weren't

just the wild and crazy. How many '73ers bussed down to Washington, D.C., to protest against the Vietnam War? Or against apartheid and racism, and for civil rights? Or spoke up about women's rights and gender issues? How amazing and life changing were those experiences! Some of us have reminisced a bit about that last day we all had at Middlebury—memories abound, but it seems we all had our minds on too many other things to tune in completely to our graduation speaker, Loren Eiseley. Rediscovering some of his work all these years later has made a number of us realize how fortunate we were to have him as a speaker and wish we had paid closer attention. Is anyone up to the challenge of trying to find his speech somewhere so that we can all reread it? • What do you remember? Please send stories to our emails below and we'll gather and share. Looking forward to hearing from you! Meanwhile, check out a mini-reunion photo on page 71!

—Class Correspondents: Lisa Donati Mayer (ldmayer@aol.com); Lindy Osterland Sargent (davelindysarg@gmail.com).

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James Rugen writes, "Middlebury continually enriches the lives of Nancy (Burns) '75 and me. Last year I retired after 41 years of teaching music and English at the Loomis Chaffee School, in Windsor, Conn. Among the special guests at my retirement dinner were deeply admired colleagues Elizabeth Conger '82, Jeffrey Scanlon '83, and Middlebury student and former advisee Wyatt French '17. I was so honored by their presence. It's a particular thrill for me to follow Wyatt's career at Middlebury: Nancy and I saw him compete in the NESCAC squash championships last season. Last October, Nancy and I reunited with Jon Lonoff '75 following his memorable performance in a cabaret in NYC featuring songs of Jule Styne. Joining us were Lloyd Davis '75 and former Middlebury music librarian Kitty Skrobela. • **Jim Close** tells us that he is two years retired from New York State government. His efforts to hike the Appalachian Trail last year were interrupted by a car accident in Virginia, which, in Jim's words, "totaled both vehicles and ended my Appalachian Trail gig for five weeks. I was able to get back on the trail in late July and finish the remaining miles I had left for the final puzzle piece for Virginia. I then turned my focus to New Hampshire and Maine, ending the hiking season there on September 14, with 143 miles to go to Baxter State Park and Katahdin." • **Larry Perlman** has had a new book published: *The Eclipse of Humanity: Heschel's Critique of Heidegger* (De Gruyter: Berlin and Boston, 2016). According to the book jacket, "Abraham Heschel believed that the Holocaust was an Eclipse of Humanity. In the philosophical and historical context in which it occurred, Heschel saw this eclipse as embedded in the phenomenological approach of Heidegger. Focusing on their respective phenomenological methods, attitudes toward being, Heschel's view of Adam, and Heidegger's notion of Dasein, this book is an analysis critique of Martin Heidegger and the postmodernism that followers of Heidegger espoused." • **Frank Cooper** wrote to tell us of a gathering last Columbus Day weekend on Cape Cod to celebrate the life and memory of **Charlie O'Sullivan**. Travelers were hosted at the homes of Connie and **Bruce Bertkau**, Joan and Mark Uppendahl '75, and Kevin '75 and Carol Porter '76 Donahue. Also attending were Tom O'Connor '75, Steve Tripp '76 and wife Denise, **Bruce Burdett** and wife Jeanne, as well as Frank's wife, Deb. **Rob Garvie** joined in via voicemail from Naples, Fla. According to Frank, "Our hosts had activities planned for each day and evenings were spent enjoying cocktails and fine food at their lovely homes. The evening at the Bertkau's was the highlight of the weekend as we paid tribute to Charlie. What became clear to us was that Charlie was a natural leader and we were fortunate to have known him and to have had him in our lives for as long as we did. Friendships are vital to one's being. All who were in attendance at this celebration of one man's life felt the power that shared friendships bring."

—Class Correspondents: Barry Schultz King (kinglet@together.net); Steve Trebino (stevetrebino@gmail.com).

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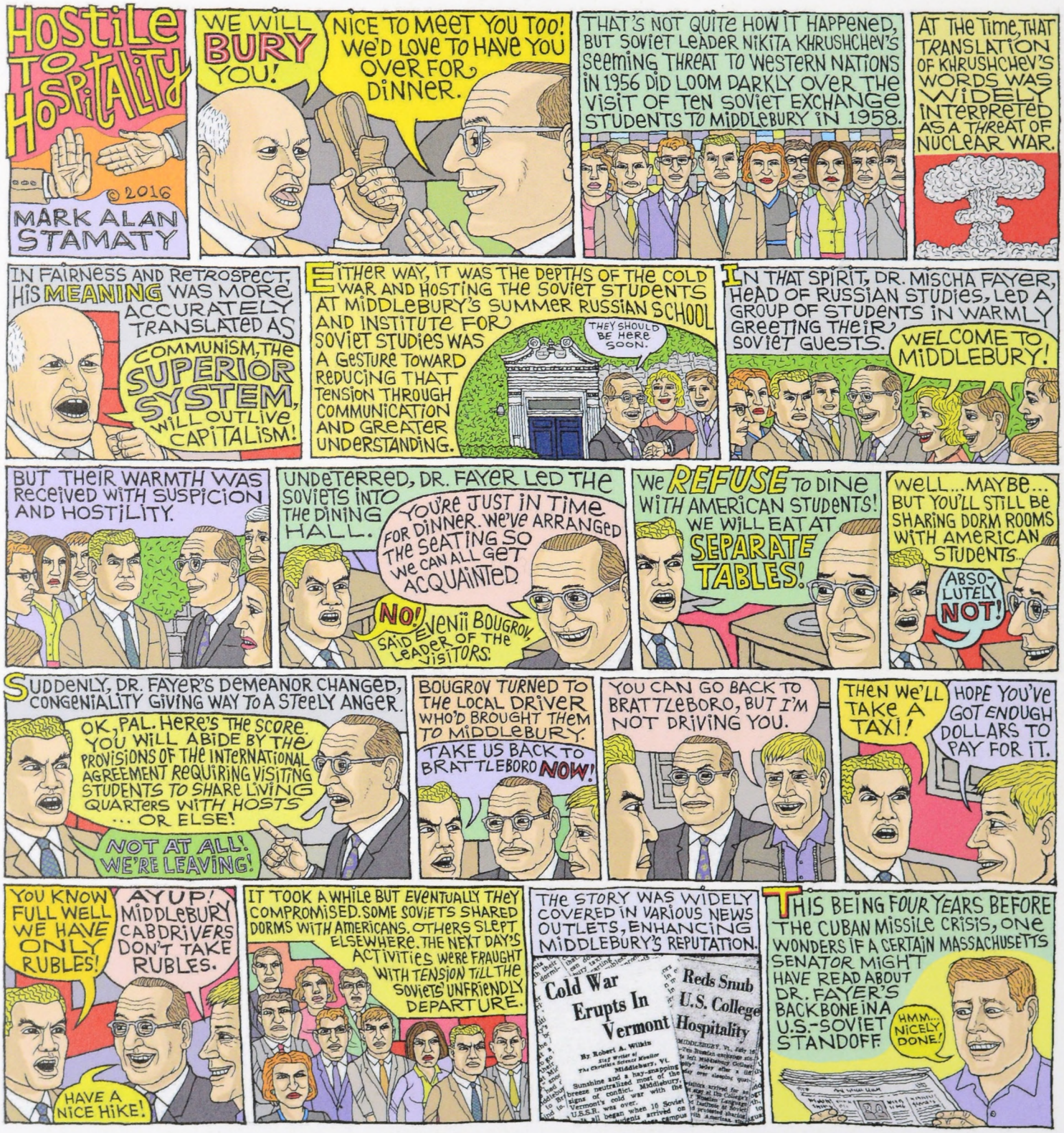
Pascal Cheng writes, "I've been living in Burlington for most of the time I've been in Vermont since graduating from Middlebury and I've worked for the Howard Center in various capacities, including my current position of an educational consultant working with people with developmental disabilities. One of my career highlights was being involved in the 2005 documentary film, *Wretches and Jabberers*, about two adult men with autism from Vermont who traveled around the world to do disability advocacy. Going to Middlebury introduced me to the world of running and cross-country skiing, which I have stayed actively involved in. Here in Vermont you can definitely find many Middlebury grads at the starting line and on the trails. Although I'm a native New Yorker, I have not missed the culture of a big city too much as I have found Burlington to have a lively arts community. I've been a long-term volunteer at the Flynn Center, where many world-class artists perform. And of course, being a Burlingtonian, I'm very proud that we are home to Bernie Sanders. (pascalc@burlingtontelecom.net) • **Chris Tower Zafren** reports, "I'm still enjoying life in Alaska. Retirement has afforded me time to pursue interests in art (watercolors), music (violin), and travel. Last October, I finally made the trek to Machu Picchu via the Salkantay Trail. Three weeks in Peru improved my Spanish. If you're planning a trip north to Alaska, I hope you will look me up." (czafren@alaskan.com) • **Paul Brown** writes, "After seven years in Guam, we moved in 2000 to Aviano, Italy. Friuli Venezia Giulia is a border region with strong physical and cultural resemblance to Vermont. I'm preparing for repatriation in 2017 by watching *Big Bang Theory* reruns." • **Dale Briliant DeWitt** sent this update: "I retired from Xerox after 39 years on October 9. It's been fantastic. My husband and I have been traveling and starting a new world of learning and experiences. We went to Prague, Vienna, and Budapest recently. In addition, I've been doing some real estate investing and have set up a company to manage our properties. It's been fun, especially in light of the boom that Denver is experiencing right now. I'm learning a lot and getting to meet great people in the process. My husband and I both volunteer for Project AngelHeart, an organization that provides great meals for people with a life-threatening illness. I also work at La Cache in Denver, as it donates 40 percent of sales to Children's Hospital. There is life after Xerox and I'm looking forward to getting involved in new ventures." (daledewitt298@gmail.com) • **Karen McIntyre Jarvis** writes, "I'm enjoying being Nana to a grandson and granddaughter in Chicago. Tai chi, literacy tutoring, and outreach at the Episcopal Cathedral keep me out of trouble. I'm also returning to part-time gainful employment at Buffalo's cancer research center." (Karenmjarvis@gmail.com) • Because we asked **Polly Hallett Kawalek** to send in notes from her fabulous speech given at the 40th reunion, Polly writes, "In case I didn't understand that 60 is a very different decade, the 40th reunion provided a great lesson. I realized that I most wanted to hear peoples' stories—not so much specific news of career glory or brilliant kids, but classmates' perspectives on their 40 post-Middlebury years. Listening to classmates highlighted some common qualities we all seemed to take with us from Middlebury: *Confidence without arrogance*—We were bright and accomplished enough to be accepted to the College (and we agreed we would *never* get in now). Middlebury introduced us to a new environment in which every classmate was just as smart, just as talented, or more so. We learned with and from each other, taking on new challenges with the confidence that we could keep up but without any inclination to believe we were God's gift to anybody. *Genuine curiosity*—We were able to take courses in all kinds of other fields. Winter term was one way to try something completely different. Requirements for our majors were not so demanding that we had no capacity for anything else. We really did receive a good liberal arts education, giving us some expertise but, more importantly, communication skills, camaraderie, and the ability to connect disparate dots. At our 25th reunion, **Pinny Bristol Kuckel** said something I immediately recognized as true: Middlebury people come at things sideways. We learned to take a different view and to put ourselves in someone else's shoes. We were introduced to emotional intelligence and empathy long before they became business buzzwords. *Spirit of adventure*—We learned that many roads could take us in the same general direction. With the more painful lessons came resilience and the willingness to make leaps of faith and adjust as

Cold War on Campus

Diplomacy broke down when a group of Soviets, sponsored by the U.S. Department of State, arrived at Middlebury's Russian School for a visit during the midst of the Cold War.



COMIC BY MARK ALAN STAMATY

we went along. For example, I wasn't particularly dismayed when my first thoughts about career turned out to be completely wrong. A business school class made that clear even as I was introduced to consumer packaged goods marketing, completely new to me and turning out to be a profession to love. The reunion weekend was a wonderful reminder of what made Middlebury so good for so many of us. Classmates have suggested including a different approach within our class notes. In addition to news and milestones, this column provides an opportunity for us to share our perspectives, much as we did at reunion." (pbkawalek@sbcglobal.net) • **Ellen Mayock** reports, "I've been living in Portland, Ore., for the past 30 years. After moving here with my husband and having two sons, I went back to school and became a physician. I've been working in primary care (with a second job as data entry for EMR). Now my sons are grown, both engineers, and getting started in their careers." (ellen.k.mayock@gmail.com)

—Class Correspondents: Nan Rochelle McNicholas (hbmidd@yahoo.com); Kathy Smith Ward (katherineseward@msn.com).

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Kevin Commins writes, "I've moved back to my home town of Middlebury, or rather nearby New Haven, after 32 years in L.A. with my husband of 35 years, Ed Rybka. I'm still a screenwriter, mainly of movies for television, but the Internet makes it possible to do it in a place I want to live. I've written a lot for the Hallmark Channel, but also for Animal Planet, Discovery, History Channel and Lifetime, among others. I've become very active in local theater, both acting and directing, and have started work on a couple of plays. I've also cowritten an independent film screenplay, *Dream House*, with David Lally '78." • **Anne LeBourgeois Grieves** sent this update: "Husband Robert (Hamilton '76) and I have been living in Hong Kong since 2008 and founded our strategic communications firm, Hamilton Advisors, in 2009. We also worked and lived here with our two girls for five years in the 1990s, and in Beijing, prechildren, for three years in the mid-80s, pursuing careers in corporate banking and PR/corporate communications. In between times we have lived in Connecticut and worked in NYC and still have our house in New Canaan, Conn. Daughter Alex graduated from Midd in '09. Tory graduated from Hamilton in '12." • **Nancy Clark Herter** reports, "My news is that I retired from teaching after 35 years at Middlesex School and I'm thoroughly enjoying retirement. I now have plenty of time for travel, tennis, skiing, gardening, and hanging out with our six grandchildren. Husband Ned and I are very lucky that all of our children and grandkiddies live nearby." • **Tony Pagliarulo** was looking forward to "our time in the hood" at reunion. • **Jon Phillips** was also looking forward to reunion and expected to be accompanied by his wife and possibly a few of his sons. "Karma being what it is, just as your message arrived I was telling my 101-year-old dad about his connection with Bernie Sanders (other than both of them being old Jewish socialists)—that is, that he had stayed at the Bouricius household in Katonah, N.Y., about 45 years ago." I (**Gene**) had mentioned to Jon that **Terry Bouricius** had been featured in the *New York Times* with Bernie. • **James Sterngold** writes, "I recently seized an opportunity to switch careers and am thrilled with how much fun it is to be trying a new direction, particularly at this age. After 35 years as a journalist—most of that with the *New York Times*, both in the U.S. and in Asia—I have been, since last fall, the senior advisor to the chancellor of the City Univ. of New York. CUNY is a huge, interesting university system—the third largest in the country—and it's involved with just about every major policy issue in higher education, from immigration and inequality to student debt. I work with the chancellor, J. B. Milliken, and the rest of the senior staff on policy issues and his communications. I write his speeches, op-eds, and the like. It's a fascinating time to be deeply involved in public higher education policy and a lot of fun to be learning so much new stuff. And CUNY's mission—it's one of the most affordable major universities in the country and has always been particularly open to immigrants, minorities, and underrepresented groups—makes it a great place to work. Dogs, young as well as old, can indeed learn new tricks." • **Charlotte Landon** writes, "My husband, Robert (Colgate '72), and I live in Savannah, Ga. I retired from teaching in 2009 and we moved south from northern New York. My link to Savannah was created right after my birth in 1954 when my father, a navigator during the Korean War, was stationed at Hunter Air Force Base. Returning was indeed a homecoming for me. I'm a tour guide and adore sharing my passion and love for this beautiful city's architecture and history (and food!) with visitors. We share our 1925 Spanish bungalow with two cats and three chickens. Additionally, Robert and I have a family summer home in North Ferrisburgh, Vt., on Lake Champlain. My daughter (UNH '04) lives and works in Burlington. It's wonderful to have a way to escape the sultry Savannah summers to Vermont. I'm fortunate to be able to connect with several Middlebury friends on a pretty regular basis: **Lisa Bent Chace**, who travels back and forth between homes in New Hampshire and South Carolina, and **Gary** and **Patty Forbes Gray**, who own a summer home down the road from ours in Vermont. I hope classmates will contact me if they are ever in Savannah!" • **Brian Holtan** definitely planned to be at the 40th reunion and was looking forward to seeing everybody again. "I still get together for mini-reunions with old Midd friends (since freshman year in Allen Hall!) **Chris** and Sally Grimes '75 **Barron**, **Bill Schiffman**, **Scott Pitz**, **Roger Prince**, **Harry Blackman**, Tanice Trucksess Fitzpatrick '78, and Mary Gilmore Kirkpatrick '78. And I still ski regularly at Mad River Glen, where my wife Annika is a trustee and chair of the capital campaign. We love our active life as empty nesters now that our sons Peter and Todd are in Colorado living the ski-bum dream. Off-season I enjoy mountain biking the Vermont single track with my friends and competing in inline speed-skating endurance races around the country." • I got handwritten notes from **Dave Treitel**, **Tony Parks**—who invited me to his Prescott, Ariz., home for a place to stay in my travels—and **Jeff Wieand**, who lives in Massachusetts and claims to be a bud of the furtive **Pedro Sanchez**, MD. I got a note from **Delia Walch Mohlie**, who was encouraging **Kathy Parlin Van Voorhees** and **Becky Ikehara** to come back to the College for the weekend. • And then there is **Peter Ord**, who writes each quarter century from Juneau, Alaska. He sent me the "news to the family" letter and brocaded the outside with Midd commentary. "We're still chasing the same lifestyle—winter months in town, and summer's warmer, longer daylight months at Couverden. Commercial fishing for Dungeness crab and halibut May through November still pays the bills and being a seasonal income we do our best to 'make hay while the sun shines.' Winter gives us a chance to flirt with retirement." Peter and wife Mary have three children, Nathan, Annika, and Bekka, who seem to share their parents' love of northern climes and the outdoors even after college. Pete closed by saying, "If you have hills to climb or rivers to float, keep us in mind." • I'm sorry to report that **M. Scott Thomson** passed away this year in March. He was the spouse of classmate **Alice (Raymond)**. Scott lived in Wisconsin and was a professor of biology at the Univ. of Wisconsin-Parkside. We extend our condolences.

—Class Correspondent: Gene O'Neill (otis3024@optonline.net).

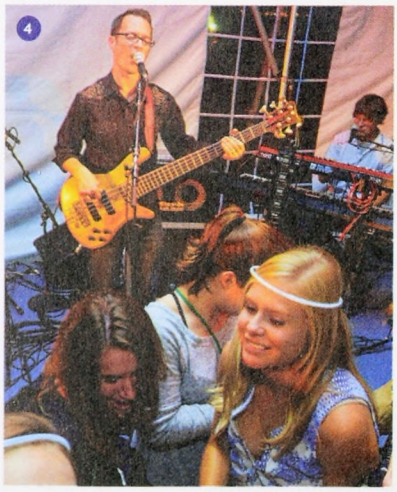
77

REUNION CLASS May Thu, a member of the organizing team for the first TEDx event in Myanmar, sent word that at the TEDxInyaLake on March 23, **Debbie Aung Din Taylor** spoke about her experience leading Proximity Designs and about the world's first affordable solar irrigation pump, made in Myanmar. The videos can be found on YouTube. • **Bobo Sideli** writes, "Columbia regularly accepts Midd graduates into its medical school and I host mini-reunions so that they can get to know each other and form a local support network." Check out a photo on page 87.

—Class Correspondent: Bob Lindberg (boblindberg1928@gmail.com).

78

Asa Phillips '79 sent word that **Robbie Ross** recently published an amazing and beautiful book that took him six years to complete, *The Selous in Africa: A Long Way from Anywhere.* With spectacular photography by Robbie, the book looks in-depth at the largest protected area in Africa, the Selous Game Reserve in Tanzania. Check it out on Amazon!



1 Tom Stark, Laura Williams, Kartik Raju, and Afsana Liza Zohir celebrate their fifth reunion. 2 Saturday night fireworks are a highlight. 3 President Laurie Patton speaks at the 25th reunion luncheon. 4 Alumni dance enthusiastically to the Grift under the tent. 5 Children enjoy the Mr. G Science Show with Glenn Govertsen '66.
Photography by Todd Balfour, Jennifer Kiewit, and Yeager "Teddy" Anderson '13.5.

—Class Correspondents: David Jaffray (djaffray@mchsi.com); Anne Rowell Noble (annenoblemail@aol.com).

79

Following a spontaneous Stewart fourth floor mini-reunion of **Beth Ackerman**, **Mary Ann Hayes**, and **Susan Peters** at the 2015 Alumni College, Susan and Mary Ann jumped in as first-time participants in the Bicycle Coalition of Maine's annual BikeMaine weeklong cycling trip. Last September 12–19, 350 cyclists traveled 350 scenic miles from Kittery to Bethel and back. In Bethel, riders were treated to an inspiring presentation by Alicia Heyburn, wife of **Henry Heyburn**, in which she described her solo cycling trip in Europe earlier in the year. Henry missed riding BikeMaine due to a knee injury but joined the group for dinner. The leader of this annual weeklong rolling party is **Nancy Grant**, the coalition's executive director who, needless to say, remains in awesome physical condition while growing a highly successful advocacy organization. Sue, Mary Ann, and Henry are registered for BikeMaine 2016, which will tour the Bold Coast of Downeast Maine from September 10–17. All Midd '79 bicycling enthusiasts are invited to join BikeMaine 2017 next year! Contact www.bikemaine.org if you are interested. • A bitter cold weekend in February brought back memories to **Susan Peters** of crossing campus in rubber-soled boots (and shoes!) in the days before those ubiquitous sheepskin boots. Susan was on campus for the NESCAC swimming and diving championships at Middlebury's beautiful natatorium. Daughter Molly Levene was there as a senior swimmer for Tufts. Swim fans admired the College's new indoor track, which would inspire any up-and-coming (or aging) track athlete! • According to an article in the *Burlington Free Press,* "The Vermont Historical Society has chosen **Daryl Storrs** as the featured artist for Vermont History Expo 2016. Her pastel painting titled 'Lake Champlain' will be used as the signature artwork for this biannual celebration of community history and heritage. Storrs has been a printmaker for 35 years. She apprenticed with Sabra Field (Class of 1957) to learn the art of woodcuts, then earned a graduate degree in printmaking. A resident of Huntington for the past 26 years, Storrs renovated an old barn into a studio for her woodcuts, jewelry, and pastels all focusing on the Vermont landscape." Daryl's work also appeared as the cover art on the recently published *Shape of the Sky* by Shelagh Connor Shapiro '85.

—Class Correspondents: Debbie Fish Butler (midd79dbutler@gmail.com); Alice Lee Openshaw (alice.openshaw@gmail.com).

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Please send us your news and updates!
—Class Correspondents: Anne Cowherd Kallaher (annie.cowherd@att.net); Robin Howe (robinhowe.art@gmail.com); Annie Hartmann Philbrick (chapin802@gmail.com).

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Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!
—Class Correspondents: Carolyn Bausch (cbausch@verizon.net); Marcy Parlow Pomerance (pomerance@comcast.net).

82

REUNION CLASS **Karrin Wilks**, who is provost and senior VP of academic affairs at City Univ. of New York, was recently selected by the Aspen Institute for its inaugural class of the Aspen Presidential Fellowship. Karrin is one of 40 leaders chosen, who are being recognized for having the drive and capacity to transform community colleges to achieve higher levels of student success. Fellows will participate in a series of innovative, action-oriented seminars and ongoing mentorship focused on a new vision for leadership, delivered in collaboration with Stanford University faculty and top community college leaders. • **Betsy Horne Ahearne** is still in Chicago and now working for the American Red Cross. Daughter Marion will be a senior at Villanova and daughter Caroline a freshman at Bucknell. • **Alison McGhee** writes, "My novel for children, *Firefly Hollow*, has won the 2016 Christopher Award, given yearly to books and films whose work 'affirms the highest values of the human spirit.' I also published two other books this year, *Maybe a Fox*, a novel for children written with my friend Kathi Appelt, and *Tell Me a Tattoo Story*, a picture book which recounts the nightly ritual of a tattooed dad telling his little boy the story behind each of his tattoos. (Hipster parents, unite!) With my three children grown or grown-ish, my laptop and I lead a nomadic life these days, roaming from Vermont to Minneapolis and Southern California." • We are sorry to share the news that **Lauren "Larry" Fortin** passed away in January. At the time of his death, he was a case manager with the Community Access Program in Rutland, Vt. He is remembered as a compassionate, caring, and giving person who enjoyed music, the outdoors, hiking, camping, and motorcycles. • **Keith O'Hara** writes, "As a Middlebury English major who wrote his honors thesis on *Hamlet* with Prof. Cubeta, it was a joy to be back on campus to see the Shakespeare folio. I spent nearly 35 minutes alone with the sacred text! Our art museum is truly amazing. I wish we had had access to these kinds of works of art as undergrads. If you have not seen the new Mahaney Arts Center have a look—three levels, and the art is compelling and entirely complementary to our liberal arts education! The First Folio Festival was a lovely event with no charge for entrance, gallery talk, music, or performances. I stayed to watch a one-hour student-faculty Shakespeare greatest hits, with classmate **Caleb Rick** in the theater, and heard the new president, Laurie Patton, give brief remarks to open the festival, calling Shakespeare studies and the celebration part of classics at Midd—what? He's an oldster, OK, I can buy that, but classics for living lit, stage on the page, drama as alive today as it was in 1616?! Interesting artistic and intellectual framing of the text's visit to Vermont from its permanent home in the Folger Shakespeare Library. A five-piece group played some wonderful Renaissance music, which added authenticity to events. Past President Olin Robison's portraits are everywhere! Hugs to you and yours. Long live the Bard!"
—Class Correspondents: Wendy Behringer Nelson (gomomgo@bellsouth.net); Caleb Rick (crick@northcommon.com).

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Emily Shepard and husband Michael Romanowski are enjoying the creative life in Berkeley, Calif. They bought a house there several years ago (with a guest room!). Emily continues in her (perfect for her) career as a graphic facilitator, working with organizations to help them visualize complex information in strategy sessions. Her company is called the Graphic Distillery. In her spare time, she's working on setting up an art studio to get back to her neglected fine art practice! Michael is a Grammy-nominated audio engineer and has his own business called Coast Mastering, focusing on helping clients with mastering the final phase of producing records. He is also a musician and a trustee of the Grammy organization, the National Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences. • As we age, we are apparently making our marks in the arts! **Paige Fronapfel Bart** is earning a master's in art history at the Institute of Fine Arts in New York; **Brian Currie** is a Hollywood screenwriter and actor, who recently moved back to L.A.; **Danny Elish**'s musical (based on his novel), *Mann and Wife,* is on Broadway; **Maria Padian** has a fourth book coming out, *Wrecked*, which is already receiving great reviews; and **Noy Holland**'s first novel, *Bird*, in a very complimentary review in the *Boston Globe*, was described "a meditation on desire." Noy is also a short story writer and teaches creative writing at the Univ. of Massachusetts in Amherst. • **Erik Greenberg Anjou** writes, "I'm in my 20th year of living in NYC and my documentary, *Deli Man,* was released theatrically in March 2015 by Cohen Media Group. It played in 40-plus movie theaters across the country, a real coup for a small, independently financed film. It features Larry King, Jerry Stiller, Fyvush Finkel, and a bevy of Jewish deli owner-operators who are keeping a unique ethnic culinary tradition alive against daunting odds. For better or worse I remain the ultimate freelancer. I'm currently writing a narrative film and in the fall I'll be teaching film classes at St. John's Univ. and School for Visual Arts." • Lots of 1983 offspring graduated from Middlebury this spring. Sorry to those we have no doubt missed, but congrats to **Mark** and **Monique Lucas Conroy**, **Roy Giarrusso**, **Nina Beardsley Itin**, **Kenny Kaufman**, **Sue Parsons Ritter**, **Charlie Tercek**, and **Terry Epstein**, both on having fantastic kids and writing that last tuition check. • We are sad to report the untimely death of **Andy McCabe**. After spending eight seasons coaching soccer at Middlebury, he became the head men's soccer coach at Bard College. To quote from a statement released by Bard, "Those who loved him remember an eccentric, passionate man unlike any they've met before." Andy was indeed brilliant, irrepressible, and unforgettable. Our condolences to his beloved children and family. • Our hearts also break for our classmates who have suffered unimaginable losses this spring. Our love and deepest condolences to **Kerry Callahan** and family, and **Peter** and **Siobhan Leahy Ulrich** and daughter Annie '13.
—Class Correspondents: Allison Burroughs (adburroughs@gmail.com); Victoria Seiden Gonin (victoriagonin@gmail.com).

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Mark Ray was recently hired as the executive director of communications at the Univ. of Vermont Foundation. Previously he spent 21 years at the Burlington marketing agency KSV, the last six as director of public relations. • One of three principals of start-up Ogee, **Mark Rice** and partners won the 2016 LaunchVT contest with their luxury, organic skincare line. They'll use the winnings to hire an employee and to design and purchase packaging.
—Class Correspondents: Elizabeth Eppes Winton (ewinton@mac.com); Andrew Zehner (andrewzehner@gmail.com).

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Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!
—Class Correspondents: Ruth Lohmann Davis (ruth.davisnh@gmail.com); Denah Lohmann Toupin (denaht@comcast.net).

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Reunion news will follow in our fall column as these notes written here were collected before April. We hope that everyone who came back to campus had their expectations exceeded. • **Jane Hoffman Maxwell**'s mixed-media art career continues to thrive. Her work has been shown at many galleries and has been featured in numerous newspaper and magazine articles and in several books on mixed media and collage. Jane was selected to be included in the 30th anniversary edition of *Who's Who in American Art*. Jane's work was shown for eight weeks in NYC at the JoAnne Artman Gallery at the beginning of the year and she has several upcoming art exhibitions. One is at the Joanne Artman Gallery in Laguna Beach, Calif., September 1–October 31 with an artist reception on October 6 from 6–8 p.m. In December, Jane's work will be exhibited at Art Context at the Caldwell Snyder Gallery Booth during Miami Art Week, December 1–4. Also throughout December, she has a solo exhibition at the Caldwell Snyder Gallery in St. Helena, Napa Valley, Calif. You can find out more at www.janemaxwell.com. Maybe we can plan a mini-reunion around one of her shows if someone lives in the vicinity? • **Becky Spahr Frazier**

is ready to pass the torch of class correspondent to a willing classmate who will share the collecting and writing of classmates' news with **Heather Pierce Post**. Please contact Heather if you are interested and thank you, thank you Becky!
—Class Correspondent: Heather Pierce Post (heatherdpierce@gmail.com).

87 REUNION CLASS **Eileen Angelini,** PhD, was selected for a Fulbright Specialist project in Canada in January. Eileen worked with faculty and graduate students at the Univ. of Manitoba and at the Université de St. Boniface on the project "Francophone Culture: Literature, Pedagogy, and Additional Language Acquisition." She also gave public lectures and participated in community outreach at the École St. Avila, a French-immersion school. Eileen lives outside of Buffalo, where she is a professor of French at Canisius College. • **Ashley Ransom**, **Jennifer Sudduth Walsh**, **Ellen Sheffield Pace**, **Jen Cote**, and **Cici Mulder** all got together last summer at Ashley's lake house in upstate New York to celebrate turning 50. • "I released my first song CD in May," writes mezzo-soprano **Stephanie Houtzeel**. "I'm pretty excited about it!" Stephanie's debut solo CD, *Nostalgia*, is available on Amazon. On it she sings Mahler, Ives, Ginastera, Buchardo, Guastavino, and Piazzolla. Stephanie recently performed in the title role in *Xerxes* at Komische Oper Berlin. "Just your average day in the life of a Midd poli sci major," she says. "Hey, singing the part of an ancient Persian king counts, right?" • **Tom Funk**'s daughter, Hannah, while a senior at nearby Mt. Abraham High School, took two Middlebury Spanish courses through the Dual Enrollment program. "She loved both classes, and I was thrilled she got the opportunity to study at Midd as a high schooler," says Tom. • **Beth Winters Porter**'s organization, Giant Steps Therapeutic Equestrian Center, recently offered a unique charity auction lot: lunch with Midd '88 grad, Dwight Garner, famed *New York Times* literary critic and editor. A horse ranch just north of San Francisco, Giant Steps offers life-changing therapeutic riding and other experiences to people of all ages with a wide range of disabilities. • **Don Hindman** hosted fellow D-8ers **John Aymar**, **Nick Siewert**, and **Cliff Romig** for a weekend of skiing, drinking, and singing at Breckenridge in Colorado. "A good time was had by all," notes Don (as if there were any doubt).
—Class Correspondents: Tom Funk (tomfunk@gmail.com); Elizabeth Ryan O'Brien (obrien@bigwhoop.com).

88 **Lori Greenberg Kier** writes, "I continue to work as a senior water attorney at the U.S. Environmental Protection Agency in Philadelphia. My husband, Chris, and I have been married since 1992, and we live in West Chester, Pa. In my free time, I volunteer at the local animal shelter and serve on my township planning commission. My oldest child, Grace, graduated from high school and starts at the College of William and Mary this fall, where she was selected to be a 1693 Scholar. My youngest, Amanda, finished her freshman year in high school. Both girls have been very involved in school and extracurriculars, so they keep their parents very busy." • Congratulations to **Todd Merry**, who won the 2015 CMO Customer Experience Award, one of the CMO Club's annual awards in 10 categories. He is the chief marketing officer at Delaware North, a privately held hospitality and food service company.
—Class Correspondents: Anya Puri Brunnick (abrunnick@gmail.com); Claire Gwatkin Jones (gwatkojones@gmail.com).

89 Please send me your news! I'd love to hear from you!
—Class Correspondent: Melanie Friedlander (surgerygirl@verizon.net).

90 Our classmate, **Clare Hayden**, died of cancer on October 13, 2015. Two of Clare's close friends from Middlebury, **Linda Sileo Jung** and **Kim Gifford**, wrote to express their love and their sorrow for losing her much too soon: "We met as freshmen and were friends ever since. Clare studied Chinese, German, and Spanish language and literature at Middlebury and spent a year abroad in Spain. She embraced her year abroad with open arms, spending a lot of time getting to know native Spaniards, their culture, dances, and food. She took a deep interest in political and social events taking place in Spain, always looking for a way she could be of some service. Clare's love for learning about mankind and the earth took her around the globe, teaching English in the Czech Republic, traveling on safari in the plains of Africa, and meandering through many European countries and U.S. states. At home, Clare showed this same enthusiasm for learning about our world and supporting causes that seemed to make the world better. Clare cared very deeply about the environment; she wanted to leave the world a better place than she found it. She may have believed in creating a light footprint on the earth, but it was one with great impact. Clare cofounded the Environmental Resources Committee in Arlington, Va., where she lived, and became a certified Master Naturalist and Tree Steward for the County of Arlington. As a naturalist, Clare led the restoration of the natural habitat and plant species in a five-acre wood and volunteered at the Earth Sangha Native Plant Nursery. Clare returned to Middlebury and earned her MA in Spanish in 2006 and worked as a translator for the Embassy of Spain in Washington, the International Monetary Fund, the Pan American Health Organization, and the World Bank. She was always adventurous and looking for something new to engage in. She enjoyed swimming, yoga, biking, and skiing among other activities. She wanted to mark the existence of others, whether it was through a photograph, a voice recording, a memoir, or a phone call at Thanksgiving. Clare was often found behind the camera, documenting life as she saw it with her keen and constructive eye so that she could share her point of view. She loved photography, and I think had secret dreams of being a photojournalist or a documentarian. In the last few years of Clare's life, she recorded interviews of her mother, Martha Hayden (an artist), and turned the voice recordings into a document of her life. Clare's passing leaves a big hole. She helped me pay for a writing retreat, crucial to my career. If any of her friends couldn't afford to make a reunion, she'd be the first to lend a hand. She never forgot to call on a holiday even when you forgot to call her back. She was the friend that bailed you out without you having to ask. The one who stood in line at a D.C. airport dressed as a flamenco dancer to get free round-trip tickets to Spain so that I could travel with her when I didn't have the money. The one who insisted on buying $200 worth of raffle tickets for an item she didn't need and didn't know how to use just to support my daughter in one of her endeavors. The one who would talk on the phone for hours when I needed to gripe about life. She is the friend that made sure all the other friends stuck together. We went to Maine on a reunion with a bunch of Midd Kids the year before she became sick. The ocean was cold, but Clare donned her swimming cap and dove right in. She lived life to the fullest, but in spite of that kept a Midwestern humbleness to her. She didn't brag, but we knew what she was worth."
—Class Correspondents: Doug Meyer (pdougm@aol.com); Elizabeth Toder (eatoder@gmail.com).

91 **Suhail** and **Saba Ahmed Shaikh** write, "Our younger son, Fazl, will be a freshman at Middlebury this fall and our older son, Aazum, will be a junior. We'll be empty nesters. Yikes! We're looking forward to traveling a lot more and making frequent trips to Middlebury." • **Katie Long Wainwright** reports, "After 20 years in book publishing, I've recently gotten certified as a nutritional health coach and am starting my own business helping clients achieve their health goals. I'm in NYC and have a son, Jack (12), and a daughter, Lucy (9.5)." She was looking forward to reconnecting with everyone at reunion. • **Sarah Garner Rowe** has spent a lot of time sitting in bleachers with Scott '89 and Kris Canfield McBurney '89, watching their boys Tiger McBurney and Charlie Rowe play Mercer Island (Wash.) High School varsity lacrosse. • **Christine Munion** has been appointed county solicitor in Lancaster County, Pa. She was senior staff counsel for Travelers Insurance previously. • **Ben Danson** finished his 23rd year teaching U.S. history and government at Penncrest High School in Media, Pa., where he also serves as chair of the History Department. He stays very busy keeping up with his

kids' sports schedules but manages to keep in close touch with several classmates, particularly **Clymer Bardsley**, who lives nearby. • **Clymer** lives in Narberth, Pa., with wife Martha, three stepsons, son Charlie (5), a dog, cat, and five fish. "I run a mediation and conflict resolution practice, which I love!" • **Catherine Speth McCullough** is going back to get her MFA in poetry in the College of Charleston's inaugural class starting this fall! "I got a backpack and school supplies for my 47th birthday! And generally, life in Charleston is lovely." • **Paul Testa** was appointed the CMIO (chief medical information officer) of NYU Langone Medical Center in 2015. He is living in NYC and loving it. A CMIO is "somewhere between the practice of medicine (ER doc) and health IT." • **Lucy Randolph Liddell** had a fun girls weekend in November in Washington, D.C., with **Tracey Spruce** and **Sairey Leone Luterman**. • **Bill Deacon** reports, "After 25 years in Scottsdale, Ariz., my wife and two-year-old son and I moved back home to New England to join Mark Dimond '89 at CoachUp in Boston." • **John Climaco** is living in Park City, Utah, with his two kids, Johnny (11) and Athena (6). "We stay busy skiing, climbing, and being in the mountains as much as possible. I keep in touch with most of my crew from Davis and spent a crazy week in Havana seeing the Rolling Stones with **Alex Heros**, who fortunately has not changed one bit." • And in what is either extremely lazy or wildly strategic, **Marika Holmgren** managed to solicit most of these class updates by making a financial contribution for each update received to **Ian Noetzel**'s Run for a Reason fundraiser for **Chris Waddell**'s nonprofit organization, One Revolution, whose mission is to "turn the perception of disability upside down." Ian ran the Vancouver Marathon and reports that after almost two years in Japan and eight years in London, he and his family, wife Suzanne and their daughters Elly (14) and Sophia (12), moved to Vancouver two years ago and love it.

—Class Correspondents: Marika Holmgren (holmgren.marika@gmail.com); Lucy Randolph Liddell (lucy.liddell97@gmail.com).

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REUNION CLASS **Dave Boyle** writes, "It's been a busy year. In September I was married in the Hamptons to my beautiful Brazilian bride and love of my life, Oselinda Teixeira Da Silva, and we moved back from Manhattan to Wayland, Mass., bought a home in the woods, and have finally settled down! Additionally, I've been promoted to VP of sales for Sumo Logic, a Greylock and Sequoia backed late-stage start-up providing big data via the Cloud. Now that I'm back home, I'm looking forward to enjoying New England and seeing old Middlebury friends after having been gone for nearly 20 years in stints on the West Coast, NYC, and Europe. I can be reached on FB or dmboyle@gmail.com." • **Meg Richardson Durkin** is busy with her four children ages 19, 17, 13, and 11 and teaching over 200 kids yoga each week, plus teaching weekend ChildLight workshops for adults to learn how to teach yoga to children. Meg is also excited about the work she is doing teaching educators how to incorporate yoga and mindfulness into their classrooms, which can help students with social emotional learning, self-regulation, self-esteem, and other important factors that contribute to children being learning ready in the classroom. She lives in Hingham, Mass. • We caught up with globe-trotter **Courtney Mather** (courtney@courtneymather.com) and she reported, "I'm writing from Monrovia, Liberia, where I have been lucky enough to meet several of the Liberian staff that served during the Ebola crisis and are continuing to treat the survivors. Last year was a busy one for work with travels to Central African Republic, Niger, Kenya, North Sudan, Tanzania, Mexico, Honduras, Kyrgyzstan, and a couple trips to South Sudan. I am delighted to be returning home to work in the New York office of Doctors Without Borders/Médecins Sans Frontières, so please let me know if you are in the NY area!" • **Serena Crawford** has published *Here Among Strangers,* a book of short stories that was the winner of the Spokane Prize for Short Fiction. She has received a National Endowment for the Arts Creative Writing Fellowship and an Oregon Literary Fellowship and her work has appeared in various publications. She lives in Portland, Ore. • On a sad note, we are sorry to report the death of our classmate, **Dirk Nakazawa**, on March 7. Dirk's passion and interest in helping others will be greatly missed. • See a mini-reunion photo on page 65.

—Class Correspondents: Bryn Neubert Buck (brynbuck@gmail.com); Christa Hawryluk Collins (christa.collins@alumni.middlebury.edu).

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Ryan Kelty writes, "I continue to enjoy teaching sociology at Washington College in Chestertown, Md., where my primary area of research focuses on sociology of the military. For the 2016–17 academic year I'll be serving as a visiting professor of sociology at the United States Air Force Academy. Wife Ruth '95, our girls Taylor (9), Morgan (7), and Hannah (4), and I are excited for our adventure in Colorado next year and especially look forward to spending time among mountains again." • **Leilani McClellan Brown** sent word that she has published *Campus to Cubicle: 25 Tips for Your First Professional Year,* which provides practical guidance to recent graduates and young professionals entering the workforce. She has over 20 years of experience as a business and marketing executive. • **Taylor Fravel** was named to the Andrew Carnegie Fellows Program for the 2016–17 academic year. A professor of political science at MIT, he plans to use the award to extend his studies of Asia's ongoing maritime disputes.

—Class Correspondent: Maria Diaz (latinawriting@gmail.com).

94

Steve and Andress Beck '98 **Pettibone** welcomed the arrival of James Beck, born December 15, 2015. He joins the gang, which includes sisters Hannah (11), Kellogg (9), and Parker Leigh (6).

—Class Correspondents: Mary Strife Cairns (mcairns@alumni.middlebury.edu); Gene Swift (geneswift@gmail.com).

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Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: David Diamonon (ddiamonon@yahoo.com); Terra Reilly (sansivera@gmail.com).

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Dear classmates, I'm honored to serve as your new class correspondent and look forward to reconnecting with many of you through this process. I'd like to begin by recognizing and thanking **Megan Shattuck** and **Miguel Vides** for their dedication and perseverance and want to highlight the fact that Megan has served as class correspondent for 12 years! I'm on the hunt for a co-correspondent and hope to wrangle one in coming months. Stay tuned and please reach out if you have an interest. • **Katie Hubert Titus** was named the first female head of school in the 123-year history of Mercersburg Academy. Before starting her new job July 1, she was the associate head for school life at St. George's School. She's excited to have oldest daughter Natalie joining the Class of 2020 at Mercersburg this fall! • **Briana Miller** writes, "In January I relocated to the Pacific NW after nearly two decades in NYC. It turns out the '90s really are still alive in Portland, Ore.I'm looking forward to new things career-wise and I'm still a volunteer for the Institute of Classical Architecture and Art. I'm the president of the College of Fellows and am serving on the board of the nascent NW chapter. I'd love to meet up with any Midd folk in the area!" • **Jen Kahn Hamilton** lives in Carbondale, Colo., with husband Matt '95 and their boys, ages 7 and 11. "I teach first grade in Glenwood Springs. **Kate Bishop** also lives and teaches in Carbondale! We often get to see **Coert** and Molly Campbell '98 **Voorhees** when they are in town for a visit." • After 11 years in Beijing, **Margaret Seiche** and family are repatriating to NYC this summer. Most recently, Margaret has been using her MBA from the Univ. of Chicago in a project management role with the Assoc. of China and Mongolia International Schools. Husband Jacob Ho has experience in public accounting, risk management, and pre-IPO leadership. Daughter Gretchen will attend BU and son Isaac is starting middle school. They're excited to return to NYC, which was home for several years after Margaret's graduation from Middlebury. • **Erika Schubert Bachiochi** is a visiting fellow at the Ethics and Public Policy Center in D.C. and a research scholar at the Murphy Institute at the Univ. of St. Thomas Law

RACHEL SCHIFFER '06.5
BEN SCHIFFER '10.5

1 Circus Smirkus is where we got our start and we used its ropes to learn on and lean on as we grew up. We've been making our livings working in circuses worldwide and will continue to do so until it's no longer fun.

2 We lived for a year in Karmiel, Israel, in an apartment the size of a shoebox. With only two gas burners for cooking, this "wonder pot" served as a baking pot for cakes, which brought some normalcy to a weird time for us and made the apartment feel like a real home.

3 Life on the road involves caravan living. It's part of the package we chose when we decided to work with touring circuses. Our backyards change with each venue but our home and personal space—compacted as it is—stays with us.

4 At Rachel's seventh birthday party the guest of honor was Bubby the Clown. We all gathered for a clown and magic show performed by our bubby—our mom's mom. Upon retirement, she had gone to clown college in Florida. A part of her costume was these snazzy boots, which she kept safe in their boot bag.

5 Before any big event, like an exam, in our growing-up years, Mom would moisten her finger, gently trace a star on our foreheads, and seal it with a kiss to calm our nerves. She gave shiny glass stars to Rachel before she went to France to pursue circus professionally.

6 We were dressed up and our parents wanted to get a photo of us looking nice. Except it's almost impossible for us to take anything that resembles a serious picture together. It's part of our sibling charm.

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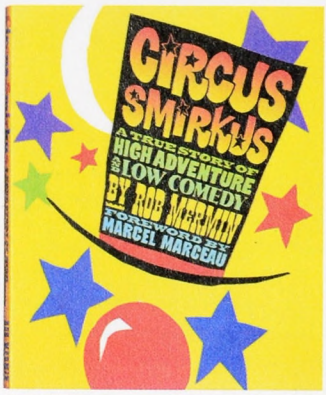

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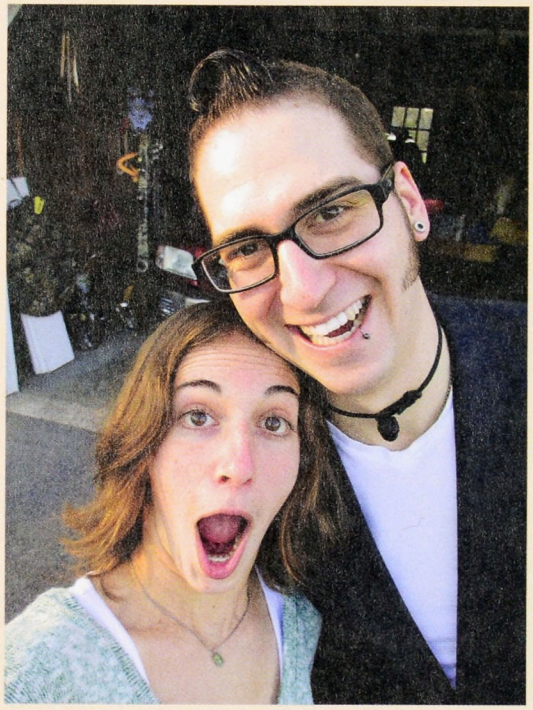

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4

PHOTOGRAPHS BY TODD BALFOUR

School. She speaks widely on the impact of the new sexual norms on women and the poor and was honored to speak at the World Meeting of Families during Pope Francis's trip to the U.S. She recently helped found St. Benedict Elementary, a K–6 Catholic school in Natick, Mass. She, her husband, and six children live outside Boston.

—Class Correspondent: Humberto Garcia-Sjogrim (humbertogs@gmail.com).

97 **REUNION CLASS** **Bill Maris** was on campus in April to give the inaugural lecture for Envisioning Middlebury, a yearlong conversation for all Middlebury's entities about who Midd is and where it's headed. Bill's talk, "Vermont, Silicon Valley, and the Future," focused mostly on the subject of rapid change and how difficult it is to predict. Bill is the CEO of Google Ventures, the venture capital arm of Alphabet.

—Class Correspondents: Jennifer Gelb Carbee (jrgelb@yahoo.com); Catherine Mitchell Wieman (cnmitchell99@hotmail.com).

98 **Kim Schauman Davis** writes, "We would like to announce the birth of our daughter, Skye Marin Davis, in July 2015. We're all thrilled, no one more so than big brother Cole (3). We were also pleased to introduce Skye and Cole to Esme Stucker (Abby Potter '99) and her husband, Dom, and spend time with them and their precious boys Tiegen and Maddox in January while vacationing in the Berkshires." • From California **Aubrey Cattell** writes, "Life is good here in the East Bay. For the last eight years, wife Cindy and I have lived just over the Oakland hills in Moraga with son Thatcher (10) and daughter Finley (7). We've settled into an annual cycle with spring/summer/fall a flurry of soccer, swimming, and tennis, while winter weekends are spent skiing up in Tahoe. I moved jobs to Adobe about a year ago to head up next-generation products. My team just launched a new product family called Adobe Spark, which is like Google Docs for creating social media. Check it out at spark.adobe.com."

—Class Correspondents: Katie Whittlesey Comstock (katie.comstock@am.jll.com); Nate Johnson (natejohn98@gmail.com).

99 **Scott Cacciola** writes, "Still covering the NBA for the *New York Times*. I've been busy watching Steph Curry and collecting as many Marriott points as possible."

—Class Correspondents: Melissa Pruessing (mpruessing@yahoo.com); Peter Steinberg (captfun99@gmail.com).

00 It is with a heavy heart that I report the passing of our classmate and my dear friend, **Patrick "Paddy" Kelly**. Paddy fought valiantly his two-year battle with glioblastoma and, as Professor Emeritus John Elder so aptly put it, "in dying as in living he remained such a positive, inspirational person." I first met Patrick in the Grenoble, France, airport, on a study abroad ski trip. He stepped off a plane from Dublin and jumped on **Pete Falcier** in a bear hug, and I've watched him wrap his arms around people ever since. From the slopes of Chamonix to the Snow Bowl to Snowmass, Colo., where he lived with wife Collins (Williams '03) and daughter Clara (3), Paddy met powder and moguls with unparalleled zeal and fortitude. Ever striving to answer the question "What makes a good life?" Paddy facilitated important conversations in communities from Middlebury to the Orion Society to the Aspen Institute. He was passionate about bringing people together, and Middlebury friends across the country remember him for his jovial demeanor; his love of the natural world; his deep faith; and his gentle spirit. • **Chris Delfs**, who works at the D.C. Office of Planning and lives in the city with his wife and three children, remembers Paddy coaching him down the backside of the Snow Bowl (and later climbing up Les Houches in the Alps to put him back together after a yard sale spill). • **Sondra LeClair**, now living with her family in Alaska, remembers Paddy encouraging her through her first distance run. • San Francisco-based health and spirit coach **Maya Paul** recalls, "During a hike, it was typical for Paddy to just run off and explore, leaving the rest of us wondering when we'd see him again. He simply couldn't help himself; he just had to go. Once, during a lunar eclipse, he decided to ski down one of the Middlebury Snow Bowl slopes. In the dark. On his own." • Maya often visits **Jen LaBrecque** and **Michelle Ruth Frindell** in Seattle; Jen and her husband recently welcomed baby Jacob (big sister Ellie is 2), and Michelle, a high school English teacher, has triplets with husband Alan. Michelle and **Elise Young** had a wonderful visit with Paddy in Snowmass last summer, when they hiked the Maroon Bells and celebrated, as **Chris Sullivan** calls it, Paddy's "indelible equanimity of peaceful spirit—wrapped in a careful awareness of the living environment around oneself." • **Abe Butz**, an emergency room physician living with his wife and children in Florida, echoed that sentiment: "Paddy was a true friend full of grace, with a big heart and a big smile." • When I was writing my senior thesis at Middlebury, Paddy taught me that the word "remember" literally means to "remember" or "put the pieces back together." My hope is that memories—of Paddy and of other friends we've lost too soon—keep them ever among the membership of our class. I look forward to hearing more news of that membership.

—Class Correspondent: Jennifer Crystal (jennifercrystalwriter@gmail.com).

01 **Chris Herbert** reports, "I left the Weather Channel after three-and-a-half years and will be joining CNN's digital group. **Greta (Simmons)** and I are loving Atlanta." • After nine years in the Hartford, Conn., public schools central office working under the superintendent, **Kelvin Roldan** is leaving his job as chief communications and public policy officer to head to Harvard to pursue a doctorate in education leadership. His ultimate goal is to become a superintendent someday.

—Class Correspondents: Leslie Fox Arnould (lesliearnould@gmail.com); Michael Hartt (hartt@alumni.middlebury.edu).

02 **REUNION CLASS** **Stefan Nowicki**'s latest movie, *Youth in Oregon* (from his production company Sundial Pictures), was screened at the Tribeca Film Festival in April. • **Greg Engert** is dominating the Washington, D.C., craft beer scene, having designed beer programs for over 18 popular venues through Neighborhood Restaurant Group. • **Anne Alfano** is opening her second restaurant in Washington, D.C., where she will act as executive chef. • Congratulations to **Michael Silberman**, whose website design firm that he co-founded, Echo and Co., was named as an Official Webby Honoree by the 20th Annual Webby Awards. The website they did for Greenpeace USA was recognized among the best work from nearly 13,000 entries submitted to the awards this year. He is the global director of the Mobilisation Lab at Greenpeace. • **Ashley Elpern** writes, "I finished my 11th year of teaching high school U.S. history at Newton South High School in Newton, Mass., this spring." • The 16th Annual Katie Samson Lacrosse Festival, which has grown into the largest one-day high school lacrosse festival, was held April 23. Having moved back to the Philadelphia area, Katie is the assistant director of museum education at the Pennsylvania Academy of the Fine Arts. She still finds time to play wheelchair sports, such as rugby, tennis, and cycling. She also enjoys storytelling as a creative art form and performs for different organizations in Philadelphia. As a peer mentor for people who have suffered spinal cord injury, Katie encourages her mentees to seek out adaptive sports and therapeutic programs that have had such a positive effect on her life.

—Class Correspondents: Anne Alfano (anne.alfano@gmail.com); Stephen Messinger (s.messing@gmail.com).

03 **Aaron Steen** graduated from the Geisel School of Medicine at Dartmouth in June. He plans to complete his medical internship at Dartmouth-Hitchcock before starting a dermatology residency at the Univ. of California, San Francisco. • **Andrew Savage**, chief strategy officer at the Vermont solar manufacturer AllEarth Renewables, has been reelected to the Solar Energy Industry Association's board of directors. He's living in Burlington, Vt.

—Class Correspondents: Nathan Davis (davis.nm@gmail.com); Janine Knight-Grofe (jknightgrofe@gmail.com).

ClassActs

04

Koby Altman is the director of professional player personnel of the Cleveland Cavaliers, who recently won the NBA Championship. Congratulations, Koby!

—Class Correspondents: Athenia (Tina) Fischer-Rodney (princess1328@yahoo.com); Drew Pugsley (drew.pugsley@gmail.com).

05

Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Martha Dutton (martha.dutton@gmail.com); Dena Simmons (dena.simmons@gmail.com).

06

We hope you enjoyed reunion, if you were able to make it! Send us your news!

—Class Correspondents: Alex Casnocha (alexander.casnocha@gmail.com); Jack Donaldson (jack.c.donaldson@gmail.com); Jess Van Wagenen O'Rielly (jessorielly@gmail.com).

07

REUNION CLASS **Chris Schmidt**, along with partner Dave Bruenner, has founded Jack Iron, a line of nautically inspired leather accessories that are handcrafted in Brooklyn and headquartered in Lincoln, Mass. After a successful Kickstarter campaign, they are rolling out their first major production run. • Congratulations to **Elizabeth Chatelain**, whose screenplay was selected for the Berlinale Talent Script Lab, which is part of the Berlin Film Festival. • **Tad Davenport** was married in Albuquerque, N.M., on January 2. **Eli Berman**, **Hayden Thomsen**, and **Matt Griswold** attended. • After eight years of living in Spain, **Barbara Van der Veer** returned stateside in January. She is living in Texas and taking graduate classes at SMU. Stop in for a visit if you're nearby! • On September 12, 2015, **Jason Grout** married Anthony Aiello in Brooklyn, N.Y. Many 2007 Midd Kids were in attendance to celebrate with the couple including **Taylor Long**, **Maggie Ray**, **Brooke Smith**, **Joel Wolfram**, **Britt Neuhaus**, **Keith Williams**, **Dave Bubb**, **Chris Heinrich**, **Samantha Rivera**, **Sharai Lewis-Gruss**, and **Oona Cassidy**. • **Sabra Davison** continues to travel around the country setting up Little Bellas, the mountain bike camps for young girls that she runs with sister Lea '05. Recently they set up one closer to home in Rutland, Vt.

—Class Correspondents: Carlos Beato (carlosmbeato@gmail.com); Amanda Cook (amandahollos@gmail.com).

08

Patrick Sedney graduated from the Harvard School of Education last May with a master's in education in the MBE program. He's teaching at Dexter Southfield School in Brookline, Mass. • **Matt Johnson** took over as head coach of Montana State University's cross-country ski team. After racing at Middlebury, Matt coached at Burke Mountain Academy, the Utah Nordic Alliance, and the Alaska Winter Starts, before heading to MSU. MSU is certainly lucky to have him. • **Crystal Correa** lives in Springfield, Ill., where she works as an assistant U.S. attorney handling federal criminal cases. Originally from Chicago, Crystal moved to central Illinois in August to take on her dream job. • **Alex Conyers** is living in London and really enjoying things on that side of the Atlantic. Alex sees **Bobby Mohr** and **Himali Soin** a bit, but Midd alums are few and far between across the pond. Alex misses seeing everyone back in the U.S. of A, but asks for anyone passing through London (or Bermuda) to say hello! • **Will Ceurvels** is living in Taipei, Taiwan. He is finishing up a fifth-year internship in Chinese medicine and will move into a clinic there next year while pursuing a master's researching ancient Chinese medical texts. Sadly, Will hasn't connected up with any classmates recently, but would love to if any are around the Taipei area! He doesn't believe there has been a Middlebury/NESCAC meet-up in Taipei yet. • **Jin Cho** has been in the military since 2012. He's currently an artillery officer in the Army and stationed in the Republic of Korea. Jin got married last year and is hoping to finally get his law license next year. • After five years of wavering, **Melissa Cassis** finally committed to moving to NYC over the summer of 2015. She continues to work at Greenwich Academy, where she has recently been promoted to the role of associate director of admission. She continues to teach a digital art elective and advise in GA's middle school. • **Alexandra Coleman** lives in Park Slope, Brooklyn, and can be found drinking tea and/or whiskey in the regular company of her Brooklyn Midd neighbors, **Maegan Mishico Morris** and **Rishabh Kashyap**. In January, Alex started a new position at the Hudson Valley Property Group based out of Manhattan, which focuses on the acquisition, development, and preservation of affordable housing in NYC and nationwide. Alex kicked off the big 3-0 birthday in February on the slopes while visiting **Kerry Kiley** in Denver, Colo. She's spending the rest of her free time and money celebrating the marriages of **Scott Kessler**, **Maegan Mishico**, and **Courtney LaBarge**. • **Robbie Burton** is living in L.A. working in sales for a website called Thought Catalog. He lives right by his brother Patrick "Cob" Burton '10, who's working at Tesla slinging cars. Robbie is pumped on the Cubs World Series prospects for the first time in 108 years! • **Ben Hanna** married Theodora Higginson last October 3 in Rectortown, Va. They honeymooned in Brazil before returning home to Charlestown, Mass. • **Marcus** and **Amanda Brickell Bellows** welcomed their son, Blake Adams Bellow, on March 27, 2015. Amanda reports that parenthood has been a wonderful adventure so far! • **Jake Cohen** and wife Jackie were blessed with a baby boy, Hunter, on July 21, 2015. The trio is enjoying life in Boston. • **Franny Bohar** married **Willie Orbison** last October 10 at Gundlach Bundschu Winery in Sonoma, Calif, supported by a strong showing from the Class of '08. Stewart sisters **Sarah Calvert Lartey**, **Dana Isaac Quinn**, and **Amy Shepard** served as beautiful bridesmaids while the one and only **Thompson Davis IV** was on hand as a grinning groomsman. **Himali Soin** read a poem about dinosaurs and meteors, and the dance floor was dotted with the likes of **Rachel Ann Cole**, **Will Durkin**, **Michael Fletcher**, **Aaron Gensler**, **Rishabh Kashyap**, **Kerry Kiley**, **Louis Lobel**, **J McDonald**, **Maegan Mishico**, **Sam Morrill**, **Alec Strum**, and **Maddie Terry**. A wonderful night was had by all. Keep your eyes peeled for their picture in a future issue of the magazine! • **Sarah Lartey** writes, "Leslie Lartey '05 and I were married at my family's farm in Wolfeboro, N.H., in September 2015. We were joined by a wonderful group of family and friends, including Leslie's family who traveled from Ghana and so many of our Middlebury friends. We live in Washington, D.C., where I'm a pediatric nurse practitioner focusing on pediatric primary care and health disparities. I love what I do! We loved exploring wine country with Liam '05 and **Dana Quinn**, **Amy Shepard**, and many others at the wedding of **Franny** and **Willie** and spending time with many of our fellow KDR brothers at the wedding of **Liza Townsend** and Matt Mone '09 in Boston." • **Luke Yoquinto** and **Kelsey Nykiel-Bub** got married on September 5, 2015, at Camp Lenox, a summer camp in Otis, Mass., in the Berkshires. Look out for their picture in another issue! • **Allison Corke** married Kevin Hasser in September 2014 and they are living in the D.C. area, where Middlebury connections abound. Allison has been working at NPR in development for over three years, and there's another Midd Kid there in the legal department—the chief legal officer, Jon Hart '78. Allison sings with a band that includes Mark Felsenthal '78 and she runs into Laura Harris '07 on occasion, when she's not too busy stunning D.C. audiences with her acting chops. • **Brittany Cavallaro** recently published the first book in her YA series, *A Study in Charlotte* (out from Katherine Tegen Books/HarperCollins). It's the first in a trilogy. • In April, **Ryan Tauriainen** was awarded the *Washington Post*'s 2016 Principal of the Year Award. Besides being named the Washington metropolitan area's best principal, he was featured in a nationally distributed article in the *Washington Post Magazine* and given both a cash prize and signature trophy. Ryan is the youngest person to ever be honored by the *Post* in this way. Next year, he will retire from the principalship and step into a system-leadership role. • **Alexandra Peterson Cart** is living in Tribeca and continuing to work on her thriving company, Madeira Global.

—Class Correspondents: Michelle Cady (michelle.elizabeth.cady@gmail.com); Laura Lee Mittelman (laurawhitneylee@gmail.com).

09

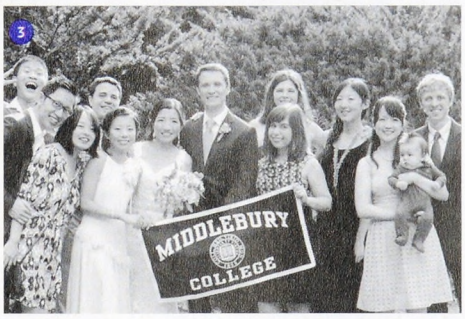
Congratulations to **Rashna Kharas** who married Charlie Burns (Harvard '08) this past February in Mumbai, India. Many

'09ers traveled for the nuptials, including **Rohan Kamalia**, **Waylon D'Mello**, **Alison Levy**, **Claire Graves**, **Akshay Khanna**, **Lindsay Rotherham**, **Bobby Gosney**, **Antoinette Rangel**, **Edwin Mitchell**, and **Jesse Sucher**. Rashna and Charlie are now living and working in New York. • **Emerson Tuttle** works as a veterinarian at NC State's College of Veterinary Medicine in Raleigh, N.C. It's quite a grind of a job (working pretty heinous hours), but he's enjoying living in the South. He has gotten to hang out with **Tripp Burwell** on a few occasions and also had a mini-reunion with **Mark Shimrock** and **Andrew Matson** back when the Pope was visiting Philly. Shimrock was on what he called a Popecation, i.e., getting out of town when life there was crazy! Emerson reports that he is looking to make a move into the global public health space and may be headed soon to an international hub to call home. • **Aaron Krivitzky** recently finished his fourth electronic music album titled *Education*. It's available through his site aktunes.com and on Soundcloud at soundcloud.com/ak-tunes/sets/education-ep. • **Antoinette Rangel,** Bronx native and six-year White House aide, has joined the Democratic Party's legal team as a coordinated campaign counsel, "working to ensure that 2016 efforts are in compliance with the Federal Elections Campaign Act as well as providing legal counsel on other matters related to the campaign." • May Thu, a member of the organizing team for the first TEDx event in Myanmar, sent word that at the TEDxInyaLake on March 23, **Yan Naung Oak** spoke about the local ingenuity in Myanmar. The videos can be found on YouTube.

—Class Correspondents: Billie Borden (billie.borden@gmail.com); Ashley Bell Volwiler (ashley.volwiler@gmail.com).

10

In an effort to switch things up, we're first sharing updates from people whose last names begin with z—haZaa! **Ema Zubovic** zipped through med school (Washington Univ. in St. Louis) and will zoom into a residency in plastic and reconstructive surgery at Barnes-Jewish Hospital/Washington Univ. in St. Louis with husband Daniel Greenstein '05 as a resident in emergency medicine. • **Scott Zolkos** zigged to Woods Hole, Mass., for three years and has now zagged to the Univ. of Alberta (Edmonton, Canada). While not quite zoology, Scott is pursuing a PhD in biological sciences/ecology, with a special zoomed-in lens on how thawing permafrost affects carbon in Arctic streams. Visit www.scottzolkos.weebly.com for more about his adventures—zippity doodah! • Transitioning to the zone of Maine, **Ben Meader** has zoomed across the open seas over the past few years while fixing up a sailboat and freelancing as a cartographer. After indulging in life down south, including some zydeco tunes, Ben realized he missed the contra tunes of Maine and came sailing home. We're happy he's back! • **Molly Brister** has begun work as an assistant tour manager (and roadie) for Russian



1 David Dolginow '09 and Amanda Warren '11 were married on August 9, 2014, in Southborough, Mass. Middlebury professor Rebecca Kneale Gould officiated the wedding and Middlebury graduating years 1962–2014 were represented among the guests: Will Van Heuvelen '09, Peter Spyrou '10, Abby Blum '08, Jessie Williamson '12, Joe Young '05, Dustin Dolginow '05, Leslie Gately Crowley '05, Jon Brand '05, Mike Crowley '05, (second row) Jamie Fallon '09, Margaret Ross '09, Corinne Almquist '09, Katie Flagg '08, Carolyn Fox '11, Andy Rossmeissl '05, Heather Neuwirth '08, Audrey Nelson '08, Clare Crosby '09, the newlyweds, Katie Willis '12, Prof. Gould, Naomi Shafer '11, Aylie Baker '09, Rachel Pentecost '10, Jue Yang '11, Michaela Skiles '11, (third row) Christopher Nielson '06, Colin Davis '03, Rachel Siviski '10, Alex Consalvo '09, Dave Campbell '08, Ella Haizlip Streetman '08, Deb Wakefield '11, Ben Blackshear '12, Lily Andrews '14, Emily May '10, Dan Kane '09, (fourth row) Chuck Gately '62, Catherine Collins '10, Garrot Kuzzy '06, Ben Weir '11, Cam MacKugler '09, and Barney Hodges '91. 2 Matthew Hershenson '07 married Karen Yuan on August 15, 2015, at the Sugarman Estate in Makena, Maui, Hawaii. Friends and family who helped celebrate included Heath Ocampo '07, Tom Boardman '07, Charles Scott Jr. '77, the newlyweds, Tana Sterrett Scott '65, Jessica Murray '06, and Elizabeth DiCioccio '06. 3 On July 25, 2015, Claris Tsang '09 married the love of her life, Esben Munksgaard in Boston, Mass. The small celebration was attended by beloved family and close Middlebury friends: (all '09 unless noted) Yan Min Choo, Phuong Le, Koto Kikuma '07, Rodrigo Dominguez Villegas, Yina Ng, the newlyweds, Desislava Shunturova '10, Aneliya Ignatova '10, Chi Zhang, Risa Roppongi Nicholson with Taiyo, and Jake Nicholson '05.

4 Christos Astaras '99 and Katerina Kaselimi were married in Paliouras, Greece, on July 25, 2015. They were honored to have in attendance good friends Ayse Zarakol '99 and husband Dmitri Jajich, and Alla Fil '96 and husband David Grass '99. 5 Bobo Sideli '77 hosted a mini-reunion in the fall for Midd alumni attending Columbia Medical School: (kneeling) Billie Borden '09, Sarah Harney '12, Annie Onishi '09, (standing) Cooper Kersey '14, Nick Palmeri '09, Emily Auran '14, Bobo Sideli, Kathryn Nagel '12, Nathaniel Langer '05, Anoushka Sinha '13, Jake Lessing '14, and Ryan Brewster '14.

feminist punk rock protest group Pussy Riot. She is very excited to expand her role to heading up the security team for the band's upcoming Pacific Island concerts, particularly the stops in Tarawa, Kiribati, and Ngerulmud, Palau. • **Greg Larsen** writes, "This spring I was awarded a National Science Foundation Graduate Research Fellowship, and I'll be attending Duke Univ. this fall as a PhD student in the division of Marine Science and Conservation. My senior thesis advisor at Middlebury, Mark Spritzer, was a great help with both the fellowship application and my graduate school applications, and he's been a great mentor over the years since I graduated. I'm very grateful to him and to all of the excellent faculty at Middlebury's Department of Biology for the knowledge and skills that have taken me this far." • Check out page 84 to see what **Ben Schiffer** has been up to.

—Class Correspondents: Alice Ford (alicemarieford@gmail.com); Oscar Loyo (loyo.oscar@gmail.com).

11 Hope everyone is having a great summer! We're delighted to share updates from a few of our classmates: **Hannah Dzimitrowicz** graduated from medical school at Yale in May and is excited to start her internal medicine residency at Duke this summer. • **Gillian Durkee** is heading back to school this August and will be pursuing an MFA in dramatic writing at Carnegie Mellon Univ. She writes, "This is particularly exciting as Midd alum and former professor, Andrew Smith, is a professor in the acting department there now!" • **Ben Brown** recently launched a lobbying organization for Millennials—an AARP for young people. He is now focusing on the Association of Young Americans, after having worked in clean-tech consulting in Chicago and New York since leaving Midd. • **Jonathan Kay** works in the policy dept. at Hillary for America, specializing in domestic and economic issues. He's finishing his final year at Columbia Law School and will begin a clerkship with the Honorable Deborah A. Batts of the Southern District of New York in the fall. • **Jeronimo Riefkohl** says, "I've been working for Bain and Company since August 2013 and, after being promoted to senior associate consultant in September 2015, I took a six-month leave of absence to serve as commercial director of a construction materials business I launched with my brother. We manufacture dry-mix mortars—a premixed, just-add-water construction mortar that we believe will be the future of construction in Mexico, as it addresses four key pain points in construction. (This technology has already replaced on-site mixing across Europe and in other developed countries.) I have since returned to Bain and Company to keep learning and will be heading to Stanford's Graduate School of Business in the fall. I'm pursuing an MBA with the aim of continuing my personal and professional development to one day return to run our business and successfully meet our growth targets to become the leading provider of ready-mix mortars in Mexico, solving construction's most pressing issues and lightening the workload of construction masons in the process." • **Mike Delucia** and **Nellie Wood** celebrated their one-year wedding anniversary on June 20. Mike is starting his first year at Tufts School of Medicine-Maine Track in August, as Nellie starts her third year in the same program. • Thanks again to all who submitted updates for this issue. As always, feel free to email us at midd2011@gmail.com to share any news.

—Class Correspondents: Ashley Cheung (cheung.ash@gmail.com); Carly Lynch (cjlynch489@gmail.com).

12 **REUNION CLASS** Happy summer to our 2012 and 2012.5 friends! Read on for some of our updates and please don't hesitate to drop us a line if you have something to report! • **Vincent Recca** enjoyed his 2L year at the Univ. of Texas School of Law in Austin, where he was named the editor in chief of the *Texas Law Review*. At a law review conference, hosted by the California Law Review, he met another Midd grad, Peter Baumann '10, who is the incoming editor in chief of the *Georgetown Law Journal*. This summer, Vincent has returned to his hometown, NYC, to work as a summer associate at Sullivan and Cromwell. He's thrilled to be working alongside another '12 grad, **Karina VanHouten**. Feel free to reach out if you are ever in Austin! • Also in law school, **Ben Kingstone** is in his second year at McGill, where he is learning how to protect the environment and become a meaningful ally to indigenous struggles for equity in Canada. He would love to grab a beer or coffee with Midd Kids in the Montreal area. • **Scott Klenet** is very proud and excited to share that his friend, **Charlie Ellison**, will be attending MIT's Sloan School of Business in the fall for his MBA. Though Charlie is leaving Scott in D.C., Scott wishes him all the best and is looking forward to Charlie funding his shoe budget once he gets a job with his fancy new degree. • **Brittany Gendron** says, "I've moved to teach in the Charlotte, N.C., Metro Area. After graduating with my MEd in literacy studies, this year I was also honored to present at my first state-level education conference. I'm looking forward to finishing my next portfolio in a few months to be a licensed literacy coach!" • **Olivia Grugan** was enrolled in the Univ. of Pittsburgh's Master of Arts in Teaching program for secondary social studies certification in Pennsylvania. After completing her practicum at a public school in Pittsburgh teaching 10th grade U.S. history, she graduated in June. • Also completing graduate study is **Kimberley Hunt**, who graduated in May with an MA in French translation from the Middlebury Institute of International Studies at Monterey! Now she is back in Boston and catching up with Midd friends there. • **Samantha Grant** is graduating from Carnegie Mellon Univ. with an MBA from the Tepper School of Business and master's in public policy from the Heinz College Public Policy School. This past February Sam organized the first-ever Tepper Women in Business conference. She is looking forward to working for GE Healthcare in their rotational strategic HR Leadership Program, most likely starting in Milwaukee, Wis. Midd Kids in the Midwest reach out on LinkedIn! • **Emily Jacke** moved to Berkeley, Calif., in February with Jake Wood '15 and has been enjoying spending time with **Nathaniel Rothrock**, Brigit Carlson '13, and Stu Fram '13. • **Elias Alexander** was the featured bagpiper at the sixth annual Burns supper in Marblehead, Mass. He plays with a variety of bands around Boston. He was also in Scotland performing at the Celtic Connections concert series in Glasgow. • And in Vermont, the folk duo Cricket Blue, made up of **Laura Heaberlin** and **Taylor Smith**, released their second EP on April 9, entitled *Io*. For more information, check out their website at cricketbluemusic.com! • And that's all for now, folks! We hope everyone is well—and remember to mark your calendars for our fifth-year reunion in June 2017!

—Class Correspondents: Sara Cohen (srcohen90@gmail.com); Paige Keren (pkeren12@gmail.com).

13 **Grady Trela** recently relocated to Corning, N.Y., and is living with his old college roommate, **Misha Gerschel**. The area he lives in is "Finger Lakin' good," he says. Misha recently started work as a mechanical engineer at Corning.

—Class Correspondents: Elma Burnham (eccburnham@gmail.com); Peter DiPrinzio (peterd1331@gmail.com).

14 Please send us your news! We'd love to hear from you!

—Class Correspondents: Vivian Cowan (viviancowan@gmail.com); Peter Mattson (pcmattson@partners.org); Hannah Ostrow (hannahostrow@gmail.com).

15 **Elyse Barnard**, **Forest Jarvis**, and Janet Gehrmann '12 met up in Boston for a day in February. "It was great to get together with such dear friends as we're all missing Midd quite a lot! We're spread out all over the world so it was quite the journey, but well worth it." • **Jack DesBois** was in the play *Seminar* at the Town Hall Theater this spring. • In August **Sayre Weir** is joining the faculty at Woodlawn Middle School in Mebane, N.C., as a Spanish teacher. She'll also serve as an admissions ambassador to lead campus tours. • Congratulations to **Elizabeth Clark**, who was awarded a National Science Foundation Graduate Research Fellowship. • **Elyse Barnard** has volunteered to serve as a class correspondent. You can send news to her or Cooper at the addresses below.

—Class Correspondents: Elyse Barnard (elyse.dh.barnard@gmail.com); Cooper Couch (couch.cooper@gmail.com).

39 **Carol Flascher Stiles**, 96, of Charleston, W.V., on November 2, 2015. An Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she taught elementary school after graduation. Serving as a faculty wife at Vanderbilt Univ., she was an active volunteer in the Nashville community. Predeceased by husband Raeburn '38 and a grandson, she is survived by daughter Susan, two granddaughters, and three great-grandchildren.

40 **Elizabeth Cook Hedrick**, 96, of Ithaca, N.Y., on August 4, 2015. A member of Alpha Xi Delta at Middlebury, she pursued graduate studies in dietetics and food-service management at Teachers College Columbia Univ. She had a career in food-related positions at places such as Wellesley College, Sky Chef Catering of American Airlines, *McCall's Magazine*, and General Foods Corp. Predeceased by husband Jay and stepdaughter Susan, she is survived by daughter Carol, stepdaughters Sara and Kate, stepson Peter, 12 grandchildren, and several great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Helen Clark Cook, Class of 1910, and brother Carlos '38.

43 **Robert M. Byington**, 94, of Fort Worth, Texas, on September 15, 2015. A Delta Upsilon at Middlebury, he left college to join the Army Air Corps, where he served as a bombardier on a B-24, bombing Nazi oil fields in southern Europe. Earning a BS in geology from the Univ. of Oklahoma, he had a career in seismic detection of oil fields, working many years for Amoco Production Co. as a staff research scientist. He was predeceased by wife Ann '43 with whom he had children Russell and Lynn and several grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

Virginia Carpenter Halstead, 93, of North Branford, Conn., on October 10, 2015. A member of Delta Delta Delta at Middlebury, she was recruited by the State Dept. and worked for the Signal Security Agency of the Army Signal Corps during WWII, decoding enemy messages. She had a 24-year career at Ferguson Library in Stamford, Conn., with many years as the reference librarian. Predeceased by husband Gordon, she is survived by son Peter, daughter Janet '72 and husband Churchill Franklin '71, grandchildren Chip '02, Katherine '05, and Lindsey '07, and five great-grandchildren.

44 **Mary Dutton Dolphin**, 93, of Lakewood, Wash., on November 1, 2015. With training as a medical technologist, she had a 34-year career working in doctors' offices, hospitals, health services, veterinary school, and three veterinary hospitals, owned by her and her husband. Predeceased by son Kelly, she is survived by daughter Kathleen, son Patrick, eight grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

46 **Dorothy Anderson Elmore**, 90, of Arroyo Grande, Calif., on February 25, 2015. A Phi Mu, she graduated from Barnard College and worked as a social worker before raising her sons.

E. Ann Curry Munier, 90, of Croton-on-Hudson, N.Y., on September 2, 2015. A Tri Delt at Middlebury, she worked as a social worker after graduation. While raising her children, she was an active volunteer in various organizations, including church, hospital, PTA, and PEO. Predeceased by husband Milo, she is survived by children Janet, Robert '75, and Emile, nine grandchildren, and eight great-grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Janet Curry '49.

47 **Marion Durkee Stillman**, 90, of Rockport, Mass., on October 10, 2015. She was an active volunteer while raising her children. With graduate work at Framingham State College, she had a 15-year career as a home economics teacher at Wayland (Mass.) High School, retiring in 1985. Predeceased by husband Donald '48, she is survived by sons David and Peter, daughter Linda, and four grandchildren.

48 **Sylvia Smead Gallagher**, 88, of Rutland, Vt., on November 5, 2015. With graduate work in education, she taught junior high English for over 30 years, with 28 years at Pioneer Valley Regional School in Northfield, Mass. She received the Wiegand Award for Excellence in Teaching. Predeceased by husband Donald, she is survived by son Robert, daughter Andrea, stepchildren James and Gail, eight grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

Bess Waldo Jones, 88, of Oneida, N.Y., on September 4, 2015. After graduation she became a caseworker at the Oneida County Welfare Dept. While raising her children, she was involved with La Leche League International and in 1969 founded the Mohawk Valley La Leche League chapter, advocating for mothers and their care of their children. She is survived by husband Leland, sons Geoffrey, Griffith, and Christopher, daughters Megan, Anne, and Maria, 12 grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren.

Marie Haviland Leavens, 89, of Falmouth, Mass., on October 17, 2015. With a degree from Bridgewater Teachers College, she had a long career in education, mainly serving in the Rockland (Mass.) public schools as a teacher, assistant principal, and principal, retiring in 1982. In retirement she was a religious education coordinator at St. Patrick's Church in Falmouth. She is survived by husband Bob, sons Tom, Rob, and Gerry, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

Addison H. Merrick, 91, of Craftsbury, Vt., on July 21, 2015. During WWII he served in the Army Air Corps as a radio operator in a B-29 bomber in the South Pacific, attaining the rank of staff sergeant in the 883rd Bombardment Squadron. He earned a Distinguished Flying Cross. With a PhD from Harvard Univ., he taught English literature at Johnson State College until retiring in the mid-1980s. He is survived by daughters Bethany and Ann and four grandchildren.

Patricia McCabe Perkins, 88, of Hyde Park, Vt., on July 27, 2015. She worked at IBM as a troubleshooter and full time at the Ilsley Library in Middlebury, as well as in various offices including at the *Burlington Free Press*. An avid volunteer, she was the recipient of the 2009 Governor's Award for Community Service. Predeceased by husband Stan '49, she is survived by daughters Susan and Amy, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

49 **Ernest L. Hunter**, 90, of Lunenberg, Mass., on August 29, 2015. During WWII he served as a rank sergeant in the 777th Tank Battalion in the European/African/Middle Eastern Theater. With a master's and CAS from Harvard, he had a 40-year career in education, including as the principal at BF Brown Junior High School and Fitchburg High School for many years, retiring in 1988. Predeceased by wife Inge (Hansen) and son Glenn, he is survived by son Eric, daughter Leslie, and two grandchildren.

Katharine Cooke Mulligan, 92, of Newburyport, Mass., on August 22, 2015. During WWII she served in the Marine Corps. She was a painter all her life and studied at the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. She enjoyed sailing and was a member of the American Yacht Club. She is survived by husband Pat '49, sons Randy '68 and Michael '75, daughter Kathy '72, six grandchildren, including Katharine '00 and Christopher Lord '02, and four great-grandchildren.

Lorraine Bean Wilkins, 87, of North Falmouth, Mass., on July 11, 2015. She began her career as a reporter and later taught writing for the Air Force. In 1960 she became a substitute teacher and over the years taught special-needs children, worked as a junior high developmental reading teacher, and taught high school English and speech. Predeceased by husband Howard, she is survived by sons Scott and Mark, daughters Lynn and Brooke, and four grandchildren.

51 **Paul E. Okarski**, 89, of Harwick, N.Y., on August 30, 2015. During WWII he joined the Navy, serving as a naval aviator. In 1952 he began a long career with the Sperry Gyroscope Co., retiring in 1989 as one of the top contract negotiators. Preceded in death by granddaughter Anna, he is survived by sons Lawrence, Steven, and Scott, daughter Carol, and four grandchildren.

Alice Graminski Smith, 83, of Fairview, Texas, on July 20, 2015. She had a career working for the New York State Higher Education Dept. in finance and administration. Predeceased by husband Ernest, she is survived by daughters Martha, Pat, and Ev, son Charles, nine grandchildren, and one great-grandchild.

52 **Dorothy Deyerberg Ajemian**, 85, of Pittsboro, N.C., on November 2, 2015. After graduation she earned a degree in occupational therapy from Columbia Univ. and worked in a hospital in NYC. Moving to Kalamazoo, Mich., she was an active leader in her community, serving on many boards. Predeceased by husband Ed, she is survived by daughters Elizabeth, Nancy, and Susan, and six grandchildren.

53 **Alexander Bing III**, 84, of New York, New York, on September 12, 2015. A member of Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he served in France and Germany after WWII in the Army. With a master's in history from Columbia Univ., he was a partner and director of research at L.F. Rothschild and later worked at Donaldson, Lufkin, and Jenrette in fixed income research. During his career, he was ranked by *Institutional Investor* as a top research analyst. Predeceased by wife Cynthia (Eaton), former wife Elisabeth (Githens), and daughter Abigail, he is survived by son Alexander, daughters Cynthia and Virginia, and one granddaughter.

Mary Weeks Goodwin, 83, of Rutland, Vt., on October 26, 2015. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she was elected to the Vermont House of Representatives for two terms and later served as the Sergeant at Arms for the House. She was a licensed pilot. She is survived by sons Darrell '77, James '79, and Jeffrey, and granddaughter Caroline '14. Middlebury relatives include niece Kathy Weeks Cadwell '77, nephews David '79 and Brian '82 Weeks, great-niece Celia Cadwell '14, and great-nephew Parker Cadwell '16.

54 **Jean-Marie McKenna Cook**, 83, of Gordonsville, Va., on October 18, 2015. With an MAT and PhD in American civilization from Harvard Univ., she taught American literature at the Lebanese Univ. in Beirut before joining the faculty of the American Univ. of Beirut in 1971. In 1977 she was appointed an assistant professor of English and served as the chair of the department for seven years. She was a part of the Beirut community for over 50 years. She was predeceased by husband Daniel and sister Patricia McKenna Goedicke '53.

Elinor Brown Walker, 82, of Waterbury, Conn., on July 25, 2015. She worked for 18 years at North American Bank and Trust Co. and Webster Bank in the mortgage dept. Predeceased by husband Frederick '56, she is survived by daughters Deborah, Stephanie, and Alicia, son Frederick, and six grandchildren. Middlebury relatives include sister Marjorie Brown Mooney '58 and niece Marcia Mooney Pokrant '87.

L. Allan Wright, 83, of Wilmington, N.C., on September 13, 2015. An Alpha Tau Omega member at Middlebury, he worked in human resources operations for the computer, nuclear propulsion, aerospace, and security industries at various companies, including General Electric, where he spent 20 years. He retired from his consultant business, Allan Wright and Associates. He is survived by wife Barbara, children Mark and Susan, three grandchildren, and four great-grandchildren.

55 **Doris A. Bartlett**, 81, of Fairbanks, Alaska, on September 5, 2015. A Kappa Delta at Middlebury, she earned master's degrees in English and classics and a doctorate in English from the Univ. of Oregon. She spent 20 years as a member of the Univ. of Alaska Fairbanks English Dept., teaching English composition, literature of the North, Alaska Native literature, and world literature. A scholar of languages, she knew Old and Middle English, classical Greek, Latin, and Old Norse. Predeceased by daughter Anne, she is survived by children John, Kathy, Deirdre, Alan, and Mike, three grandchildren, four great-grandchildren, and two stepdaughters.

Janice Netland Fenner, 81, of Key Largo, Fla., on October 3, 2015. A Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she was active in local politics in Chatham, N.J., while raising two sons. In 1972 she joined Chatham's council and in 1976 she became a member of the planning board. She was predeceased by husband George.

57 **William E. Appleyard**, 78, of Chatham, Mass., on February 11, 2012. He was a Theta Chi at Middlebury and a veteran of the Army. After working in advertising in NYC for 10 years, he was hired as the director of alumni relations at Hotchkiss School in Lakeville, Conn., where he worked 25 years before retiring in 1994. He is survived by wife Geraldine (Jones), daughter Jennifer, son William, and several grandchildren.

Judith Townsend Kendall, 79, of Morristown, N.J., on July 27, 2015. She had a long career in education, teaching elementary school at Mountain View School in Mount Olive Township, N.J. She was recognized as the Teacher of the Year for her school. She is survived by sons George and Doug, daughter Carolyn, and seven grandchildren.

58 **Robert B. Blacker Jr.**, 80, of Lynnfield, Mass., on November 4, 2015. A member of Kappa Delta Rho, he had a long career with Robert Blacker Interiors, a fine furniture and interior decorating business, retiring in 1997. He is survived by wife Faith (Lundberg), daughters Karyn and Laura, son Michael '85, three grandchildren, and five great-grandchildren.

Peter T. Coe, 79, of Hilton Head, S.C., on August 27, 2015. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Upsilon and played basketball and tennis. He served in the Navy after college until 1963. With an MBA from Baruch School of Business, he became VP at American Can Co. then Berkey Photo before purchasing Aerial Machine and Tool Corp. in 1981. As CEO he manufactured aircraft safety devices, personal restraint systems, and rapid deployment equipment for the Dept. of Defense, selling the company in 1998. He is survived by wife Marlene (Riccitello) and daughter Gillian. Deceased Middlebury relatives include father Raymond '35.

Lucia Grant Dutton, 79, of Halifax, Nova Scotia, on July 19, 2015. Moving to Nova Scotia in 1965, she taught fourth and fifth grades for almost 20 years before teaching English as a second language in Quebec City, retiring in 1987. During the summers she taught horseback riding at a camp. She is survived by daughter Kim and one grandson.

Samuel S. Sylvester III, 79, of Bristol, R.I., on August 9, 2015. A Theta Chi at Middlebury, he began his career with Weyerhauser Co., while earning an MBA from Boston Univ. Moving to Rhode Island, he became an insurance agent and financial advisor, founding Sylvester Associates, a retirement and insurance planning firm, with his sons. He is survived by wife Trish (Tetzlaff), sons Sam, Derek, Pete, and Steve, and nine grandchildren.

59 **John E. Halpin**, 78, of New York, N.Y., on November 2, 2015. He served as president of Sigma Epsilon his senior year. With a master's in social work from Columbia Univ. and a law degree from Fordham Univ., he had a long career as a lawyer in NYC and Scanton, Pa. He helped found Sponsors for Educational Opportunity to help low-income students obtain a college education. Predeceased by son Carleton, he is survived by wife Martha Petrash, son John Jr. '90, and two grandchildren.

61 **Christine Condiff Gilbert**, 75, of Longbranch, Wash., on July 30, 2015. After working at libraries at Columbia Univ. and Sarah Lawrence College, she worked for 28 years as letters editor at *Science* magazine. In that position she frequently had to arbitrate disputes between eminent scientists. She is survived by husband Arnold, son Adam, and one grandson.

Roberta Thompson Schroder, 75, of Spring Lake, N.J., on October 5, 2015. She worked seven years in

market research before becoming an active volunteer in Montclair, N.J. She returned to the workforce as a bookkeeper in various local businesses. She is survived by husband Hank, daughter Kristen, and three grandchildren.

63 **Leon Mark Cangiano Jr.**, 73, of Brookline, Mass., on September 27, 2015. At Middlebury he was a member of Chi Psi. After graduation, he joined his father's business, Inland Underwriters Insurance Agency, and assumed ownership in the 1970s, retiring in 2009. He is survived by wife Karen (Peterson) and son Leon.

Theodore L. Crockett, 76, of Yorktown, N.Y., on November 1, 2015. A Kappa Delta Rho at Middlebury, he served in the Army for three years. With an MBA from Harvard, he had a long career in the financial field at Kidder Peabody, Canaan National Bank, and Greenrock Corp. He is survived by son Peter and stepdaughter Kirsten Tripplett.

66 **Elizabeth J. Leppman**, 71, of Lexington, Ky., on September 21, 2015. After graduation she worked for Rand McNally and Gage Publishing and pursued a master's and PhD in geography. She had teaching appointments at several universities including Millersville Univ., Miami Univ. of Ohio, and the Univ. of Kentucky. She was a skilled book editor and had a key role in the preparation of several textbooks. She is survived by daughter Karen, son Bradford, and two grandchildren.

67 **John F. Boland IV**, 69, of Cheshire, Conn., on August 5, 2015. A member of Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he served with the U.S. Naval and Marine Corps Intelligence Command at the Pentagon during the Vietnam War. With a master's in education and sixth-year professional diploma in administration, he served as principal of the Kingsbury Elementary School in Waterbury, Conn., for 27 years. He is survived by wife Diane (Draper), daughter Tara, and two grandchildren. Deceased Middlebury relatives include mother Harriet Hull Boland '41 and aunt Mary Hull Perham '40.

Dale B. Smith, 70, of Barnard, Vt., on September 29, 2015. A Zeta Psi at Middlebury, he served in the Army in Korea as a first lieutenant. With an MBA from the Univ. of Rochester, he began his career with Price Waterhouse then worked for Tyco International, as president of Mueller Group, and CEO of Mueller Water Products, retiring in 2010. He is survived by wife Kathy (Gearing), sons Timothy and Brad '95, and eight grandchildren.

E. Spence Wilcox, 70, of Griggstown, N.J., on September 15, 2015. An Alpha Tau Omega at Middlebury, he took classes at Boston Architectural Center and ran a contracting business. In the 1980s he studied computer science and became a technical writer, first at Bell Labs, then at UNIX System Labs and Hewlett Packard. He is survived by wife Kathy, son Matthew, daughter Emma, and two grandchildren.

68 **Keith Ann McCausland**, 69, of Key West, Fla., on September 2, 2015. Starting as an investigator in 1975 at Montgomery County (Md.) Office of Landlord-Tenant Affairs, she became a supervisor and in 1983, the division chief. Leaving in 1993, she went to work for Travel Center of Potomac for several years. Loving travel, she sailed on more than 30 cruises. Predeceased by husband Bill Bradford, she is survived by son Eric Ewald, stepdaughter Stacey Bradford, and one step-grandchild.

Susan Blume White, 69, of Bucksport and Cranberry Isles, Maine, on September 4, 2015. At Middlebury she was in Kappa Kappa Gamma and served as president. She worked for five years as an administrator for the Girl Scouts of America and several years as a manager for a Marriott Hotel in Rochester, N.Y. On Great Cranberry Island, Maine, she served as president of the historical society and wrote a column for the *Mount Desert Islander,* providing news from the island. She is survived by husband Chris '63, sons John and Peter '99, and one granddaughter. Deceased Middlebury relatives include brother David '65.

71 **Vassilios P. Haralambides**, 67, of Mytilene, Greece, on July 29, 2015. After Middlebury, he pursued graduate studies at the Univ. of Toronto. After spending several years in Canada, he returned to Greece, where he worked as a documentary filmmaker. He is survived by his sister, son, and daughter.

72 **Philip J. Kehl**, 65, of Short Hills, N.J., on August 12, 2015. He had a long career as an equity research analyst, most recently with Morgan Stanley. He retired in 2002. Survivors include wife Anne (Lahey) '71, sons Philip '06 and Andrew, and one granddaughter.

73 **Edward L. Chase**, 64, of Branford, Conn., on August 17, 2015. An Alpha Sigma Psi at Middlebury, he also played soccer and rugby and served on the ski patrol. After college he began a four-decade career in the winter sports industry, spending 20 years with K2, which included eight years as ski technician for Olympic-medal winners Phil and Steve Mahre, and then several years as a sales rep for such companies as Volant Skis, Tecnica, and Blizzard. He is survived by son Peter, sister Ann, and former wife Lisa.

Jonathan B. Hunt, 65, of Bangor, Maine, on August 23, 2015. With a master's in library service from Columbia Univ., he worked as a librarian in Ohio and Pennsylvania. Beginning in the 1980s, he was employed by Eastern Maine Medical Center until his retirement. He is survived by a sister and two brothers.

74 **Barbara W. Gould**, 63, of Whitesboro, N.Y., on July 9, 2015. While living in Kuwait and UAE, she worked as an English language teacher. She earned two master's from Ball State Univ. and worked toward a PhD in linguistics. She also worked as a lifeguard and swim instructor at various YMCAs. She is survived by husband Ahmed Khaled Ahmed and son Omar.

78 **Nathan R. Cutler**, 59, of Sausalito, Calif., on July 5, 2015. He graduated from the Univ. of California, Santa Cruz, and owned Art About Gallery, dealing in fine art. He later worked at Bridgeway Studio and Dostal Studio. He is survived by son Samuel, three sisters, and former wife Karen.

81 **Douglas T. Lilley**, 57, of Washington, D.C., on October 14, 2015. With an MBA from NYU, he worked in California, New York, as the business manager at Capital City Public Charter School and served as a pro bono financial advisor to the Douglas A. Campbell Foundation. He is survived by his mother and two brothers.

Melanie C. Menagh, 56, of Calais, Vt., on October 8, 2015. With a master's in English from Middlebury, she worked as an editor and travel writer and wrote several books. Earning an MEd from UVM, she taught high school English, most recently at Black River High School in Ludlow, Vt. She is survived by husband Stephen, and children Mac and Clare.

82 **Stacy D. Lent**, 55, of Riverbank, Calif., on November 5, 2015. With a BFA from the Rhode Island School of Design, she worked as a fabric designer in New York. Moving to California, she was a sales manager with Macy's before having a 19-year career with E & J Gallo Winery, most recently as VP of human resources. She is survived by husband John and children Diane and Jack. Deceased Middlebury relatives include sister Sally Lent Ho '78.

Andrew M. Wilson, 55, of Lemont, Pa., on July 6, 2015. He had a long career in education at the Grier School in Tyrone, Pa., teaching Spanish, recruiting students, and serving as cohead of the school. In retirement he planned to work as an international education recruiter. He is survived by wife Darcy (Nelson), and daughters Emily, Hope, and Grace. Middlebury relatives include brother Kim '81 and niece Mairin Wilson '17.

84 **Alexis Gibson Minder**, 53, of Monte Carlo, Monaco, on November 3, 2015. Living in NYC,

The following is a list of deaths reported to us since the previous issue went to the printers. Full obituaries will appear in future issues of the magazine.

Doris Downing Daley '37 . . . . . April 19, 2016
Margaret Leslie Hall '38 . . . . . April 27, 2016
Judd D. Hubert '41 . . . . . January 24, 2016
Eleanor Reier Brown '43 . . . . . May 2, 2016
Mary Whitney Cassedy '44 . . . . . April 25, 2016
Ferdinand B. Ensinger '44 . . . . . January 21, 2016
Chester K. Hale '44 . . . . . April 3, 2016
Dorothy Ayers Ingalls '44 . . . . . January 28, 2016
Hugh M. Taft '44 . . . . . May 3, 2016
Sanford P. Young '44 . . . . . January 28, 2016
June Maisel Alperson '45 . . . . . March 30, 2016
Dorothy Laux O'Brien '45 . . . . . May 7, 2016
David L. Parker '45 . . . . . April 6, 2016
F. Louise Heald Aines '46 . . . . . March 31, 2016
Jayne Robertson Humberger '46 . . . . . March 24, 2016
Jean Anderson Lewis '46 . . . . . May 12, 2016
Prescott R. Carr '47 . . . . . April 22, 2016
Dorothy Lindemann Horn '47 . . . . . April 5, 2016
Martha Harvey Oehler '47 . . . . . March 15, 2016
Rosemary MacMorris Pendergrass '47 . . . March 10, 2016
Anita Strassel Tiemann '47 . . . . . April 17, 2016
Molly S. Harper '48 . . . . . May 17, 2016
Margaret Davies Marder '48 . . . . . April 1, 2016
John F. Smith '48 . . . . . April 28, 2016
Marilyn Drake White '48 . . . . . March 8, 2016
Joan Keller Alden '49 . . . . . May 11, 2016
Alan E. Erickson '49 . . . . . March 23, 2016
Jean Retallick Gouert '49 . . . . . April 23, 2016
Lorena Laing Hart '49 . . . . . May 1, 2016
Mary Cole Williamson '49 . . . . . February 7, 2016
Wallace A. Faber '50 . . . . . April 11, 2016
Robert J. Homkey '50 . . . . . April 18, 2016
Louise Thomas Forbes '52 . . . . . February 5, 2016
Howard K. Jaekle Jr. '53 . . . . . February 2, 2016
Margaret Cooper Heald '54 . . . . . April 13, 2016
Stanley P. Holt '54 . . . . . May 4, 2016
Phyllis Keezer Simmons '54 . . . . . January 26, 2016
John L. Knecht '55 . . . . . April 27, 2016
George L. Richards II '55 . . . . . March 9, 2016
Richard S. Hayes '56 . . . . . February 8, 2016
Cynthia Eastman Heller '56 . . . . . February 1, 2016
Elizabeth Davis Latz '56 . . . . . April 11, 2016
Norris R. Peirce '57 . . . . . January 21, 2016
Roger E. Celler '58 . . . . . February 7, 2016
John W. Fisher '58 . . . . . February 23, 2016
Edward W. Lavery '58 . . . . . May 12, 2016
Nancy Williams Thornton '58 . . . . . April 25, 2016
Carol Sippel Monsees '59 . . . . . February 29, 2016
Kent D. Kehs '60 . . . . . February 1, 2016
E. Jane Alexander Gott '61 . . . . . January 28, 2016
Stephen C. Erskine '62 . . . . . March 5, 2016
Barbara Smith Vidal '62 . . . . . April 28, 2016
Edward L. Etsten '63 . . . . . February 26, 2016
Lauris Treadway London '63 . . . . . February 9, 2016
Brian C. Pendleton '63 . . . . . May 4, 2016
Edwina Litwin Hoffman '64 . . . . . April 28, 2016
John W. Kelly '64 . . . . . February 20, 2016
Richard W. Maine '64 . . . . . May 15, 2016
Robert C. Eldred Jr. '65 . . . . . January 17, 2016
Sally Doubleday Endriz '65 . . . . . February 24, 2016
Thomas R. Trafton '65 . . . . . May 12, 2016
David R. Villepique '65 . . . . . January 22, 2016
Marshall M. Rey '66 . . . . . April 7, 2016
Peter O. Hefron '67 . . . . . April 16, 2016
George D. Phinney Jr. '68 . . . . . March 1, 2016
R. Jeffrey Riotte '68 . . . . . February 21, 2016
Richard W. Gaines '69 . . . . . March 8, 2016
James H. Hill '69 . . . . . January 21, 2016
John F. Bouffard '70 . . . . . February 23, 2016
C. Paul Reed '70 . . . . . April 10, 2016
Paula Morgan '71 . . . . . May 4, 2016
John M. Whitaker '72 . . . . . February 18, 2016
Peter A. Lizotte '76 . . . . . May 17, 2016
M. Scott Thomson '76 . . . . . March 21, 2016
Amanda A. Elliott '78 . . . . . May 16, 2016
Kathleen S. McNamee '79 . . . . . April 19, 2016
Andrew J. McCabe '83 . . . . . April 1, 2016
David H. Suger '84 . . . . . March 16, 2016
Elizabeth Ross White '84 . . . . . March 19, 2016
Dirk E.F. Nakazawa '92 . . . . . March 7, 2016
Patrick F. Kelly '00 . . . . . February 4, 2016
Clare E. Ulrich '14 . . . . . May 22, 2016

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

Vivian Kirsch Moon, BAHS '81 . . . . . April 6, 2016
Zvonmir Sosic, BAIPS '66 . . . . . April 1, 2016
Lloyd W. Kline, MA English '62 . . . . . March 31, 2016
Harold E. Nugent, MA English '62 . . . October 14, 2010
Elizabeth Moeller Knight, MA English '69 . March 1, 2016
Joseph Miana, MA English '71 . . . . . April 2, 2016
Mary Snyder Loveland, MA French '49 . . March 1, 2016
Theodore A. Macdonald,
MA French '52 . . . . . December 24, 2015
Miguel Encinias, MA French '61 . . . . . February 20, 2016
Regina R. Gunthorpe, MA French '67 . February 17, 2016
Allison Freeman Ulmer, MA French '78 February 14, 2016
Elizabeth A. Molho, MA French '92 . . . . March 14, 2016
Peter J. Macris, MA German '63 . . . . . January 9, 2016
Judith Conte Ehmer, MA German '66 . February 23, 2016
John A. Schwartzburg, MA German '66,
MA English '72 . . . . . February 14, 2016
David Padilla, MAIPS '75 . . . . . November 25, 2015
Joyce Firmin Weeber, MAIS '77 . . . . . April 30, 2016
Doris A. Polastri, MA Italian '54 . . . . . March 9, 2016
Joseph Bozicevic, MA Russian '63 . . . . . March 2, 2016
John F. Hartley, MA Spanish '53 . . . . . April 7, 2016
Donald A. Randolph, MA Spanish '57 . . . March 10, 2016
Lois A. Swisher, MA Spanish '62 . . . . . March 28, 2016
Gloria Castro-Hearn, MA Spanish '70 . . . March 29, 2016
David H. Holden, MA Spanish '70 . . . February 24, 2016
Maria Candell Blakely, MA Spanish '73 . . . March 16, 2016
Cheryl E. Yelek, MATESOL '86 . . . December 21, 2015
Mohsen Fahmy, MATFL '99 . . . . . November 23, 2015

she worked in public relations for Burson-Marstellar and in advertising for Chiat-Day. Moving to Monaco, she was involved in volunteer activities, including serving as president of the International School Council. She is survived by husband Urs and sons Alexander, Andrew, and Anthony.

89 **Geoffrey S. Underwood**, 48, of Atlanta, Ga., on September 4, 2015. With a master's in chemistry from Georgia Technical Institute, he spent 25 years employed by Solvay Specialty Polymers, working in the field of research and development. During this time he was instrumental in advancing the company's polymeric-based products and established several patents in his name. He enjoyed gourmet cooking, brewing beers, and was an avid skier. He is survived by wife Heidi, children Kaylee and Reece, his parents, and his sister and husband.

90 **Martha Clare Hayden**, 47, of Arlington, Va., on October 13, 2015. With a master's in Spanish from Middlebury, she worked as a translator for the Spanish Embassy in Washington, D.C., as well as the International Monetary Fund, Pan American Health Organization, and World Bank. A dedicated naturalist, she cofounded the Environmental Resources Committee and was a certified Arlington County Master Naturalist and Tree Steward. She is survived by her mother and eight siblings.

05 **Chase J. Kvasnak**, 32, of London, England, on July 6, 2015. He worked as a legal assistant for Mitchell, Silverberg and Knupp in L.A. before earning his law degree from the London School of Economics in 2011. He worked as a solicitor for Clifford Chance in London and Tokyo. Predeceased by mother Roxie, he is survived by partner Kryshna Popat, father Andy, and sisters Leandra and Lindsay. Middlebury relatives include uncle Neil Kvasnak '75 and aunt Meghan Foley Williamson '77.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS FACULTY

Karl W. Obrath, 73, of Cincinnati, Ohio, on May 13, 2016. With a PhD from the Univ. of Cincinnati, he was an associate professor of German, director of undergraduate studies, and director of the Hamburg Work Study Program at the Univ. of Cincinnati. In 1981 he began teaching at Middlebury's German School, became associate director in 1997, and retired in 2009. With Director Jochen Richter, he cofounded the German for Singers program in 1997. He was the recipient of the Univ. of Cincinnati's Barbour Award for student/faculty relations and he was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross by the Federal Republic of Germany in recognition of his significant contributions to German education and culture. He is survived by wife Lilia (Orozco).

Lidia Samukowicz Pacira, 81, of Geneva, N.Y., on March 17, 2016. She earned her bachelor's and master's degrees in Russian linguistics from the Univ. of Krakow, Poland, and received her Doctor of Philosophy in Russian language and literature from Michigan State Univ. in 1974. She taught foreign languages at various universities before joining the faculty at Hobart and William Smith Colleges, where she became chair of the Russian language dept. From 1983 to 1998 she taught intensive Russian courses at Middlebury's summer school. In 2001 she retired as professor emerita from Hobart and William Smith.

Gerard Schneilin, 81, of Paris, France, in August 2015. With a PhD from the Université de Sorbonne, he was appointed a professor at Nanterre, where he helped the German Dept. flourish. In the late 1980s, he was appointed professor at Paris IV, where he stayed until his retirement. From 1972–1987 he was the director of Middlebury's German School. He published books on the history of 20th-century Germany and on theater.

TRUSTEE

Frederic W. Allen, 89, of Shelburne, Vt., on April 9, 2016. He served in the Navy from 1944–1946 and earned a bachelor's from Miami Univ. as part of the V-12 program. With a law degree from Boston Univ. School of Law, he joined the law firm of Edmunds and Austin in Burlington, Vt., and practiced law for more than 30 years. In 1984 Gov. Richard Snelling appointed him the chief justice of the Vermont Supreme Court and he served until retiring in 1997. From 1988–1998 he was a member of Middlebury's Board of Trustees, serving on the conference and educational affairs committees, chairing the honorary degree committee, and chairing a special committee that revised the bylaws of the College. In 2003 Middlebury conferred an honorary Doctor of Laws on him. He is survived by wife Karen McAndrew, children Kathryn, Martha, Zachariah '03, and Spencer, three grandchildren, and six great-grandchildren.

STAFF

Carl D. Torsnes, 72, of Hancock, Vt., on April 17, 2016. During the Vietnam War he served in the Navy aboard the USS *Constellation*. After working at Simmonds Precision in Vergennes, he joined the staff at the College in 1978, working at the Snow Bowl as the lodge caretaker and at the golf course as a mechanic. Retiring in 2003, he was a member of the 25-Year Club. He is survived by wife Sharleen (Warner), daughters Annette and Heather, son Andrew, and five grandchildren.

GRADUATE SCHOOLS

40 **James F. Dickinson**, 96, MA French, of York Harbor, Maine, on June 17, 2015. He served three years in the Army in WWII before earning his PhD from NYU. He joined the faculty of Colgate Univ. in 1946, where he taught French and Spanish and was VP of development, public relations, and alumni affairs before serving as president of Westbrook College from 1970–77.

47 **Andre C. Malecot**, 95, MA French, of Santa Barbara, Calif., on September 10, 2015. During WWII he served in the Navy. With a PhD from UPenn, he taught French and linguistics at several universities before joining the faculty at the Univ. of Calif., Santa Barbara. Decorated twice by the French government, he held the rank of officer in L'Ordre des Palmes Academiques.

48 **Elaine M. Hardie**, 94, MA French, of Concord, Mass., on June 13, 2015. She began teaching French at Concord-Carlisle High School in 1946 and her distinguished career lasted 46 years. She received many awards for outstanding teaching and was named a Chevalier dans L'Ordre des Palmes Academiques by the French government.

50 **Fernand L. Marty**, 95, MA Spanish, of Surprise, Ariz., on July 17, 2015. Born in France, he was attached to the U.S. Army Air Corps 23rd Photographic Reconnaissance Squadron in North Africa during WWII. Moving to the U.S. after the war, he became an influential professor of French, teaching at several higher ed institutions, including at Middlebury from 1948–1958.

52 **Edward C. Wuinee**, 94, MA French, of Pittsfield, Mass., on July 6, 2015. A veteran of WWII, he had a long career in education teaching French, Spanish, and German in various public school systems.

Catharine Gillums Zeller, 94, MA English, of Mount Joy, Pa., on July 4, 2015. She taught English and Latin at Mount Joy High School and Donegal High School until her retirement in 1978.

54 **Elizabeth Senft**, 93, MA French, of York, Pa., on August 2, 2015. She worked for 37 years as a teacher of Latin, French, Spanish, and English in West York High School. She served as head of the Language Dept., retiring in 1981.

57 **Violet R. Balwit**, 89, MA Spanish, of McMinnville, Ore., on September 14, 2015. She taught all grades from kindergarten through college and taught English as a second language to foreign students.

58 **Ann M. Geisel**, 84, MA Spanish, of Wellesley, Mass., on August 15, 2015. She taught Spanish and Latin at Walnut Hill School in Natick, Mass., and Spanish at Wellesley High School and Mass Bay Community College. She was also a freelance Spanish editor and tutor.

60 **Theodore S. Smith Jr.**, 78, MA French, of Geneva, N.Y., on June 4, 2015. He taught French and English at Deveaux School in Niagara Falls then worked many years remodeling historic homes for sale or rent in Chatham, Mass., and Geneva. He wrote a novel, *Café Du Metro,* based on his time studying in France.

62 **Harold E. Nugent**, 77, MA English, of Gainesville, Fla., on October 14, 2010. He served as quartermaster in the Navy from 1951–54 aboard the USS *Fulton*. For 23 years he taught linguistics at Keene (N.H.) State College, retiring in 1988. In Florida he worked in environmental education and became known as the Alligator Man for taking alligators into elementary schools.

69 **Eve Chrampanis Donigian**, 71, MA Spanish, of Sandy Hook, Conn., on August 10, 2015. She taught Spanish and French and served as dept. chair at Wilton (Conn.) High School for 35 years.

70 **Lucille White**, 93, MA English, of Essex Junction, Vt., on June 1, 2015. For many years she taught English at Burlington (Vt.) High School and served as head of the English Dept.

75 **Bonnie A. Helms**, 73, MA English, of Portland, Maine, on June 17, 2015. She taught English for 34 years at Westbrook (Maine) High School. She also published two textbooks, *150 Great Books* and *100 More Great Books*.

83 **Paul A. Jagasich**, 78, MA German, of Fayetteville, Ga., on December 16, 2012. With a PhD in romance philology from UNC, Chapel Hill, he taught French, Russian, and German and coached water polo at Hampden-Sydney College from 1971 to 2001. In 1983 he cotranslated from the Czech language *The Casting of Bells* by Czech freedom poet Jaroslav Seifert, which won the Nobel Prize for literature in 1984.

93 Fr. **Cuthbert A. Jack**, 64, MA French, of Latrobe, Pa., on May 29, 2015. After working as a critical care nurse in a burn center, he entered St. Vincent Seminary. Ordained into priesthood in 1990, he taught French at St. Vincent College from 1993–2015.

Sr. **Lucille Verga**, 90, MA Italian, of New York, N.Y., on October 4, 2015. She entered the Sisters of St. John the Baptist in 1943, received her final vows in 1949, and had a long career in education.

Classifieds

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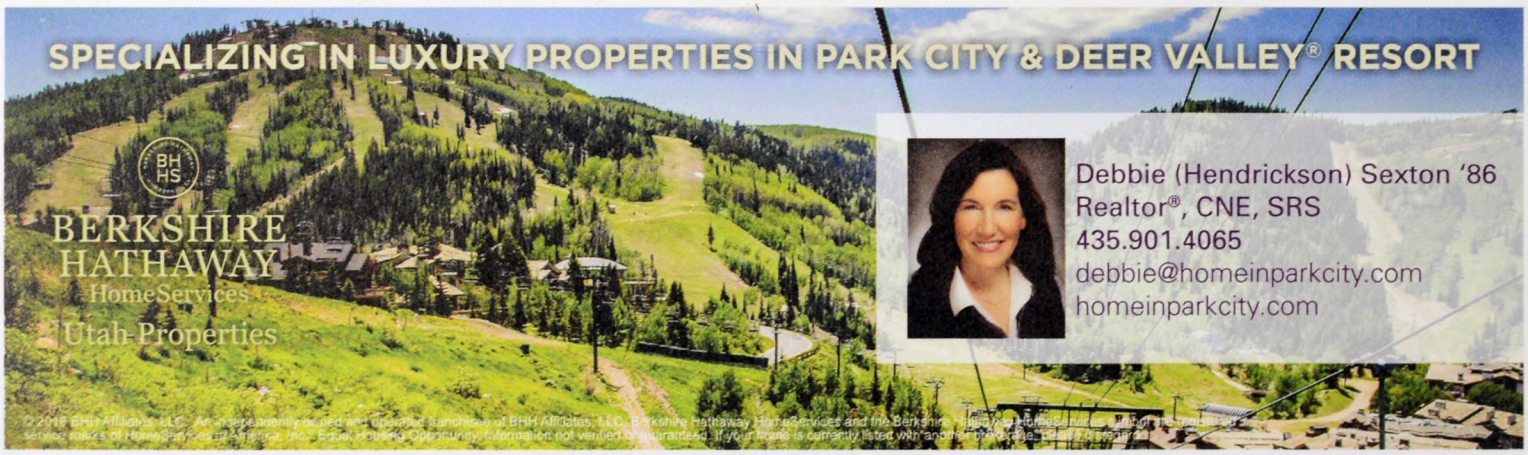

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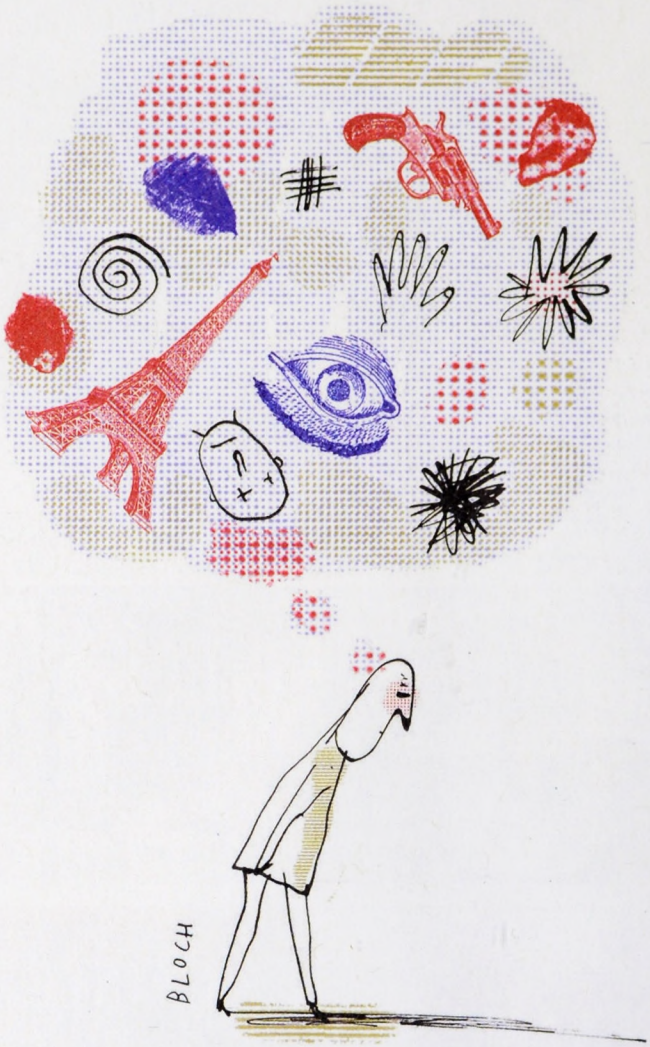


By Alex Hanson '92

Déjà Vu

The graffiti on the wall down the block from my student apartment in Paris was profane, referencing oil. I walked past it at least once a day in the winter and spring of 1991 on my way to class at Reid Hall, the building shared by Middlebury's School Abroad with a cluster of other American colleges. Often, I walked by twice, once to class and again in the evening on the way to the home of the family I was renting from; they lived in another apartment a few blocks away from mine.

It wasn't the only reminder that the Gulf War was unpopular in that corner of France. Dinners with the family—included in my rent and at least as educational as my semester of classes—featured regular conversations about current events.

All this returned with the clarity of a formative moment after the November 13 terrorist attacks on Paris. I work in a newsroom, so I spent the evening reading about those harrowing events unfolding across the Atlantic. The next morning, I woke after a lengthy dream, in which I was walking home from work through the darkened Paris streets. I stopped at a small restaurant, nothing fancy, and felt I was known there, a regular. It was my first dream of Paris, and my first in French, in years.

I don't want to name the Parisian family I lived with, but other students of the era who rented from them will no doubt know who I'm talking about. The father was a school principal and an ardent Socialist, and the mother, his younger second wife, was Syrian. She had a young son, maybe eight or nine years old, whom she'd brought with her when she left Syria.

They were wonderful people, and I did indeed learn as much from them as from my classes. After spending my first five days in Paris with no one but the family, speaking nothing but French, I showed up at Reid Hall for the first day of class, and the first word I heard was a slack "Hey," one of several cultural divides that proved hard to navigate that semester.

Most Thursday nights were couscous nights at the family's apartment, and I remember them still as some of the best meals of my life. Often visitors—usually from another part of the Arab world or North Africa—would come by, bearing Tunisian pastries or dates stuffed with a mix of cheese and honey.

Conversation turned to the Gulf War. As the lone American at the table, I was often called on to explain the ways of my government. I wasn't a supporter of the war, but I wasn't prepared to offer a heartfelt denunciation either. Diffidence was my shield against my fellow diners' questions. At one point, we decided that we'd consider me a Swede, officially neutral.

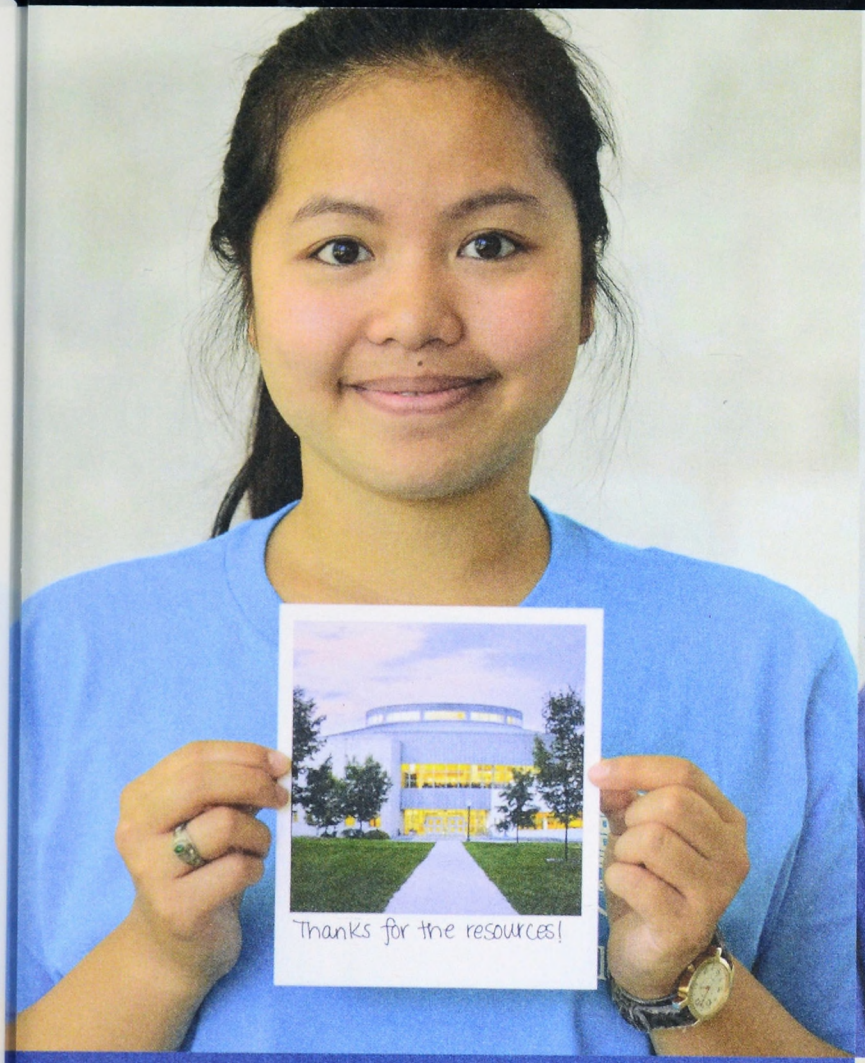
The question, or entreaty, that stayed with me from those conversations, because it is so resistant to solutions, was *Pourquoi est-ce que les Etats-Unis peut pas fouter la paix au Moyen Orient?*

Why can't the United States leave the Middle East the fuck alone? Our economy's thirst for oil is such that this question struck me, even then, as rhetorical or unanswerable.

Perhaps that was a failure on my part. Would another student in my seat at the dinner table have decided to seek an answer, or at least to reassure a Syrian woman resettled in Paris that her question was worth answering, even haltingly and incompletely?

To recall that question again, posed by a Syrian, reminds me that the conflict now manifesting itself in terrorist attacks and waves of refugees was already under way, visible and audible and angry, 25 years ago. ■

ILLUSTRATION BY SERGE BLOCH



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